A

TOUR

THROUGH THE ISLAND OF

GREAT BRITAIN.

DIVIDED INTO

CIRCUITS OR JOURNIES.

CONTAINING,

I. A Deſcription of the Principal Cities and Towns, their Situation, Government, and Commerce.

II. The Cuſtoms, Manners, Exerciſes, Diverſions, and Employments of the People.

III. The Nature and Virtue of the many Medicinal Springs with which both Parts of the United Kingdom abound.

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CONTENTS

OF

VOLUME III.

LETTER I.

A Deſcription of the Counties of Lincoln, Rutland, Northampton, Huntingdon, *and* Bedford Page 1

LETTER II.

A Deſcription of Part of Nottinghamſhire, *of* Derbyſhire, *and Part of* Yorkſhire, 54

LETTER III.

A Deſcription of Part of the Weſt Riding of Yorkſhire, *and of all the North and Eaſt Ridings, the Biſhoprick of* Durham, *and the County of* Northumberland, 151

LETTER IV.

A Deſcription of the Counties of Lancaſter, Weſtmorland, *and* Cumberland, 262

LET-

POSTSCRIPT.

Containing a Deſcription of ſome Parts of Cumberland *not noticed in the preceding Letter*, Page 382

LETTER V.

A brief Account of the Iſles of Guernſey, Alderney, Sarke, *and* Jerſey, 403

A

TOUR

THROUGH THE ISLAND OF

GREAT BRITAIN.

LETTER I.

Containing a DESCRIPTION *of the Counties of* LINCOLN, RUTLAND, NORTHAMPTON, HUNTINGDON, *and* BEDFORD.

FROM *Newark*, ſtill keeping the *Foſſe* way, which lies as ſtrait as a line can mark it out, we went on to *Lincoln*, having a view of the great church called the *Minſter* all the way before us, the river *Trent* on the left, and the *Downs* called *Lincoln-Heath* on the right.

Lincoln is an ancient city, governed by a mayor, aldermen, &c. and returns two members to parliament. It is ſo full of the ruins of monaſteries and religious houſes, that the very barns, ſtables, out-

houſes, and, as they ſhewed me, even ſome of the hog-ſtyes, are built with arched windows and doors. Here are 13 churches, but the meaneſt to look on that are any-where to be ſeen, as if to ſet off the cathedral, which is vaſtly beyond wanting any foil. The ruins of the old caſtle are venerable pieces of antiquity.

Lincoln was a colony of the *Romans*, and by them named *Lindum Colonia*; which very eaſily falls into the preſent abbreviated appellation, *Lincoln*. From its bold and noble ſituation upon an high hill, it ſeems a collection of five cities. For,

1. Below the hill, and weſtward of the city, the river throws itſelf into a great pool, called *Swan-pool*, from the multitude of ſwans upon it. All around this place the ground is moory, and full of bogs and iſlets; and the place is now called *Carham*, i. e. a dwelling upon the *Car*, or fen. Here was the old *Britiſh* city, which they uſed as a faſtneſs for themſelves and cattle in times of diſtreſs. From this *Carham* is a pleaſant view of the weſt front of the cathedral.

2. The *Romans*, pleaſed with this eminence, placed their city upon it, which they firſt built in the form of a large ſquare. The ſouthern wall being ſufficiently ſecured by the precipice, they ſurrounded the other three ſides with a deep trench, which ſtill remains, except on the ſouth-eaſt angle. This city was divided into four equal parts by two croſs ſtreets. The two ſouthern quarters were taken up, one by the caſtle, the other by the church, which *Remigius* built. But when biſhop *Alexander* projected a ſtructure of much larger dimenſions, the incloſure was carried beyond the eaſtern bounds of the city, and a new wall built further that way, as at preſent, with battlements and towers. The north *Roman Gate* of this part of the city ſtill remains entire, called *Newport*.

Newport Gate, the nobleſt remnant of this ſort in *Britain*. It is a vaſt ſemicircle of ſtones laid together without mortar, and cemented only by their wedge-like ſhape. This magnificent arch is 16 feet diameter, the ſtones four feet thick at bottom; and, what is very extraordinary, where one ſhould expect a key-ſtone, is the joining of two ſtones. From this gate eaſtward ſome part of the old *Roman* wall is to be ſeen, made of ſtone and very ſtrong mortar. The weſt gate, towards the gallows, was pulled down within memory. That on the ſouth ſide ſtill ſhews one jamb from between the houſes, and two or three ſtones of the ſame make as the former; the reſt has been pulled down. On the eaſt ſide one poſtern is viſible, big enough for a bed to ſtand in. By *Newport* gate is another large and curious piece of *Roman* workmanſhip, called the *Mint Wall*. This is ſtill 16 feet high, and above 40 feet long, compoſed of brick and ſtone, laid alternately.

3. The *Romans*, finding this city not well ſituated for navigation, added another to it, upon the declivity of the hill, and the moſt ſouthern ſide lay upon the river. Eaſtward, the ditch without is turned into a broad ſtreet, called *The Beaſt-market*; and there below *Claſkgate* a great Part of the old *Roman* wall is ſtill left, made of ſtone. One piece of it is now 80 feet long, and 18 high. A little of it lower down is 12 feet long, and as much high. Between that gate upwards, and the old city-wall, by the *Greeſtone-ſtairs*, the old ditch, called *Weredyke*, is to be ſeen. To the weſt, the ditch and foundation of the wall are ſtill left, though many times repaired and demoliſhed in the frequent ſieges this town has ſuſtained, eſpecially in the wars of the Empreſs *Maud*. At the bottom of it, towards the water, is a round tower, called *Lucy-tower*, much known in her hiſtory.

4. Another great addition to the length of this city, northward above the hill, was called *Newport*, or the New City, 500 paces long. This probably was done in the time of the *Saxon* kings. It lies on both ſides the *Herman-ſtreet*, and was fenced with a wall and ditch hewn out of the rock. At the two further corners were round towers, and a gate, the foundations of which remain. There were ſeveral churches and religious houſes in this place. It was chiefly inhabited by *Jews*, who had ſettled here in great numbers, and grown rich by trade. There is a well ſtill named *Grantham's-well*, from a child they impiouſly crucified, as was ſaid, and threw it into that place.

5. After the *Norman* conqueſt, when a great part of the firſt city was turned into a caſtle by king *William* I. it is probable they added the laſt intake ſouthward in the angle of the *Witham*, and made a new cut called *Sinſil-dyke* on the ſouth and eaſt ſide for its ſecurity.

Though, ſince thoſe times, the city has much declined, it ſeems of late to revive, and trade and manufactures begin to flouriſh.

In this laſt part of *Lincoln*, on both ſides the *Roman* road, were many of that people's funeral monuments, ſome of which they now dig up. There is an inſcription of that ſort behind the houſe where the Lord *Huſſey* was beheaded for rebellion, in the time of king *Henry* VIII. The great bow-window, through which he paſſed to the ſcaffold, was lately taken down. It ſtands over-againſt another ſtone building, of an antique model, which was the palace of *John* of *Gaunt*, duke of *Lancaſter*, who lived here in royal ſtate, and had the privilege of coining. His arms are here carved in ſtone. Over-againſt the caſtle, weſtward, is an intrenchment made by king *Stephen*.

The ſituation of the city, from what I have ſaid, muſt appear very particular; one part is on the flat, and in a bottom, ſo that the *Witham*, a little river, that runs through the town, flows ſometimes into the ſtreet: the other part lies upon the top of an high hill, where the cathedral ſtands; and the very ſteepeſt part of the aſcent of the hill is the beſt part of the city for trade and buſineſs

Nothing is more troubleſome than the communication of the upper and lower town; the ſtreet is ſo ſteep and ſo ſtrait, that coaches and horſes are obliged to fetch a compaſs another way, as well on one hand as on the other. The market is kept in the lower town, in a ſtreet very inconveniently narrow.

The river *Witham* is arched over, ſo that you ſee nothing of it as you go through the main ſtreet; but it makes a large lake on the weſt ſide, and has a canal, called the *Foſſe-dyke*, by which it has a communication with the *Trent*, whereby the navigation of that river is made uſeful for trade to the city. This river muſt have run into the *Humber*, had its courſe not been broken off in the middle by that great valley under *Lincoln*, and turned into the ſalt-marſhes. Hence it is that the ſtone upon this weſtern cliff is full of ſea-ſhells.

There are very good buildings in the upper city, and ſeveral genteel families have houſes there, beſides thoſe of the prebendaries and other clergy belonging to the cathedral.

The cathedral is a magnificent fabric, and reputed the largeſt in extent of any in *England*, except that of *York* *. The ſituation is infinitely to its advantage, as it ſtands upon an high hill, and is ſeen into five or ſix counties.

* Lord *Burlington* gives it the preference to *York* minſter. *Archæol.* iv. p. 158, where ſee a plan.

This cathedral has many bells; and particularly the northern tower is filled up, as one may ſay, with the fineſt great bell in *England*, which is called *Tom of Lincoln*; being probably conſecrated to *Thomas Becket*, archbiſhop of *Canterbury*—*As loud as Tom of Lincoln* is a phraſe. It weighs 4 tons 1894 pounds, and will hold 424 gallons ale-meaſure; the circumference is 22 feet 8 inches. An exact model of this bell was made (1767) in order to gratify the curioſity of ſtrangers, without putting them to the trouble of climbing up to the original.

The middle, or rood tower, is the higheſt in the kingdom; and, when the ſpire was ſtanding on it, it muſt, if in proportion to the height of the tower, have exceeded that of old *St. Paul*'s, which was 520 feet. The monks were ſo proud of this ſtructure, that they would have it, that the devil looked upon it with an envious eye; whence the phraſe of a man who looks invidious and malignant, *He looks as the devil over* Lincoln. At preſent there are only four very ordinary pinacles, one at each corner. This church has two great gate-ways or entrances from the weſt. The lower part of this front, and of the two towers, are of *Remigius*'s building, and is eaſily diſcoverable by the colour of the ſtones, and the manner of architecture; but *Alexander* built the additions upon it, as likewiſe the body of the cathedral, the choir, and *St. Mary*'s tower, which once had a very lofty ſpire. St. *Hugh* the *Burgundian* built the eaſt end, or *St. Mary*'s chapel (where he had a ſhrine), and the chapter-houſe, which is ceiled with a beautiful ſtone roof, with one pillar in the middle.

The cloiſters and library are fine; and the latter is well furniſhed with printed books and manuſcripts.

Two catherine-wheel windows, as they are termed, at the ends of the larger tranſept, are remarkably

ably fine for mullion-work, and painted glaſs. The great eaſt window is glazed with different patterns of Moſaic work, in various beautiful colours. It was executed, as appears by the inſcription, by *W. Peckitt*, of *York*, 1762.

Here are great numbers of antique braſſes and monuments. The carvings of the ſcreen, and of the foliage, in different parts of this cathedral, is perhaps equal to any in the kingdom.

South of the church, upon the very brow of the hill, are the remains of the biſhop's palace, built by *Robert de Cheſney*, who gave two great bells. Biſhop *Beck*, and other ſucceſſors, improved it into a magnificence equal to the cathedral. It ſtands a little ſouth of the *Roman* wall. It had many large bow-windows of curious workmanſhip, looking over the lower city into *Nottinghamſhire*. The kitchen had ſeven chimnies. The hall was ſtately. The gate-houſe remains intire with the arms of the founders. This palace was ruined in the time of the civil wars; but might be rebuilt with no very great expence. This dioceſe is very large, reaching from the *Thames* to the *Humber*; yet it was once much more extenſive, before the biſhoprics of *Ely*, *Peterborough*, and *Oxford*, were taken out of it. The preſent revenue is under 2000l. *per Annum*.

Here was the famous battle fought between the friends of the empreſs *Maud*, mother to king *Henry* II. and king *Stephen*, in which that magnanimous prince was overthrown, and taken priſoner.

Lincoln ſtands in a rich, pleaſant, and agreeable country; for, on the north and ſouth-eaſt, the noble plain, called *Lincoln-Heath*, extends itſelf, like the plain about *Saliſbury*, for above 50 miles; *viz.* from *Sleeford* and *Ancaſter* ſouth, to the bank of the *Humber* north, though not with a breadth equal to

the length; for the plain is hardly any-where above three or four miles broad.

We muſt not here omit to mention *Summer-Caſtle*, built by Sir *Cecil Wray*, on *Lincoln-Heath*, but by the inhabitants called *The Cliff*, being a high ridge of country, between a rich vale on one ſide, and the *Wolds* on the other. Conſidering the general face of this country, which is uncommonly open, the view from *Summer-Caſtle* is very fine, the vale is well wooded, and the lake formed ſo as to unite very happily with the adjoining wood, which is always a material point. It is an extreme fine water, above half a mile long, and of a great breadth; the colour very good, and the ſurrounding ſhores truly beautiful. The groves of wood, the ſtraggling trees, and the ſmall incloſures, every where vary the appearance. The village on a riſing ground on one ſide, ſome of the houſes tufted with knots of wood, and the corn fields which hang to the water, all throw a variety into the environs. A winding lake, with ſpreading lawns and extenſive woods, forming a *North American* ſcene, are now ſo common, that the variation of incloſures, full of ruſtic buſineſs, cannot fail of pleaſing; beſides the undoubted effect they have of making the water appear larger, than if incompaſſed by one ſweep of lawn *.

There is a natural curioſity in this country, which deſerves being noticed: It is what are here called the *Trent Springs*. There are many ſmall pits of water, which often riſe and overflow without any viſible reaſon. They are ſuppoſed to be occaſioned by ſubterraneous communications with the river *Trent*, and to riſe when there are floods in that river. Sir *Cecil Wray* attributes them merely to heavy rains on the *Derbyſhire* hills. He has a friend on the

* *Young*'s Eaſtern Tour, Vol. I.

Peak,

Peak, with whom he correſponds on the ſubject, and finds that his ſprings always riſe a few days after very heavy rains on thoſe hills; and, what is extraordinary, ſometimes without floods in the *Trent*.

Another peculiarity here is a ſmall pond, part of which never freezes, though the reſt of it is often ſeveral inches thick in ice: A pale runs through it, which forms the boundary. The expoſure, ſoil, &c. all the ſame.

From *Lincoln* we proceeded to *Gainſborough*, which has a large and fine market, and is very flouriſhing for trade and buſineſs, which hath increaſed of late years, becauſe ſhips of conſiderable ſize can come up ſo far, from whence the goods are carried in boats and barges to *Leverpool* by the new inland navigation from *Leverpool* to *Hull*.

The body of the pariſh-church of this place having been under a general decay, an act of parliament paſſed in 1735 for rebuilding it. This town is well built, and is famous for the *Danes* having landed here, when they came up the *Trent*.

Paſſing the *Trent* by a ferry, you land in the fertile iſle of *Axholm*, which is environed by the *Trent*, the *Idle*, and the *Dun*.

Littleborough, four miles above *Gainſborough*, but in *Nottinghamſhire*, is the *Agelocum*, or *Segelocum* of the *Romans*, now a ſmall village, juſt upon the edge of the water, in a nook. It ſeems only to have been environed with a ditch, and was of a ſquare form. The water ran quite round it; for to the weſt, where *White's-bridge* is, a watry valley hems it in; ſo that it was ſufficiently ſtrong. The church ſtands upon the higheſt ground. The *Trent* has waſhed away part of the eaſtern ſide of the town. Foundations and pavements are viſible in the bank. Here, an urn with a coin of *Domitian*, was found; and

great numbers of coins have been taken up in ploughing and digging, which they call *Swine-pennies*, becauſe thoſe creatures ſometimes root them up, and the inhabitants take little care to preſerve them.

Ten miles from *Lincoln* northward is *Spittle*, all the way to which place are miliary ſtones. It is very pleaſant riding, being wholly champaign or heath. Of theſe ſtones, I believe, ſome are *Roman*, others later in the form of croſſes to ſupply their place. Here is an hoſpital, ſaid to be founded in the year 1308. There are great foundations all around, ſome of which perhaps are *Roman*. At preſent the village conſiſts of two or three farm-houſes, a chapel, an inn, and a ſeſſion-houſe.

Half a mile eaſt of the preſent *Wintringham*, ſtood the old *Roman* town, now a common, bounded by the marſhes upon the *Humber*.

Wintringham is a dirty poor place, but ſtill a corporation; and the mayor is choſen only out of one ſtreet next the old town, where was a chapel. The bell of it now hangs in a wooden frame by the pillory.

As the middle of this county is all hilly, and the weſt ſide low, ſo the eaſt ſide is the richeſt, moſt fruitful, and beſt cultivated, of any county in *England*, ſo far from *London*. One part is all fen or marſh grounds, and extends itſelf ſouth to the iſle of *Ely*. And here it is that ſo vaſt a quantity of ſheep are fed, as makes this county (and that of *Leiceſter*) an inexhauſtible fund of wool, for all the manufacturing counties in *England*, as before obſerved.

There are ſome good towns on the ſea-coaſt; but I include not *Barton* (which ſtands on the *Humber*) as one of them, being a ſtraggling mean town, noted for nothing but an ill favoured dangerous paſſage, or ferry,

ferry, over the *Humber* to *Hull*; where, in an open boat, in which we had about 15 horſes, and 10 or 12 cows, mingled with about 17 or 18 paſſengers, we were near four hours toſſed about on the *Humber*, before we could get into the harbour at *Hull* *.

Well may the *Humber* take its name from the noiſe it makes; for, in an high wind, it is incredibly great and terrible, like the craſh and daſhing together of ſhips.

Paſſing over *Whitton* brook, a *Roman* road goes directly to *Aukborough*, by that people called *Aquis*. Their camp is now called *Counteſs-cloſe*, from a counteſs of *Warwick*, who, they ſay, lived there, at leaſt, owned the eſtate. The *Roman* caſtle is ſquare, 300 feet each ſide, very conveniently placed in the north-weſt angle of *Lincolnſhire*, as a watch-tower over *Nottinghamſhire* and *Yorkſhire*.

In a ſquare plot, called *The Green*, is a round labyrinth, named *Julian's Bower*, probably from the warlike games in uſe among the *Roman* and *Britiſh* youth, called *Ludi Trojani*, and ſaid by *Virgil* to be firſt introduced into *Italy* by *Iulus* the ſon of *Æneas*; and the boys, to this day, divert themſelves with running in it one after another, and eluding their play-fellows by their intricate mazes.

Burton makes a pretty proſpect, has ſeveral mills, and the houſes are pleaſantly intermixed with trees. There are alſo two churches, one of which is ſo low in reſpect of the precipice under which it ſtands, that a perſon may almoſt leap from thence upon the ſteeple.

At *Barrow* is a *Britiſh* temple, vulgarly called a caſtle.

* It is, however, different now, there being an handſome veſſel appropriated to paſſengers, at leaſt in good weather; and, in bad, the clumſieſt, ſtrongeſt boat is moſt eligible.

A little eaſtward hence is *Thornton* college, a great abbey, founded by *William le Gros*, earl of *Albemarle*, in the year 1139. The gate-houſe is very perfect, being a vaſt tower or caſtle of great ſtrength, both for offence and defence. Before it is a large ditch, acroſs which is laid a bridge with walls on each hand, and arches which ſupport a broad battlement, to keep off an enemy. Before it are two round towers. There was a portcullis at the great gate, and behind it another gate of oak. Over the gate are three old clumſy ſtatues in niches; viz. a woman, ſeemingly a queen, or the virgin *Mary*; to the right a man with a lamb, probably St. *John Baptiſt*; and to the left a biſhop, or abbot, with a croſier. Upon taking down an old wall they found a man, with a candleſtick, table, and book, who was ſuppoſed to have been immured. The whole monaſtery was encompaſſed by a deep ditch and high rampart, to ſecure the religious from robbers, becauſe near the ſea.

A mile eaſt of *Thornton* are the ruins of another great caſtle, called *Kelingholme*.

In *Goſwel* pariſh, northwards, is *Burham*, once a chapel, which belonged to the monaſtery, now a farm-houſe.

In the ſame pariſh, near the *Humber*, is *Vere-court*, which belonged to the antient family of that name.

The land hereabouts is good, and well wooded, and many *Roman* coins are found.

Two miles weſt of *Thornton* are the ruins of a great *Roman* camp, called *Yarborough*, which ſurveys the whole hundred denominated from it.

Grimſby lies alſo on the *Humber*, but lower down towards the ocean. It is a mayor-town and ſea-port; but its harbour is not very ſafe for ſhips to ride in, as appeared at the time of the great ſtorm in 1703, when all the ſhips in that road were driven from

from their anchors, and moſt of them loſt. It is one of the oldeſt corporations in the kingdom; and having formerly a large good port, the inhabitants held it in fee-farm, on the annual rent of 50 l. which, in thoſe days, was far from being a contemptible ſum. In the reign of *Edward* III. it made a great figure among the northern ports, and furniſhed eleven ſhips to that monarch. But, ſince that time, the port, through want of care, or, more probably, through want of ability in the inhabitants to diſburſe the ſum neceſſary to preſerve it, it is quite choaked up. However, there is ſtill a pretty good road before this town, which has ſaved it from ſinking to the degree that ſome other places have done. Here is a very large ſumptuous church. The town returns two members to parliament.

We took the round of the ſea-coaſt from hence ſouthward, all the way to *Boſton*, and paſſed through *Saltfleet*, *Burgh*, and *Wainfleet*, beſides ſeveral villages lying by the ſea-ſide. The two firſt are but inconſiderable market-towns; but *Wainfleet* is a well-compacted town, and neat, though ſituated in the fens. It is noted for a fine free-ſchool, and giving an addition to the name of the founder of it, who was called *William of Wainfleet*, afterwards biſhop of *Wincheſter*, and founder of *Magdalen* college, *Oxford*.

The river *Witham* croſſes the county from *Lincoln* to *Boſton*, where it diſembogues.

Spilſby is a pretty good town, and has a well frequented market.

Horncaſtle is almoſt ſurrounded with water, and is a large well-built town; but the reſt are inconſiderable, except *Louth* and *Caſtor*: the firſt has two weekly conſiderable markets. About five miles from hence is *Reveſby-Abbey*, the ſeat of *Joſeph Banks*, Eſq; well known for his voyage to *Otaheite*, &c.

Caſtor

Caſtor or *Thong Caſtor* is ſo denominated from its caſtle, built by *Hengiſt* the *Saxon*, on a track of ground which he encompaſſed with an ox's hide (cut into thongs) purſuant to a grant from the *Britiſh* king *Vortigern*, whom he had aſſiſted againſt the *Picts*. This town is remarkable for the ſale of great numbers of horned cattle and ſheep, in which the neighbourhood abounds.

The *Fen* country begins about *Wainfleet*, which is within 30 miles of *Grimſby*, and extends itſelf to the iſle of *Ely* ſouth, and to the grounds oppoſite to *Lynn-Regis* in *Norfolk* eaſt.

This part is indeed very properly called *Holland*; for it is a flat, level, and often drowned country, like the province of the ſame name in the *Low Countries*; inſomuch that the very ditches are navigable, and the people paſs from town to town in boats, as they do there. Here we heard the uncouth muſic of the *bittern*, a bird formerly counted ominous and preſaging, which thruſting its bill into a bog, gives the dull, heavy ſound like a ſigh or groan, but ſo loud, that it may be heard at two miles diſtance. This bird has lately been brought to table as a delicacy.

Here we ſaw *Boſton*, a ſea-port town, at the mouth of the *Witham*.

The tower of the church is ſeen plainly 40 miles round in this level country, and further by ſea. The octagon lantern on the top is very beautiful, and admirable for the thinneſs of the ſtone-work.

The following is a tranſlation of the deſcription of this fine edifice, under an accurate draught publiſhed by Dr. *W. Stukely*.

" In the year of our Lord 1309, the third of *Edward* II. two days after the feſtival of St. *John* the *Baptiſt*, the foundations of the tower of *Boſton* were laid, upon a ſtratum of intire clay, nine feet beneath

neath the bed of the *Witham*, which flows near it; the firſt ſtone being laid by the lady *Margery Tilney*, who contributed five pounds of *Engliſh* money toward the promotion of the ſacred work. Mr. *John Trueſdale*, vicar, and *Richard Stephenſon*, merchant, beſtowed each the like ſum. From ſo ſmall expences this noble ſtructure advanced to ſo elevated an height, namely, 300 feet, and 365 ſteps to the top. Whither when with much difficulty of breathing you are aſcended, your eyes will be delighted to expatiate over the ſurrounding plain of *Holland* in *Lincolnſhire*, which may rival the moſt pleaſant garden, and abounds every-where with the neateſt churches; as well as other religious piles, and innumerable abbies, ſeparated by an incredible diſtance; and far and wide even over the ocean. In like manner the tower itſelf gives a flattering proſpect from far, by its deluſive ſize, to mariners and travellers; being compacted with the utmoſt elegance, and uncertain whether more to be admired for the beauty or ſlenderneſs of the work. The height of this church is equal to its length; but it is much more antient than high, being dedicated to St. *Botolph*, patron of mariners. In the width it is 200 feet. It is ſupported by 12 pillars, worthily admired for their tall and taper form. The roof within is arched with beams of *Iriſh* oak and timber, and adorned with gilding, engraving, and various paintings throughout. What could not antient piety perform!" Thus far Dr. *Stukely*.

There was a prodigious clock-bell, which could be heard ſix or ſeven miles round: It had many old verſes round it; but, *Anno* 1710, was knocked in pieces, and the inſcription not taken.

Twenty yards from the foundation of this tower runs the river *Witham*, through a wooden bridge.

The

The town is large, populous, and well built, full of merchants, and has a good ſhare of foreign trade, as well as *Lynn*. It is built on both ſides of the river *Witham*. It is a corporation, governed by a mayor and 12 aldermen, and returns two members to parliament. It has two markets weekly, and a commodious haven.

Eaſt of *Boſton* was a chapel called *Hiptoft*, and in the town a church dedicated to St. *John*, but both demoliſhed. Queen *Elizabeth* gave the corporation a court of admiralty over all the ſea-coaſts hereabouts.

The country round this place is all fen and marſh grounds; the land is very rich, and feeds prodigious numbers of large ſheep, and alſo oxen of the largeſt ſize, the beſt of which are driven to *London* market.

Theſe fens are very conſiderable for their extent; for they reach in length, in ſome places, 50 miles, and in breadth above 30: And, as they are ſo level that there is no interruption to the ſight, any building of extraordinary height is ſeen a long way.

From *Boſton* we came on through the *Fen* country to *Holbech*, a little market-town, and ſo on to *Spalding*, which is another ſea-port in the level, but ſtanding far within land, on the river *Welland*, which almoſt incloſes it. Here are the ruins of an old monaſtery, of which the *Monaſticon* gives a particular deſcription, and a bridge over the *Welland*, veſſels of about 50 or 60 tons may come up to the town; and that is ſufficient for the trade of *Spalding*, which is chiefly in corn and coal.

The town of *Spalding* is not large, but pretty well built, and well inhabited, and is an handſome market-town, conſidering its ſituation in the fens. Mr. *Pennant* compares it, in form, neatneſs and ſituation, to a *Dutch* town. The river *Welland* paſſes

paſſes through one of the ſtreets, a canal is cut through another, and trees are placed on each ſide.

Crowland is a place of great religious antiquity, the fine remains of whoſe famous monaſtery are ſtill to be ſeen. Not far off is one of the boundary ſtones of the poſſeſſions of the abbey, with an inſcription thereon *.

The abbey was founded 1000 years ago by *Athelbald* king of *Mercia*, in the midſt of bogs and thorns, in honour of his chaplain *Guthlac*, who choſe this place to mortify in. The foundation is laid on piles of wood, ſeveral of which have been found in tearing up the ruins of the eaſtern part of the church; for what remains is only part of the weſt-end, and of that only one corner in tolerable repair, which is at preſent their pariſh-church. In the middle of the croſs ſtood once a lofty tower, and in it was a remarkable fine ring of bells; the firſt, as is ſaid, in the county. The roof, which was of *Iriſh* oak finely carved and gilt, fell down about 60 years ago, and pieces of it are to be found in almoſt every houſe. People at pleaſure dig up the monumental ſtones for private uſe, and what are left in the pavement are covered over with ſhrubs. It was made a garriſon in the civil wars, and the ſoldiers deſtroyed the painted glaſs in it. All the eaſtern part of the body of the church is entirely raſed to the foundation. The monaſtic buildings, cloiſters, hall, and abbot's lodgings, are abſolutely demoliſhed. In the north-weſt corner of the church ſtands a ſtrong tower, with a very obtuſe ſpire, and a pleaſing ring of ſmall bells. Over the weſt gate are the images of divers kings, abbots, &c. among the reſt, *Guthlac*, with a whip and knife, his uſual ſymbols.

* See Dr. *Stukeley*, and *Archæol*, iii. p. 96.

Not

Not far from the abbey is the remnant of a little ſtone cottage, called *Anchor-church-houſe*, where was a chapel, in which St. *Guthlac* was buried, and where he lived as an hermit, or anchorite.

Over-againſt the weſt-end of the abbey is the famous triangular bridge, which being too ſteep for horſes and carriages to go over, they paſs under it. It is formed on three ſegments of a circle, meeting in a point; and each baſe, they ſay, ſtands in a different county *. Here meet the rivers *Nyne* and *Welland*; ſo that the bridge, being fixed at the very point where they join, ſtands upon a center in the middle of the united waters; and then parting into two bridges, lands you one to the right on *Thorney*, and one to the left upon *Holland*. On one ſide ſits an image of king *Athelbald*, founder of *Crowland-Abbey*, with a crown *fleuri* on his head, and a globe in his hand.

It is truly obſerved by *Camden*, that in *Holland*, in *Lincolnſhire*, and generally in all the fen countries, the churches are fair, and built of ſtone, though the country thereabouts, for many miles, ſcarce affords a pebble.

The hiſtory of draining theſe fens, by a ſet of gentlemen called *Adventurers*; the ſeveral laws for ſecuring and preſerving the banks, and dividing the lands; how they were, by the extraordinary conflux of waters from all the inland counties of *England*, frequently overflowed, and ſometimes laid under water moſt part of the year; how all the waters in this part of *England*, which do not run into the *Thames*, the *Trent*, or the *Severn*, fall together into theſe low grounds, and empty themſelves into the ſea by thoſe drains; and how, theſe Adventurers, at a prodigi-

* The form of this bridge may be ſeen among Meſſieurs *Buck*'s views of caſtles, &c. in *England*.

ous

ous expence, have cut new channels, and even whole rivers, with particular drains from one river to another, to carry off the great flux of waters, when floods or freſhes came down either on one ſide or on the other; and how, notwithſtanding all that hands could do, or art contrive, ſometimes the waters ſtill prevail, the banks break, and whole levels are overflowed together; all this, and much more that might be ſaid on ſo copious a ſubject, though it would be very uſeful to have it fully and geographically deſcribed, yet it would take up ſo much room, that I cannot think of entering any farther into it, than juſt to mention, that an act of parliament lately paſſed, to enable the adventurers, owners, and proprietors of the taxable lands, and the owners and proprietors of the free lands in *Deeping Fen*, *Pinchbeck*, and *Spalding South Fen*, *Therlby Fen*, *Bourn South Fen*, and *Croyland Fen*, *&c.* in the county of *Lincoln*, containing in the whole about 300,000 acres, to raiſe a competent ſum for the more effectual draining and future preſervation of the ſaid fens, according to their agreement in that behalf, dated *February* 23, 1737, and to carry the ſaid agreement into execution; and that another act is now abſolutely neceſſary.

Theſe fens of *Lincolnſhire* are of the ſame kind with, and contiguous to, thoſe already mentioned in the iſle of *Ely*, in the counties of *Cambridge* and *Huntingdon*; and here, as well as there, we ſee prodigious numbers of cattle, which are fed up to an extraordinary ſize by the richneſs of the ſoil.

Here are alſo an infinite number of wild-fowl, ſuch as duck and mallard, teal and wigeon, brand-geeſe, wild-geeſe, &c. For the taking of the four firſt kinds here are many *Decoys*, from all which the vaſt number of fowls they take are ſent up to *London*.

The

The accounts which the country people give of the numbers they ſometimes take, are ſuch, that one ſcarce dares report it from them. But this I can ſay, of my certain knowledge, that ſome of theſe decoys are of ſo large an extent, and take ſuch great numbers of fowl, that they are let from 100l. to 3, 4 and 500l. a year rent.

The art of taking the fowls, by training ſome of them, called *Decoy-Ducks*, to entice hither from abroad the wild ones, and then betray them, is almoſt a ſingular inſtance of the ingenuity of man being able to make any of the animal creation cunning enough to aſſiſt him in the deſtruction of their own ſpecies.

The decoy-ducks are hatched and bred up in the decoy-ponds; in which are certain places where they are conſtantly fed; and, being made tame, they are uſed to come to the decoy-man's hand for their food.

When they fly abroad, it is not known whether they go; but ſome conjecture into *Holland* and *Germany*; where they meet with others of their own kind, and, ſorting with them, they draw together vaſt numbers, and kidnap them from their own country; for being once brought out of their knowledge, they follow the decoys, which frequently return with a vaſt flight of fowls along with them, after being abſent for ſeveral weeks.

When the decoy-men perceive they are come, and that they are gathering and increaſing, they go ſecretly to the pond's ſide, under the cover made with reeds, ſo that they cannot be ſeen; where they throw over the reeds handfuls of corn, in ſuch ſhallow places as the decoy-ducks are uſually fed, and whither they are ſure to come for it, and to bring their new gueſts with them for their entertainment.

This

This they do for two or three days together, and no harm follows to the poor ſtrangers; till throwing in this bait one time in an open wide place, another time in another wide place, the third time it is thrown in a narrower place, where the trees which hang over the water and the banks, ſtand cloſer together; and then in another yet narrower, where the ſaid trees are over-head like an arbour, though at a good height from the water.

Here the boughs are ſo artfully managed, that a large net is ſpread near the tops of the trees, among the branches, and faſtened to hoops, which reach from ſide to ſide. This is ſo high and ſo wide, and the room is ſo much below, and the water ſo open, that the fowls do not perceive the net above them.

Here the decoy-men, keeping unſeen behind the hedges of reeds, which are made perfectly cloſe, goes forward, throwing corn over the reeds into the water. The decoy-ducks greedily fall upon it, and, calling their foreign gueſts, invite, or rather wheedle them forward, till by degrees they are all gotten under the arch or ſweep of the net, which is on the trees, and which by degrees, imperceptibly to them, declines lower and lower, and alſo narrower and narrower, till at the further end it comes to a point like a purſe, though this further end is quite out of ſight, and perhaps two or three hundred yards from the firſt entrance.

When the whole flight of ducks are thus greedily following the decoys, and feeding plentifully as they go, and the decoy-men ſees they are all ſo far within the arch of the net as not to be able to eſcape, on a ſudden a dog, which till then keeps cloſe by him, and which is perfectly taught his buſineſs, ruſhes from behind the reeds, and jumps into the water, ſwimming directly after the ducks, and barks as he ſwims.

Immediately

Immediately the frighted ducks riſe upon the wing, to make their eſcape, but are beaten down again by the arched net, which is over their heads. Being then forced into the water, they neceſſarily ſwim forward, for fear of the dog; and thus they croud on, till by degrees the net growing lower and narrower, they are hurried to the very further end, where another decoy-man ſtands ready to receive them, and who takes them out alive with his hands.

As for the traitors that drew the poor ducks into this ſnare, they are taught to riſe but a little way, and ſo not reaching to the net, they fly back to the ponds, and make their eſcape; or elſe, being uſed to the decoy-man, they go to him fearleſs, and are taken out as the reſt; but, inſtead of being killed with them, are ſtroked, made much of, and put into a little pond juſt by him, and plentifully fed for their ſervices.

Many are the methods of draining theſe levels, throwing off the water by mills and engines, and cultivating the grounds in an unuſual manner.

Here are ſome wonderful engines for throwing up water, and ſuch as are not to be ſeen any-where elſe; whereof one in particular threw up (as they aſſured us) 1200 tons of water in half an hour, and goes by 12 wind-ſails.

Hemp is planted here in great quantities, particularly on the *Norfolk* and *Cambridge* ſides of the *Fens*, as about *Wiſbech*, *Wells*, and ſeveral other places, where we ſaw many hundred acres of ground bearing great crops of hemp.

Here is a particular trade carried on with *London*, which is no-where elſe practiſed in the whole kingdom, that I have met with, or heard of, *viz.* For carrying fiſh alive by land-carriage, in great butts filled with water. The butts have a little ſquare flap, inſtead of a bung, about 10, 12, or 14 inches ſquare,

ſquare, which, being opened, gives air to the fiſh; and every night, when they come to the inn, they draw off the water, and let more freſh and ſweet water run into them again. In theſe carriages they chiefly carry tench and pike, perch and eels, but eſpecially the two former, of which here are ſome of the largeſt in *England*.

Whittleſey and *Ramſey* meres are two lakes in *Huntingdonſhire*; the firſt is between five and ſix miles long, and three miles broad, and is indeed full of excellent fiſh for this trade.

The *Herman-ſtreet* goes in a ſtrait line through *Great* and *Little Stukely*, anciently written *Styvecle*, which name it acquired from its *ſtiff*, *clay* ſoil. In *Great Stukely* church is a font of a very antique make. The *Herman-ſtreet*, after this, becomes notorious by the name of *Stangate*, i. e. *Stony-Way*, from being paved with ſtones by the *Romans*. It traverſes great woods between the two *Saltries*, where was a religious foundation of *Simon de St. Lize*, the ſecond earl of *Huntingdon* and *Northampton*; among the ruins of which lie buried *Robert Brus*, lord of *Anandale* in *Scotland*, and of *Cleveland* in *England*, with *Iſabel* his conſort, from whom the *Scotiſh* branch of our Royal Family is deſcended. Near the road ſide *Roman* urns have been dug up.

A mile out of the road at *Connington* was the ſeat of Sir *Robert Cotton*, the learned friend of the great *Camden*, where he had a choice collection of *Roman* inſcriptions from all parts of the kingdom, now ſafely preſerved in *Trinity-College*, *Cambridge*, to which they were given by the laſt baronet of that family. The houſe was built in a magnificent manner of hewn ſtone; but now lies in diſmal ruins. By it is a beautiful church, with a tower, and in the windows is fine painted glaſs. From the woods above-

above-mentioned, your eye commands the whole level of the fens, particularly *Whittleſey-mere*, where the gentry have little veſſels to ſail in for pleaſure. Sir *Robert Cotton*, in digging a pond on the hill whence you enjoy this proſpect, found the ſkeleton of a fiſh 20 feet long.

A little to the right lies *Ramſey*, famed for a rich abbey; little of which is now left, but a part of the old gatehouſe. In the yard I ſaw a neglected ſtatue of the founder *Alwyn*, who was called *Alderman of all* England, and was couſin to king *Edgar*, and ſon of duke *Athelſtan*, ſurnamed *Half King*. The keys and ragged ſtaff in his hand denote his office. The abbey was dedicated to St. *Dunſtan* of *Canterbury*, and St. *Oſwald* of *York*, and was a rich foundation, and at the diſſolution valued at 1716l. *per Annum*, for the maintenance of 60 monks.

At every mile from *Grantham* to *Stangate* are ſtones ſet up by Mr. *Boulter*, which he deſigned to have carried on to *London* for the general benefit. Theſe were ſhorter than mile ſtones, intermixed with which they ſtand, and were deſigned for horſe-blocks.

All the country between *Huntingdon* river and *Peterborough* river is clay, ſand, and gravel; but beyond that, to the *Humber*, ſtone.

At *Gunworth* ferry, over *Peterborough* river, is a bridge, a few years ago erected, where boats pay toll.

Fotheringhay caſtle, is ſituated on a branch of the *Nyne*, famous for the impriſonment and decollation of the unfortunate *Mary* queen of *Scots*. It ſeems to have been very ſtrong, and it had a high mount or keep, environed with a deep ditch, is moſtly demoliſhed, and the materials carried off; ſome ſay it was deſtroyed by order of king *James* I. in revenge

of

of his mother's ſufferings. They pretended to ſhew me the ruins of the hall where that princeſs was beheaded. It was the ſeat of *Edmund Langley*, duke of *York*, whoſe body was buried in the collegiate church here; a very neat building, founded by *Edward* duke of *York*, likewiſe interred here. The chancel, in which they were buried, was intirely demoliſhed at the ſuppreſſion; but theſe monuments were reſtored by queen *Elizabeth*. The church windows are filled with handſome painted glaſs, ſaved by a ſum of money to the ſoldiery in the civil war, and repreſent St. *Denys*, St. *Guthlac*, archbiſhop *Scrope*, &c.

Peterborough is a city of great antiquity, ſeated in the eaſtern angle of *Northamptonſhire*, on the river *Nyne*, and is the leaſt in *England*; for *Bath*, *Wells*, *Ely*, and *Carliſle*, are all much bigger; yet *Peterborough* is no contemptible place. Here are ſome good houſes, an handſome market-place, and the ſtreets are neat and well-built; but the glory of *Peterborough* is the cathedral, which is in length, from eaſt to weſt, 160 yards, in breadth 52, and the height of the higheſt ſpire 62 yards and a foot. The weſt front is truly fine and beautiful; but it appears to be more modern than the ſtory of raiſing this pile implies, which was ſaid to be completed in 664. It wants only, to make it complete, a fine tower ſteeple, and ſpire on the top of it*. It was incorporated by king *Henry* VIII. in 1541, and its antient monaſtery converted into the cathedral. Its peculiar juriſdiction extends over 32 towns and hamlets, in all which places the civil magiſtrates, appointed by the Royal commiſſion, are veſted with the ſame power as judges of aſſize, and hold in this city their

* So little probability is there of any additions being made to it, that, on the contrary, inſtead of repairing the ſpires, they are taken down; and perhaps no *Engliſh* cathedral is in a worſe condition.

quarterly ſeſſions of oyer and terminer, &c. A mayor, alderman, and recorder, are the chief magiſtrates here, and it ſends two members to parliament.

In this church was buried the body of the unhappy *Mary* queen of *Scots* above-mentioned; but it was afterwards removed by king *James* I. her ſon, into *Weſtminſter-Abbey*, where a monument is erected for her, in king *Henry* VIIth's chapel; but ſome tell us, that though the monument was erected, the body was never removed.

Here alſo lies interred *Catherine* of *Spain*, another unhappy queen, the divorced wife of king *Henry* VIII. and mother to queen *Mary* I. Her monument is not very magnificent, but far from mean. Here is an old decayed monument of biſhop *Wulfer*, the founder of the church; but this church has ſo often been burnt and demoliſhed ſince that time, that it is doubtful whether the monument be authentic or not.

In the cathedral is the figure of one *Scarlet*, a ſexton, who buried the above-named two queens, one 50 years after the other, and under it the following inſcription:

You ſee old Scarlet's *picture ſtand on high;*
But at your feet there doth his body lie.
He did inter two queens within this place,
And this town's houſholders in his life's ſpace
Twice over; but at length his own turn came,
Another man for him ſhould do the ſame.

He died at 95 years old. In this cathedral is preſerved a cap, ſaid to have been taken out of a coffin, It is of purple velvet, embroidered with angels, lilies, and fleurs-de-lis, and the facings with the figures of the apoſtles. Few of theſe ancient veſtments remain in *England*.

The

The chapel here, called St. *Mary's*, is a very curious building, though now not in uſe. The choir has been often repaired and beautified, and is now very fine; but the weſt end, or great gate, is a prodigy for beauty and variety. This church, when a monaſtery, was remarkable for its great revenues *.

In the year 1720, at *Thorp*, the ſeat of Sir *Francis St. John*, by *Peterborough*, a moſaic pavement was found. This was undoubtedly a villa of ſome *Roman* of diſtinction. In the garden are ſome fine antique marble ſtatues, from the *Arundel* collection, which ſuffer more from the weather than from age †. In the middle is a *Livia* of a *Coloſſean* proportion: In the four quarters, *Diana*, *Amphion*, an orator, and a gladiator: upon the terrace, an admirable *Hercules* killing the *Hydra:* over moſt of the doors of the houſe are placed buſtoes of *Baſianus*, *Caracalla*, and others. In the court, two equeſtrian figures in copper, king *Henry* IV. of *France*, and *Don John* of *Auſtria*.

As great part of *Lincolnſhire*, which is a vaſtly extended country, remained yet unſeen by me, I was obliged to turn north from *Peterborough*, and take a view of the fens again, though at ſome diſtance too. We paſſed the *Welland* at *Market-Deeping*, an old, ill-built, dirty town. Then went through *Bourn* ‡

* The biſhopric at preſent is not above ten or twelve hundred a year, and the palace is adapted to it: It is fit for the reſidence of a private gentleman; and is indebted to biſhop *Terrick* for much of its neatneſs.

† All marble ſtatues are ſoon injured by our air, more in the little time we have had them, than for ages in *Greece* and *Italy*, where they were made.

‡ Famous from the inauguration of *Edmund* king of the *Eaſt-Angles*, and for a large ſpring of water, from whence the town derives it name.

to *Folkingham*, near which we ſaw two pieces of decayed magnificence; one was the old demoliſhed monaſtery of *Sempringham*, the ſeat of the *Gilbertine* nuns, famous for auſterity, and the other was the antient houſe of the lord *Clinton*, queen *Elizabeth*'s admiral, where that great and noble perſon once lived in the utmoſt ſplendor. The houſe, though in full decay, ſhews what it has been; and the plaſter of the cielings and walls in ſome rooms is ſo fine, firm, and intire, that they break it off in large flakes, and it will bear writing on with a pencil or ſteel pen, like the leaves of a table-book. This ſort of plaſter I have not ſeen any-where ſo prodigiouſly fine, except in the palace of *Noneſuch* in *Surry*, near *Epſom*, before it was demoliſhed.

From hence we croſſed part of the great heath mentioned before, which now begins to be encloſed and cultivated in many parts, and came into the high road again at *Ancaſter*, a ſmall, but ancient *Roman* village, called *Crococalana*. It is full of remnants of antiquity; a ſufficient teſtimony of which may be deduced from the traffick which the town's people have for many years carried on with the ſale of them. After a ſhower the ſchool-boys and ſhepherds look for them on the declivities, and ſeldom return empty-handed.

The town conſiſts of one ſtreet, running north and ſouth along the road. There is a ſpring at each end of the town, which, no doubt, was the reaſon for the *Romans* pitching at this place; for there is no more water from hence to *Lincoln*.

On the weſt ſide of the town is a road, formerly deſigned for the convenience of thoſe who travelled when the gates were ſhut. In the church-yard are two prieſts cut in ſtone.

This

This muſt have been a populous place, from the large quarries about it, the rock lying a very little way beneath the ſurface.

From *Ancaſter* we came to *Grantham*, famous for a very fine church, and its ſpire ſteeple. The general notion, that this ſteeple ſtands leaning, is perhaps a vulgar error; for, according to the ſtricteſt obſervation, I could not perceive it, or any thing like it; and am much of opinion with the poet:

'Tis height makes Grantham *ſteeple ſeem awry.*

The ſteeple is 82 yards high; which is ſix yards higher than that of *St. Bride's* in *London*.

The tower is much disfigured by a projection in one corner, ſerving for a ſtair-caſe, ſuch as are in many other places.

The church is large and handſome, and the organ is finely ornamented, and has a double front; and what perhaps ſcarcely occurs in any other church in a ſmall town, here are the almoſt contiguous monuments of a lord chief baron, and a lord chief juſtice, Sir *Thomas Bury*, and Sir *Dudley Rider*.

The charnal-houſe, or bone-houſe, belonging to this church, is a large ornamented building; where may be ſeen near 1500 ſkulls, bleached white by the air; all piled up very exactly in rows one above another.

The chief magiſtrate is an alderman, aſſiſted by 12 juſtices. This is a neat, pleaſant, well-built, and populous town, has a good market, and the inhabitants are ſaid to have a good home-trade, and to be generally rich, to which its being a great thoroughfare contributes. It returns two members to parliament.

It was certainly a *Roman* town; and remains of a caſtle have formerly been dug up there. Here were many religious houſes: ruins of ſome of which ſtill

remain. In one juſt by the market-place, is a very pretty little chapel or oratory, adorned with imagery. Here is a good free-ſchool, erected by *Richard Fox*, Biſhop of *Wincheſter*; where Sir *Iſaac Newton* received the firſt principles of literature, under the famous *William Walker*, then ſchool-maſter. This town, lying on the great northern road, is famous, as well as *Stamford*, for good inns, ſome of them fit to entertain perſons of the higheſt quality, and their retinues, which is a great advantage to the place.

Within a mile of *Grantham*, in a delightful valley, ſtands *Belton*, a late-built houſe belonging to the family of *Brownlow*, late viſcount *Tyrconnel* in *Ireland*, afterward to Sir *John Cuſt*, Speaker of the Houſe of Commons, and now to his ſon, who was created lord *Brownlow*, in 1776. It is one of the moſt regular and beautiful ſeats in this county, adorned with curious gardens, and a large park. Here is a noble obſervatory, lately erected on an eminence, in the form of a triumphal arch, named *Babel-mount*, which affords a fine view of this country.

But I muſt not omit to take notice of the duke of *Ancaſter*'s park at *Grinſthorpe*, which is of very great extent. The road leads through it for the courſe of about three miles; the houſe appears at firſt view (as well as afterwards, as you proceed) extremely magnificent, being admirably ſituated on a hill, with ſome fine woods ſtretching away on each ſide, many hills and ſlopes ſeen in different directions, and all pointing out as it were an approach to the dwelling. In the vale before the houſe is a noble piece of water, with two pretty yachts upon it; the banks are boldly indented with creeks in a fine ſtile, and the breadth and length conſiderable; but two circumſtances are much wanted to render it complete: The principal end of it appears in full view, inſtead of being loſt behind a hill or a plantation,

tion, which might have been eaſily done, and would have added infinitely to its beauty and magnificence, for the *concluſion* of a water being ſeen is painful at the very firſt view: The other point is, the break in the water by the road; for in fact it is two lakes, and one being higher than the other, a *real* bridge cannot be thrown over—at preſent, it is a cauſeway; but it might be very eaſily ſo made to appear like a bridge, as to deceive even thoſe that paſs it, which would be attended with a great effect.

The houſe is very convenient, and a good one, and ſome of the apartments very elegantly fitted up. The hall is 50 feet long by 40 broad, and of a very well proportioned height; at each end is a ſtone ſtair-caſe, parted from the room by ſtone-arches; but theſe are heavy. The chapel is neat; the tea-room with a bow window is pretty; the chimney piece of marble dug out of the park. Returning through the hall, you are conducted up the ſtair-caſe into the principal apartments. The firſt is a tea-room, richly ornamented with fluted pilaſters of the *Corinthian* order, finely carved and gilt, the ceiling, cornices, &c. in a moſt light and elegant taſte; gilt ſcrolls on a light lead colour. Next is the dining-room, 40 by 27, with two bow windows, fitted up with gilt ornaments on a blue ground. The ceiling ditto on white in compartments. The feſtoons of gilt carving among the pictures, &c. is in a light and pleaſing taſte. The chimney-piece is one of the moſt elegant in *England*; under the cornice are three baſſo relievos in white marble, but not poliſhed; in the center is a man pulling a thorn out of a lion's paw, well executed: Theſe are upon a ground of *Sienna* marble, and have a fine effect: They are ſupported on each ſide by a fluted *Ionic* pillar of *Sienna*. In this room are ſeveral family portraits, and other capital pictures. The

blue damaſk bedchamber is elegant: it is hung with blue paper, upon which are painted many different landſcapes in blue and white, with repreſentations of frames and lines and taſſels in the ſame; the toilette is in a bow window, all blue and white. Out of this room, you enter the breakfaſting cloſet, which is extremely elegant, quite original, and very pleaſing. It is hung with fine *India* paper, the ceiling in arched compactments, the ribs of which join in the center in the gilt rays of a ſun: The ground is prettily dotted with coloured *India* birds; the window ſhutters, the doors, and the front of the drawers, (let into the wall) are all painted in ſcrolls and feſtoons of flowers, in green, white, and gold; the ſofa, chairs, and ſtool-frames, of the ſame. Upon the whole, it is in real taſte.

From an hill about a mile beyond *Grantham*, north, being on the great *York* road, we had a proſpect again into the vale of *Bever*, or *Belvoir*, which ſpreads itſelf into three counties, *Lincoln*, *Leiſter*, and *Nottingham:* Alſo here we had a diſtant view of *Belvoir* caſtle, which, it is ſuppoſed, took its name from its ſituation, from whence there is ſo fine a proſpect over the country, that you ſee from the hill into *Lincoln*, *Nottingham*, *Derby*, and *Leiceſter Shires*. The caſtle or palace (for ſuch it now is) of *Belvoir*, is the ſeat of the noble family of *Manners*, dukes of *Rutland*, who have alſo a very large eſtate; in particular, within view of the caſtle, to the amount of thirty-ſix manors; extending itſelf into *Lincoln*, *Leiceſter*, *Nottingham*, and *Derby Shires*, far and wide, and in which eſtate they have an immenſe ſubterranean treaſure, never to be exhauſted; I mean the lead-mines and coal-pits, of which I ſhall ſay more in their place.

In the gallery are very antient and modern family and other pictures, particularly the original one of king

king *Charles* I. as he ſat at his trial. The preſent duke, having greatly increaſed the collection, has built an additional grand room on purpoſe for their reception; but the houſe is now almoſt entirely unfurniſhed, and the gardens neglected; ſo that it looks more like the habitation of one in diſtreſs, than the ſeat of one of our moſt opulent nobles; at leaſt, ſuch was its appearance in 1776.

At *Bottesford* in *Leiceſterſhire*, but on the edge of *Lincolnſhire*, we viſited the tombs of the *Manners* noble family, which are worth ſeeing.

The other towns which lie on the ſouth-weſt of the *Witham*, in this county, not already mentioned, are,

1. *Beckingham*, an inconſiderable little place, lying north of *Grantham*.

2. *Dunnington*, a ſmall market-town, in the *Fens*, noted for producing large quantities of hemp and hemp-ſeed.

3. *Sleaford*, ſituate in a valley, on a little river, which is ſo rapid, that its ſtreams never freeze. It has a good market, and a long ſquare market-place facing three ſtreets. In the church are ſome monuments of the name of *Carr*, from the heireſs of which family, the preſent earl of *Briſtol* inherits a great eſtate in this county.

Turning ſouthward from hence we entered *Rutlandſhire*, remarkable for being the leaſt county in *England*; having but two market-towns in it, *Okeham* and *Uppingham*.

Okeham ſtands in the rich valley of *Coed-maes* *. It has a caſtle, in which the aſſizes are held, an hoſpital for the poor, and a free-ſchool for the edu-

* Field of the Wood, or woody Field. Whence *Oakham*, from the oaks which grew there.

cation of youth. It is a cuſtom in this town, that, when a nobleman firſt comes within its precincts, he is obliged to pay homage of a ſhoe from one of his horſes, or to commute for it in money; and many large ſhoes are nailed againſt the caſtle gate.

Uppingham is a well-built town, ſtanding on an hill; and has alſo an hoſpital and free-ſchool.

This county, though ſo ſmall, is famous for abundance of fine ſeats of gentlemen, and ſome of the firſt rank; as, particularly, the earls of *Gainſborough* and *Winchelſea*. The late earl of *Nottingham*, at a very great expence, rebuilt the antient ſeat of *Burghley on the Hill*, near *Okeham*, and on the edge of the vale of *Catmoſs*. This ſituation is as fine as moſt in *England*, and the houſe is worthy of the ſituation: It has a noble terras, 300 yards long, and 12 broad, paved with flag-ſtone, and commanding a moſt extenſive proſpect. This was once the reſidence of that remarkable favourite, *Villiers* duke of *Buckingham*.

From *Burghley* we proceeded to *Stamford*. This town is placed in a kind of angle of the county of *Lincoln*, juſt upon the edge of three counties, viz. *Lincoln*, *Northampton*, and *Rutland*. It boaſts of its antiquity; and indeed has evident marks of having been a very great place in former days.

Hiſtory tells us it was burnt by the *Danes* above 1500 years ago, being then a flouriſhing city: It was alſo an univerſity, and here are ſtill the remains of two colleges, one called *Blackhall*, and the other *Brazen Noſe*; on the gate whereof is a great brazen noſe, and a ring through it, like that at *Oxford*; nor could it take this from *Oxford*, but *Oxford* from that, which is as old as *Edward* III. at the leaſt; for that at *Oxford* was not built before *Henry* VII. But the famous camps, and military ways, which

ſtill

ſtill appear at and near this town, are a more viſible teſtimony of its having been a very antient town, and that it was conſiderable in the *Roman* times.

It is now a very fine, well-built, and wealthy town, conſiſting of ſix pariſhes, including that of St. *Martin* in *Stamford-baron*; that is to ſay, in that part of the town which ſtands over the river, which, though it is not a part of the town, critically ſpeaking, being not in the liberty, and in the county of *Northampton*, yet it is all called *Stamford*, and is rated with it in the taxes. The houſes are all built of ſtone, for there is a quarry under all the neighbouring country. The churches in this town are well-built, and ſeveral of them adorned with lofty ſpires; two of which, in particular, are ſo near together, as to ſeem, at ſome diſtance, as one approaches the town, to belong to the ſame church; which appearance raiſes the idea of a cathedral in the ſpectator's mind: And the town itſelf may paſs for a city, being walled, and entered by a ſpacious gateway; but the low gateway by the bridge, which was a great obſtruction, is lately removed.

The government of this town is by a mayor, 12 aldermen, and 24 burgeſſes. It returns two members to parliament.

They boaſt in this town of great privileges, eſpecially to the mayor; ſuch as being freed from the ſheriff's juriſdiction, and from being impanelled on juries out of the town; to have the return of all writs, to be freed from all lord lieutenants, and from their muſters, and for having the militia of the town commanded by their own officers, the mayor being the king's lord lieutenant, and immediately under his majeſty's command, and to be eſteemed (within the liberties and juriſdiction of the town) the ſecond man in the kingdom; and the grant of thoſe privileges concludes thus: *Ut ab antiquo uſu fuerunt*;

fuerunt; "As of antient time they had been accuſtomed:" So that this charter, which was granted by *Edward* IV. *Anno* 1461. ſeems to be only a confirmation of former privileges, not a grant of new ones *.

There is a ſtone bridge over the river *Welland*, of five arches, and here are two conſtant weekly markets, three annual fairs, and a great mid-lent mart; but the latter is not now ſo conſiderable as it is reported to have been formerly.

In the church of St. *Martin* in *Stamford-baron*, is a very noble monument of *William Cecil* lord *Burghley*, who lies buried there in a large vault juſt under it; and oppoſite to it, on the north-ſide, is a more antient monument, though not ſo magnificent as the former, in memory of *Richard Cecil*, Eſq; and *Jane* his wife, the father and mother of the ſaid famous lord *Burghley*; alſo a more modern monument for the fifth earl, and his counteſs, ſiſter of the firſt duke of *Devonſhire*: This is a finiſhed piece; it is all of the fineſt marble, made at *Florence* and ſent over. The ſaid earl died on his return from *Rome*, at *Iſly*, near *Paris*, *Aug.* 29. 1700. The inſcription, which is in *Latin*, was written by *Matthew Prior*.

But the beauty of *Stamford* is the neighbourhood of the noble palace of the earl of *Exeter*, called *Burghley-houſe*; built by the above-mentioned lord *Burghley*, lord high treaſurer to queen *Elizabeth*.

* Six weeks to a day before *Chriſtmas day*, a bull is turned looſe into the ſtreets of *Stamford*, the gates being ſtopped with waggons, &c. and the towns-people run after it till it is killed, when it is given to the poor. The butchers of the place hold ſome meadows for ever, on condition of finding a bull for this purpoſe. They were given by a gentleman, who lived at or near the houſe now the *George* Inn in *Stamford-baron*.

This

This houſe is ſituated in *Northamptonſhire*; it is quadrangular built all of free-ſtone, looks more like a town than an houſe, at which avenue ſoever you come to it; the towers and pinacles ſo high, and placed at ſuch a diſtance from one another, look like ſo many diſtant pariſh-churches in a great town; and a large ſtone ſpire over the clock in the center, looks like the cathedral, or chief church of the town.

The houſe ſtands on an eminence, which riſes from the north entrance of the park, coming from *Stamford:* on the other ſide, viz. ſouth and weſt, the country lies on a level with the houſe, and is a fine plain for horſe-races. As the front looks towards the flat low grounds of *Lincolnſhire*, it gives the houſe a moſt extraordinary proſpect into the *Fens*, ſo that you may ſee from thence near 30 miles.

The front is a very grand and beautiful deſign, conſidering that the antient architecture was but newly introduced at that time: The projections are well proportioned, and bold. Riſing a few ſteps, you enter a moſt noble hall, but made infinitely more noble by the invaluable paintings, with which it is ſo filled that there is not room to place any thing between them. The ground in general, and the approach in particular, have been vaſtly improved by the preſent noble poſſeſſor, aſſiſted by Mr. *Brown.*

John the fifth earl of *Exeter* had a great genius for painting and architecture, and a ſuperior judgment in both, as every part of this noble ſtructure will teſtify; for he changed the whole face of the building, pulled down great part of the front next the garden, and turned the old *Gothic* windows into thoſe ſpacious ſaſhes which are now ſeen there; and though the founder, who had alſo an exquiſite taſte (as the manner of building then was) had ſo well

ordered

ordered the ſituation and avenues of the whole fabric, that nothing was wanting of that kind, and had alſo contrived the houſe itſelf in a moſt magnificent manner, the rooms ſpacious, the cielings lofty, and the decorations juſt; yet the ſaid earl *John* found room for alterations, infinitely to the advantage of the whole; as particularly, a noble ſtair-caſe, which leads to a range of ſpacious rooms of ſtate.

As the noble lord above-mentioned loved paintings, ſo he had infinite advantages in procuring them; for he not only travelled three times into *Italy*, and ſtaid every time a conſiderable while at *Florence*; but his princely deportment, and fine accompliſhments, procured him the perſonal eſteem of the great duke, who aſſiſted him in the purchaſe of many excellent pieces, and likewiſe preſented him with ſeveral others of great value.

Among the reſt, there is, in the great hall, his lordſhip's picture on horſeback, done by the great duke's principal painter, at his highneſs's charge, and given to his lordſhip as a mark of ſpecial favour: There is alſo a fine piece of *Seneca* bleeding to death in the warm bath, and dictating his laſt morals to his ſcholars, by *Luca Jordano*; a piece ſo excellent, that I have been told, the late king of *France* offered the earl 6000 piſtoles for it. *Chriſt* giving his benediction to the elements, by *Dolci*, is deſervedly eſteemed one of the fineſt paintings in *England*.

The ſtair-caſe, the cielings of all the fine lodgings, the chapel, the hall, the earl's cloſet, are all finely painted by the celebrated VERRIO, whom the then earl kept 12 years in his family, wholly employed in them, and allowed him an equipage, a table, ſervants, and a conſiderable penſion.

By the park wall, or, as ſome think, through the park, adjoining to *Burghley-houſe*, paſſed an old *Ro-*

man

man highway, beginning at *Caſtor*, a little village near *Peterborough*, where the *Roman* way ſeems to be continued.

The whole town of *Caſtor* takes in three ſquares of full 300 feet each, two of which are allotted to the caſtle; the third is an area lying to the eaſt before it. From under the caſtle-walls, almoſt quite round, riſe many quick ſprings; but of theſe the *Syfer* ſpring is the moſt noted, having now four fluxes of water from between the joints of great ſtones, laid flat like a wall, and joined together with lead, probably by the *Romans*, being under their wall. It is very pleaſantly overſhaded with trees. Its name is *Saxon*, and ſignifies *pure*, which appellation it well deſerves.

Hence the road goes by *Stretton*; then leaves, a little on the left-hand, *Coltſworth*, highly memorable for being the birth-place of the great philoſopher Sir *Iſaac Newton*.

Near this village of *Caſtor*, at a place called *Milton*, lives earl *Fitzwilliam*. The late earl ſome years ago built a fine ſtone bridge over the river *Nyne*, near *Gunworth*, where formerly was the ferry, as hath been mentioned.

From hence we went to *Oundle*, which is almoſt ſurrounded by the river, over which it has two handſome ſtone bridges. It is a neat uniform-built town, and has a good market every *Saturday*. It has a good church, a free-ſchool, and an alms-houſe.

Higham-ferrers is a ſmall, and healthful mayor-town, pleaſantly ſituated on a riſing ground; an antient borough, and returns two members to parliament. Here is a great antient ſtone building, which they call the college; alſo a free-ſchool and an alms-houſe.

Thrapſton, ſituated in a fine valley, and well watered, has a good bridge over the *Nyne*; but is not eminent either for trade or buildings; though

it has probably now changed its face, by making the *Nyne* navigable in 1757, and more by the turnpike road going through it from *Huntingdon* to *Kettering* and *Harborough*. Since that time the navigation of the *Nyne* has been carried quite up to *Northampton*, to the great emolument of this inland county.

Here alſo is a beautiful range of meadows and paſtures, perhaps not to be equalled in *England* for length. They ſtretch, uninterrupted, from *Peterborough* to *Northampton*, which is near 30 miles in length, and in ſome places are near two miles in breadth; the land rich, the graſs fine, and the cattle which feed on them hardly to be numbered.

North-weſt of this river lies *Kettering*, an handſome, well-frequented town, upon a riſing ground; from whence the church, which has a lofty ſpire, makes a fine appearance: And beyond that again is *Rothwell*, or *Rowell*, a poor market-town, with a good horſe fair.

From *Oundle* we travelled north-eaſt to *Yaxley* in *Huntingdonſhire*, a little town, tolerably well-built. The church has a neat lofty ſpire. At *Overton*, now called *Cherry-Orton*, a village near *Gunworth* ferry, is an old manſion-houſe, formerly belonging to a very antient though almoſt forgotten family of great men, called *Lovetoft*. On the other ſide of the river is the fine houſe I mentioned, p. 27, belonging to Sir *Francis St. John*, Bart. which affords a very beautiful proſpect to travellers, as they paſs from the hill beyond *Stilton* to *Wandsford-bridge*. This *Wandsford* has obtained an idle addition to its name, from a ſtory firmly believed by the country-people; *viz.* That a great flood coming haſtily down the river *Nyne*, in hay-making-time, a country fellow, having taken up his lodging on a cock of hay in the meadow,

meadow, was driven, on the hay, down the ſtream, in the night, while he was faſt aſleep, towards *Wiſbech* in the *Fens*; when being wakened, he was ſeen and taken up by ſome fiſhermen, almoſt in the open ſea; and being aſked, where he lived? he anſwered, *At* Wandsford *in* England. And we ſaw, at the great inn by the ſouth-end of the bridge, the ſign of a man floating on a cock of hay, and over him written, *Wandsford in England.*

Falling down ſouthward we came to *Stilton*, and proceeded on to *Huntingdon*, anciently called *Hunter's-dune*, the county town, ſituated on a riſing ground on the north-ſide of the *Ouſe*. It is a great thoroughfare on the northern road, full of very good inns, and is a ſtrong paſs upon the *Ouſe*, and, in the civil wars, it was eſteemed ſo by both parties. It was given by king *Stephen* to *David* king of *Scots*, as an augmentation to his eſtate; and taken away by king *Henry* II. However, the *Scottiſh* kings always claimed it.

It is a mayor-town, and had antiently 15 churches, of later days but four, and, in the civil wars, they were reduced to two. The cauſe of its decay, at firſt, is ſaid to be owing to a court minion, who procured the paſſage of the *Ouſe* to be ſtopped, which had been navigable to the town. The ſaid river is now made navigable for ſmaller veſſels to *Bedford*. *Huntingdon* returns two members to parliament.

Here are the moſt beautiful meadows on the banks of the river *Ouſe* that I think are to be ſeen in any part of *England*; which, in the ſummer ſeaſon, are covered with innumerable herds of cattle and flocks of ſheep.

This town is one long continued ſtreet, pretty well built, eſpecially from the ground-plat, where the caſtle ſtood. Here was born *Oliver Cromwell*, of genteel and worthy parents. The houſe (which is at

at the north end of the town on the right hand ſide of the way, juſt where the ſtreet narrows) has been rebuilt; but the room in which he was born is preſerved in its firſt ſtate. It has a good market-place and town-hall; and the free-ſtone bridge over the *Ouſe*, and the moſt noble raiſed cauſeway over the lower grounds leading to it on the ſouth ſide, are a great ornament as well as benefit to the place. Here is a good public ſchool.

Between *Godmancheſter*, or *Gormancheſter* (a *Roman* camp) and *Huntingdon*, is a wooden bridge, erected over a rivulet, upon principles of gratitude and public charity, with this inſcription:

ROBERTUS COOK, *emergens, aquis, hoc viatoribus Sacrum D. D.* 1636.

That is,

ROBERT COOK, *having eſcaped the danger of drowning, conſecrated this for the uſe of travellers*, 1636.

On the weſt ſide of the town, and in view of the plain lower ſide of the county, is a noble, though antient ſeat of the earl of *Sandwich*, called *Hinchinbroke-houſe*; the gardens are fine, and well kept; but the ſituation ſeems a little obſcured by the town of *Huntingdon*. Near this place we ſaw *Bugden*, a large village, in which is a very pleaſant, though antient palace of the biſhops of *Lincoln*; the houſe and garden are ſurrounded by a wide and deep moat of water. The chapel is pretty, though ſmall. There is an organ painted againſt the wall, in a ſeeming organ-loft, and ſo properly placed, and well painted, that we at firſt believed it really to be one.

Erith is a conſiderable town, but without a market.

St.

St. Ives is a pretty neat market-town, famous for its market of live beaſts, on a *Monday*, which, if not ſold here, go on to *Smithfield*. Here *Cromwell*, after he had waſted his paternal eſtate, rented a farm, before he was elected burgeſs for *Cambridge*.

Hinchinbroke-houſe, mentioned above, lies at a ſmall diſtance from *Huntingdon*; and a little further ſouth weſt ſtands the town of *Kimbolton*, and that pleaſant ſeat of the duke of *Mancheſter*, *Kimbolton* caſtle. It is a quadrangular edifice, ſituated cloſe to the town. The hall is adorned with paintings, which are in general very valuable. The picture of *Prometheus* over the chimney-piece is an excellent performance. The library is large, and the book-caſes are very elegant.

At *Ailweſton*, in this county, are two ſprings, one of freſh water, good for dim eyes; the other brackiſh, of uſe for curing leproſy, &c.

From *Huntingdon* we came to *St. Neots* on the *Ouſe*, over which is a good ſtone bridge. The town takes its name from *Neotus*, a learned and pious man, who was interred here; from whom likewiſe *St. Neots* in *Cornwall* takes its name, where he for ſome time reſided. Hither coals are brought by water, and conveyed on into *Bedfordſhire*.

I muſt not quit *Huntingdonſhire*, without mentioning the witches of *Warbois*, who have made ſo much noiſe. I ſhall therefore juſt mention the fatal end of a man, his wife, and daughter, who were all three hanged for torturing the children of Sir *Roger Throgmorton* in that pariſh: The hiſtory of it is kept in *Queen's* College library in *Cambridge*; and one of their fellows preaches yearly at *Huntingdon* on that occaſion. The children being ſick, their urine was ſent to maſter Dr. *Dorrington* at *Cambridge*, who ſent a medicine againſt worms. That prevailing nothing, the doctor, upon ſecond thoughts, pronounced the ſymptoms

ſymptoms were from witchcraft. It was not long before a proper family was ſuſpected: The woman and her daughter were frequently ſent for, and kept with the children, and the diſeaſe remitted upon the ſight of them; but chiefly upon a confeſſion, and a ſort of petition added to it. To this effect was the girl's: *As I am a witch, and a greater witch than my mother, ſo I deſire that the pains ſhall go off from this child.* Theſe confeſſions were the chief point againſt the priſoners, which they had been prevailed upon to repeat to the ſtanders-by, who had obſerved the children relieved upon it, as they imagined. And thus three unhappy perſons were ſacrificed to ignorance and ſuperſtition *.

Here we entered *Bedfordſhire*, and came to *Bedford*, the chief town only, though larger and more populous than ſeveral cities in *England*. This is one of the ſeven counties, which, they ſay, lie together, and have not one city among them; namely, *Huntingdon*, *Bedford*, *Bucks*, *Berks*, *Hertford*, *Eſſex*, and *Suffolk*.

It is divided into two parts by the river *Ouſe*, which, entering it between *Brayfield* and *Turvey*, after as many windings as meaſure 70 miles, leaves this county again at *St. Neots*, and paſſes into the fenny parts of *Huntingdonſhire*.

This county is remarkable for ſeveral curious and ſcarce plants; eſpecially the woad, which, if it be good, is commonly worth 18 l. per ton. The an-

* The girl's perſecutors had only one circumſtance againſt her, that of concealing herſelf: for when the mob came to ſeize her mother, the girl hid herſelf in the coal-hole. On her trial, the by-ſtanders, pitying her youth and innocence, adviſed her to plead her belly: She replied with the utmoſt ſpirit, that notwithſtanding they had power to put her to death, they never ſhould make her deſtroy her reputation by ſo infamous a plea. *Pennant's Tour*, 4to. 1776, *Additions*, p. 25.

tient

ient *Britons*, by painting themſelves with this plant, ſed to ſtrike terror into their enemies; who, though ot afraid of meeting men caſed in complete armour, ould not at firſt ſtand the ſhock of theſe naked bararians; as was the caſe in the firſt invaſion of this land by *Cæſar*.

Territa quæſitis oſtendit terga Britannis. LUCAN.

When Cæſar *reach'd the warlike* Britons *ſhore,*
Trembling he fled the foes he ſought before.

Tempsford is noted for a camp, in which the *Danes* ook up their winter-quarters when they mined the trong fort of *Sandy*, about four miles more ſouthvard, by ſome ſuppoſed to have been built by the *Romans*, and the very *Salinæ* of *Ptolemy*. This is ertain, that, in the grounds now occupied by gardeners, there have been many urns, and great umbers of *Roman* coins formerly dug up.

Adjoining to *Tempsford*, on the eaſt, is the little illage of *Everdon*, noted for the birth of the learned nd eminent *John Tiptoft*, earl of *Worceſter*, and lord igh conſtable of *England* under *Edward* IV. and of *Sylveſter de Everdon*, biſhop of *Carliſle* in the reign f *Henry* III.

Bedford is a large, populous, thriving, pleaſant, nd well-built mayor-town; it has five pariſh hurches, a very fine ſtone bridge over the *Ouſe*, nd the high-ſtreet eſpecially is very handſome and vell-built: here is alſo a good market-place, and he whole town is much improved lately in new uildings. The river hath alſo been made navi-able, and runs through the town. It had formerly caſtle, and now, where it ſtood, is a moſt beauiful bowling-green. It has two hoſpitals for lazars, nd another for eight poor people. Here is a free-

ſchool

ſchool well endowed, and a charity-ſchool for 40 children, and its poor have ſuch an eſtate to prevent them from ſtarving as no town or city in *England* enjoys; for the whole of *Bedford-Row*, and ſome ſtreets adjoining, belong to the poor, and now produce an income of 40,000l. the expenditure of which is ſettled by act of parliament.* The field on which theſe buildings ſtand was yearly farmed for 50l. at the time it was bequeathed to the poor of *Bedford*, by Sir *William Harpur*, knt. who died in 1573.

Here is a great corn-market, and vaſt quantities of grain are bought and carried down by large veſſels and barges to *Lynn*, where it is again ſhipped, and carried by ſea to *Holland*. The ſoil hereabouts is exceeding rich and fertile, and particularly produces great quantities of the beſt wheat in *England*, which is carried by waggons from hence, and from the north part of the county, 20 miles beyond this, to the markets of *Hitchin* and *Hertford*, and bought again there, and ground and carried in the meal (ſtill by land) to *London*.

Indeed the greateſt product of this county may be ſaid to be wheat and malt for *London*; for here are very few manufactures, except thoſe of ſtraw hats and bone-lace; of which by itſelf.

Potton lies on the borders of *Cambridgeſhire*; a market-town of little note.

About two miles ſouth of *Potton* is the pariſh of *Sutton*, the chief ſeat and a lordſhip of the *Burgoynes*.

* It is remarkable, that the poor's rates run as high here, as in other towns, as *Cheſterfield* in *Derbyſhire*, &c. as in thoſe where there is no ſettled proviſion; nor are the poor better provided for.

South-weſt

South-weſt of *Potton* ſtands *Biggleſwade*, a pleaſantly ſituated place on the *Ivel*, and furniſhed with a number of good inns for accommodating travellers between *London* and *York*; it is one of the greateſt markets in *England* for barley. Still more ſouthward lies

Shefford, between two rivulets; over each of which is a bridge.

Weſt of this place ſtands *Ampthill*, a pretty town, delightfully ſituated between two hills. Near it is a large park, with a great manſion-houſe in it, which king *Charles* II. gave to the noble family of *Bruce*, earls of *Ayleſbury*, who had their title of viſcount from this town; notwithſtanding which, and that they were always hereditary ſtewards of the manor of *Ampthill*, yet the late earl of *Ayleſbury* ſold his whole eſtate here to his grace the duke of *Bedford*.

Here is a ſchool endowed for teaching 13 poor children, and an hoſpital with good allowance for 10 poor men, founded by Mr. *Stone*, late principal of *New Inn*.

Near to this town, towards the ſouth-eaſt, lies *Wreſt*, the ſeat of the noble houſe of *Grey*, late dukes of *Kent*; the heireſs of which (the marchioneſs *de Grey*) is married to *Philip* earl of *Hardwicke*.

At *Wreſt* is an hermitage, on which are inſcribed the following beautiful and moral lines, written by a gueſt of the noble owner:

Stranger, or gueſt, whom e'er this hallow'd grove
Shall chance receive, where ſweet contentment dwells,
Bring here no heart that with ambition ſwells,
With av'rice pines, or burns with lawleſs love.

Vice-tainted ſouls will all in vain remove
To ſylvan ſhades, and hermits peaceful cells;
In vain will ſeek retirement's lenient ſpells,
Or hope that bliſs which only good men prove.

If

If heav'n-born truth, and ſacred virtue's lore,
Which chear, adorn, and dignify the mind,
Are conſtant inmates of thy honeſt breaſt;
If, unrepining at thy neighbour's ſtore,
Thou count'ſt, as thine, the good of all mankind,
Then, welcome, ſhare the friendly groves of *Wreſt*.

To the northward is *Houghton-park* and *Houghton-conqueſt*, ſo called from the ancient family of the *Conqueſts*. Here is a free-ſchool of good reputation, in the gift of *Sidney Suſſex* College in *Cambridge*. Near to this place are two common fields, known by the name of the *Great* and *Little Danes Fields*, remarkable for ſeveral large pits of about 15 feet diameter.

Queen *Catherine*, after ſhe was divorced, retired hither. Lord *Oſſory* has erected a *Gothic* croſs, with ſix or eight pretty verſes, to remark this event. Further ſouth-weſt is

Wooburn, noted for having plenty of fuller's earth near it; and likewiſe another kind of earth, which petrifies wood into ſtone. This town, having been almoſt demoliſhed by a terrible fire, which happened ſome years ago, is now rebuilt, and makes no mean appearance. It belongs almoſt all of it to his grace the duke of *Bedford*, who finiſhed, in *Feb.* 1737, a fine and commodious market-houſe here. This place is famous for jockey-caps.

Wooburn-Abbey, the noble ſeat of his grace the duke of *Bedford*, is near this town, and is, in all reſpects, very well worth the view of the curious traveller.* The houſe forms a large quadrangle,

* It may not be amiſs here to inform the traveller, that the houſe is to be ſeen only on *Mondays* and *Saturdays*, from ten to three o'clock.

with

with a handſome court in the center; the front to the baſon is the beſt. Behind are two large quadrangles of offices diſtinct from the houſe, which are very beautiful buildings, plain and ſimple, but exceedingly proper for their deſtination. They are built, like the houſe, of white ſtone; and in the center of their principal fronts is a ſmall dome, riſing over a porticoed center ſupported by *Tuſcan* pillars, which have a very good effect. Upon the whole, theſe are the moſt elegant detached offices I remember any where to have ſeen.

The park is ten miles round, and contains variety of hill and dale, with prodigious fine woods of noble oaks. We drove from the houſe through them towards the ſouth, and looked up the great glade, which is cut through the park for ſeveral miles, and catches at the end of it a *Chineſe* temple. Then winding through the woods, we came to the *Dutcheſs's* ſhrubbery, containing ſixteen acres of land, beautifully laid out in the modern taſte, with many moſt glorious oaks in it. From thence we advanced to the hill at the north end, from which is a vaſt proſpect into *Buckinghamſhire*, *Hertfordſhire*, and *Bedfordſhire*. Turning down the hill to the left, the riding leads to the ever-green plantation of above 200 acres of land, which thirty years ago was a barren rabbit warren, but now a very beautiful winter's ride, on a dry ſoil, with all ſorts of ever-greens of a noble growth. About the middle, on the left hand ſide, is an handſome temple, retired and pleaſing. At the end of this plantation, we come to the lower water, which is about ten acres, and in the center an iſland, with a very elegant and light *Chineſe* temple, large enough for thirty people to dine in; and in the adjoining woods is a kitchen, &c. for making ready the repaſts his grace takes in the temple. In the front of the

houſe is a large baſon of water, with ſeveral handſome boats; and formerly a large yacht ſwam in it, but that rotting, its place has not been ſupplied with another.

This park, which is one of the largeſt in the kingdom, contains 3500 acres, of a great variety of ſoils, from a light ſand to a rich loam, which yields a graſs good enough to fat large beaſts: It is all walled in. Were there a greater variety of water, it would be much more beautiful; but the nature of the ſoil in the low parts, makes that acquiſition very difficult. What, however, might be much eaſier gained are buildings, ſcattered about it, which would give a great and pleaſing variety to the rides, and for want of which moſt of them are very melancholy.

Near *Hockliffe* is *Battleſden*, the ſeat of *Thomas Page*, Eſq; abounding with many beauties, and ſtill daily improving by additional works in a fine taſte.

Dunſtaple, more commonly wrote *Dunſtable*, is ſeated on an hill, in a chalky ground, in the county of *Bedford*. It conſiſts of four principal ſtreets, anſwering to the four quarters of the world. It is well inhabited, and furniſhed with many good inns, for the accommodation of travellers. In the centre ſtood one of queen *Eleanor's* beautiful croſſes, which was demoliſhed by the parliament ſoldiers. The ſituation of this place being high, and no running water near, they are forced to draw it up from deep wells, by means of great wheels; and they have four large ponds to receive the rain-water, which, as a mark of the holding quality of the ſoil, are never dry, though they have no other ſupply.

Kingsbury, once a royal ſeat, over-againſt the church, is now a farm-houſe. The church is compoſed

compoſed of many pieces tacked together, as it were, ſome of which are very old. It was part of the priory; and archbiſhop *Cranmer* was the laſt prior; who here pronounced the ſentence of divorce againſt queen *Catherine*.

In the reign of king *Henry* VII. Dr. *Smith*, biſhop of *Lincoln*, ordered *William Tillſworth* to be burnt here for denying the pope's ſupremacy, with this remarkable circumſtance of cruelty, that his only daughter was compelled to ſet fire to the faggots.

The gentlemen of *Bedfordſhire* lately came to a laudable reſolution of ſloping the chalk-hill near this town, for the benefit of the road, which, in a froſt, or after a ſhower of rain, uſed to be ſo ſlippery, that neither men nor horſe could keep their feet, which often occaſioned great damage to both; to prevent which for the future they employed a number of hands to lower it.

Dunſtable ſtands on the *Roman Watling-ſtreet*, juſt where it is croſſed by *Icknild-ſtreet*. Here have been *Roman* coins frequently found; and on the deſcent of the *Chiltern-hills*, not far from the town, is a large round area of nine acres, ſurrounded with a deep ditch and rampire, called *Mardin-bour*. It was burnt by the *Danes*, and rebuilt by *Henry* I. to repreſs a number of robbers which infeſted the country thereabouts; and it takes its name from *Dunning*, one of the thieves; and, from *Dunning-ceſtable*, it is now, by contraction, called *Dunſtable*. Incredible numbers of larks are annually caught here.

At *Dunſtable* is a manufacture of baſket work, which they have carried to a great perfection of neatneſs; and annually make vaſt quantities of hats, boxes, baſkets, &c.

Tuddington is the next market-town, due north of *Dunſtable*. It is a ſmall place, but has three annual fairs.

On the borders of *Buckinghamſhire* ſtands *Leighton*, famous for a great cattle and horſe-fair.

If the earl of *Bute's* park at *Luton-Hoo* was not an inducement, there certainly could be none to viſit the town of *Luton*. Notwithſtanding the wretched roads I was forced to paſs, yet the beauties of hill and dale, wood and water, in that park, made ample amends. We entered through the lodge from the town of *Luton*, and drove along the banks of the river, which was naturally a trifling ſtream, but is now made the fineſt water I have any where ſeen. The plantations on the top of the hill to the right as we entered, are very beautiful; on the left, the winding hollow, which is prettily diverſified with ſcattered trees, is nobly traced for continuing the water, and is a ſpot wonderfully capable of it. Where the lake is finiſhed, the view is very fine; the ſtream bends in a noble manner, is ſeen a long way without wanting irregularity, and from its breadth makes a magnificent appearance. The iſland is large, has many full-grown trees upon it, with young plantations, which add prodigiouſly to the beauties of the ſcene. The road winds among ſome ſcattered trees towards the right, the river appearing through them in an elegant manner. There are many very fine beeches as you advance up to the houſe, from the dark ſhade of which the water is ſeen at a diſtance in a very picturesque manner. When you come pretty near the houſe, which has been lately rebuilt on a more extended plan, turning to the right, a gravel road leads down again to the water: it paſſes through ſeveral chumps of beech and other trees, through the openings of which the oppoſite hills are viewed in a pleaſing ſtile. The water, at the bottom of theſe hills, has a moſt noble appearance: it is about a quarter of a mile broad, forming a prodigious fine bend,

bend, which is very pleaſing. Two boats, and a ſloop with ſails and flying colours, lie at anchor here; but are by no means equal to the ſize of the water. Turning a little to the right, the bridge fronts you: it is of wood, and though unornamented, is light, and has here a good effect. A little further is the caſcade, which adds greatly to the variety of theſe ſcenes. Returning from the water, you take a different road, which leads through a pleaſing valley, and gives you a very elegant view of the monumental pillar, which is ſeen among the trees in a picturesque manner. It is a plain one of the *Tuſcan* order, on a ſquare pedeſtal, upon which is the following inſcription:

To the memory of Mr. FRANCIS NAPIER.

Upon the top is an urn; and, though it is quite unornamented, this pillar is peculiarly beautiful. From the road in the valley it appears to great advantage, with that beautiful ſimplicity which alone reſults from an harmony of proportion. The urn reſts on it with a lightneſs and airy elegance that is infinitely pleaſing. The view from hence is very picturesque, the breaks in the woods are fine, and the hollow dales, grouped with fine beeches, are perfectly rural.

The middle part of the county is well ſtored with wood, which affords a great deal of game.

Through the whole ſouth part of this county, as far as the borders of *Buckinghamſhire* and *Hertfordſhire*, the people are taken up with the manufacture of bone-lace, in which they are wonderfully increaſed and improved.

Alſo the manufacture of ſtraw-work, eſpecially ſtraw-hats, ſpreads itſelf from *Hertfordſhire* into

this county, and is greatly increaſed within a few years paſt.

Having thus viewed this county in its moſt conſiderable towns, we came from *Dunſtable* to St. *Albans*, where we ſaw the handſome alms-houſes built and endowed by the *Marlborough* family; and ſo returned to *London*.

LETTER II.

Containing a Deſcription of Part of NOTTINGHAMSHIRE, *of* DERBYSHIRE, *and Part of* YORKSHIRE.

HAVING finiſhed the account of my ſeveral circuits, which complete the ſouthern part of *Britain*, I am now to begin this circuit from the river *Trent*, and to confine my obſervations to the country *North of Trent*.

The river *Trent* is deemed by antient writers, as the fourth capital river in *England*, the other three being the *Thames*, the *Severn*, and the *Humber*.

Though the *Trent* is not the largeſt, yet it may be ſaid to run the longeſt courſe, and riſes nearer to the weſt-ſide of the iſland than any of the others; it is alſo the largeſt, and of the longeſt courſe of any river in *England*, which does not empty its waters immediately into the ſea; for the *Trent* runs into the *Humber*, and ſo loſes its name before it reaches the ocean.

It riſes in the highlands of *Staffordſhire*, called the *Moorlands*, receiving from the edge of *Cheſhire*, and towards *Lancaſhire*, a great many (ſome ſay 30, and

that

that thence it had its name, for *Trente*, in *French*, is 30) little rivulets into it, very near its head; ſo that it ſoon becomes one large river, and comes down from the hills with a violent current into the flat country, where, being increaſed by ſeveral little rivers, it carries a deeper channel and a ſtiller current; and, having given its name to *Trentham*, a ſmall market-town in the ſame county, it goes on to *Stone*, a market-town on the great *London* road to *Weſt Cheſter*.

One branch of the *Trent* riſes within a quarter of a mile of the *Dane*, from a moor adjoining to a little ridge of hills, called *Molecop-hill*, near *Congleton*, within 22 miles of the *Iriſh* ſea. As the *Dane* runs into the *Weaver*, and both into that arm of the ſea which the *Merſey* makes from *Frodſham* to *Leverpool* and *Hyle-lake*; and the *Trent* runs into the *Humber*, which opens into the great *German* ocean; theſe rivers cut the iſland acroſs in the middle, being joined by navigable canals, ſo as to make a communication between the eaſtern and weſtern ſeas; but to deſcribe theſe different navigable cuts would employ a volume of themſelves.

It is true, the northern part of the iſland is much larger than the ſouthern, now *Scotland* is united; otherwiſe the country ſouth of *Trent*, including *Wales*, is by far the largeſt, as well as the richeſt and moſt populous, occaſioned chiefly by the commerce of the city of *London*. As for the towns of *Briſtol*, *Exeter*, *Lynn*, *Norwich*, *Yarmouth*, &c. which are large and very populous, and carry on a prodigious trade, as well in merchandize as manufacture, we ſhall find them pretty near equalled by the towns of *Leverpool*, *Hull*, *Leeds*, *Newcaſtle*, and *Manchester*, and the cities of *Edinburgh* and *Glaſgow*.

The *Trent* runs a courſe of near 200 miles, through the four counties of *Stafford*, *Derby*, *Nottingham*, and

Lincoln. It receives, beſides leſſer waters, the large rivers of the *Sowe* from the weſt-ſide of the county, and from the town of *Stafford*; the *Tame* from *Birmingham* and *Tamworth*; the *Soar* from *Leiceſter*; and the *Dove* and *Derwent*, two furiouſly rapid ſtreams, from the *Peak* of *Derby*; the *Idle*, a gentle navigable ſtream, from *Retford* in *Nottinghamſhire*; with part of the *Witham*, called the *Foſſe-dike*, from *Lincoln*, alſo navigable; and, the greateſt of them all, the *Dun* from *Doncaſter*, *Rotherham*, and *Sheffield*, after a long and rapid courſe through the moors of *Stonecroſs*, on the edge of *Derby*, and the weſt riding of *Yorkſhire**.

The *Trent* is navigable by ſhips of good burden as high as *Gainſborough*, which is near 40 miles from the *Humber*, by the river. Barges, without the help of locks or ſtops, go as high as *Nottingham*; and further by the help of art, to *Burton* upon this river in *Staffordſhire*. The ſtream is full, the channel deep and ſafe, and the tide flows up to *Gainſborough*, and in ſpring-tides to *Newark*. The navigation, by theſe advantages, is a great ſupport to the trade of thoſe counties which border upon it, eſpecially the cheeſe trade from *Cheſhire* and *Warwickſhire*, which have otherwiſe no navigation but from the parts about *Weſt Cheſter* to *London*; whereas by this river it is brought by water to *Hull*, and from thence to all the ſouth and north coaſts on the eaſt-ſide of *Britain*.

The only towns of note ſtanding upon the north ſhore of *Trent*, are *Nottingham* and *Burton*.

Some of the counties north of *Trent* are *Yorkſhire*, which may, not improperly, be called three counties, as it is divided into three ridings, each equal to ſome large counties; *Lancaſhire*, which is very large;

* The old courſe of the *Dun* did formerly fall into the *Trent*; but now the greater part of its waters are poured into the river *Ar* through a new channel.

Derbyſhire,

Derbyſhire, and *Nottinghamſhire*, which are more ſoutherly. I ſhall begin with theſe two, and take them together.

Following the courſe of the *Trent*, the firſt town of note is *Nottingham*, the capital of that ſhire, and the moſt conſiderable town in that part of *England*. The county is ſmall, but, like the *Peak*, full of wonders.

1. It is remarkable for its ſituation, being bounded intirely by four counties, and thoſe towards the four cardinal points, a circumſtance peculiar to this county.

2. For its ſoil, which on the ſouth part is the richeſt and moſt fruitful, and in the north part the moſt wild and waſte, even almoſt to barrenneſs, of any part of *England* within many miles of it.

3. For the fine ſeats of noblemen and gentlemen, eſpecially thoſe of the dukes of *Norfolk*, *Portland*, *Newcaſtle*, lord *Middleton*, lord *George Sutton*, lord *Byron*, Sir *Charles Sedley*, Sir *George Saville*, and ſeveral others.

Nottingham is one of the moſt pleaſant and beautiful towns in England, from its ſituation, were its buildings not to be named.

It is ſituated on the ſteep aſcent of an hill or rock, overlooking a fine range of meadows of great extent; a little rivulet running on the north-ſide of them, almoſt cloſe to the town; and the noble river *Trent*, parallel with both, on the ſouth-ſide of the meadows. Over the *Trent* is a ſtately ſtone-bridge of 19 arches, where the river is very large and deep, having received the addition of the *Dove*, the *Derwent*, the *Irwaſh*, and the *Soar*, three of them great rivers of themſelves, which fall into it after its paſſing by *Burton* in *Staffordſhire*, mentioned before.

The rock whereon the town ſtands is of a ſandy kind, and ſo ſoft, that it is hewed into vaults and cellars, and yet ſo firm as to ſupport the roofs of theſe cellars, two or three under one another. The ſtairs which lead to theſe vaults are cut out of the rock, two or three ſtories deep, to 80 ſteps ſometimes; and theſe cellars are well ſtocked with excellent ale. They make ſmall rooms for cellars, and fill them with a ſingle veſſel, which they put together in the room.

Here was formerly a ſtrong caſtle, in which the *Danes*, in the time of the heptarchy, held out a ſiege againſt *Buthred* king of *Mercia*, *Alfred*, and *Ethelred* his brother, king of the *Weſt Saxons*.

Soon after the conqueſt, *William* either repaired this fortreſs, or built a new one on the ſame ſpot, in the ſecond year of his reign, probably to ſecure a retreat on his expedition againſt *Edwyn* earl of *Cheſter*, and *Morcar* earl of *Northumberland*, who had revolted. He committed the cuſtody of it to *William Peverell*, his natural ſon, who has by ſome been conſidered as the founder. It ſtands on a ſteep rock, at the foot of which runs the river *Leen*.

Deering, in his hiſtory of *Nottingham*, ſeems very juſtly to explode the ſtory of the place called *Mortimer's-hole*, having been made as a hiding-place for him, and from his deſcription of it, ſhews that it was meant as a private paſſage to the caſtle, to relieve it with men or proviſions in a ſiege. He ſays that it is one continued ſtair-caſe, without any room, or even a place to ſit down on. It was by this paſſage that *Edward* III. got into the caſtle and ſurprized *Mortimer* and the queen; and from hence, and his being carried away through it, it has its name.

Edward

Edward IV. greatly enlarged the caſtle, but did not live to complete the buildings he begun. *Richard* III. finiſhed them.

It was granted by *James* I. to *Francis* earl of *Rutland*, who pulled down many of the buildings; but it was ſtill of ſo much ſtrength, that *Charles* I. in 1642, pitched on it as the place for beginning his operations of war. He ſet up his ſtandard, firſt on the walls of the caſtle, but in two or three days removed it to a cloſe on the north-ſide of the caſtle, without the wall, on a round ſpot; after which it was for many years called *Standard-cloſe*, and ſince, from the name of one who rented it, *Nevil's-cloſe*. Where the ſtandard was fixed, there ſtood a poſt for a conſiderable time. It is a common error that it was erected on a place called *Derry-mount*, a little further north than the cloſe juſt mentioned; this is an artificial hill raiſed on purpoſe for a wind-mill, which formerly was there. The caſtle was afterwards ſequeſtered by the parliament, and the trees in the park cut down.

This caſtle was ſo ſtrong that it was never taken by ſtorm. After the civil war, *Cromwell* ordered it to be demoliſhed. On the reſtoration, the duke of *Buckingham*, whoſe mother was daughter and heir of this *Francis* earl of *Rutland*, had it reſtored to him, and ſold it to *William Cavendiſh*, marquis, and afterwards duke of *Newcaſtle*. In 1674 he began the preſent building, but died in 1676, when the work was not far advanced. However, he had the building of it ſo much at heart, that he left the revenue of a conſiderable eſtate to be applied to that purpoſe, and it was finiſhed by *Henry* his ſon. The expence was about 14,000l. This *Henry* had one ſon, who dying without iſſue, the eſtate came to *John Hollis*, fourth earl of *Clare*, who married one of his daughters, and was created by king *William*, duke of

Newcaſtle; he having no iſſue-male, ſettled it on his nephew *Thomas* lord *Pelham*, (ſon of his youngeſt ſiſter.) This gentleman took a moſt zealous and active part in favour of the preſent royal family, by whom he was held in the higheſt eſteem. He was created duke of *Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne*, by *George* I. The preſent king was ſo ſenſible of his ſervices, that when he was diſmiſſed from his places, he was offered a large penſion; but with a truly noble ſpirit, he refuſed it, though inſtead of amaſſing wealth by means of his great employments, he had ſpent a princely fortune in ſupporting the intereſt of the crown, and by living in ſo ſplendid a manner as to do honour to the places he held. He alſo died without iſſue, and ſettled his eſtate on his nephew, *Henry* earl of *Lincoln*, (the preſent owner) to whom he got the dukedom of *Newcaſtle-under-Line* limited.

In the park, weſt of the caſtle, and facing the river *Leen*, are ſome remains of an ancient building (if it may be ſo called) cut and framed in the rock. Dr. *Stukeley* gives it, as he does moſt things, to the *Britons*. Many other ancient excavations have been found in other parts of the rocks.

The frames for knitting ſtockings were invented by one *William Lea* of this county, about the beginning of the laſt century; but he not meeting with the encouragement he expected (a caſe too common with the firſt inventors of the moſt uſeful arts) went with ſeveral of his workmen to *France*, on the invitation of *Henry* IV. The death of that king, and the troubles which enſued, prevented attention being given to the work. *Lea* died there, and moſt of his men returned to *England*. Other attempts were made to ſteal the trade, without better ſucceſs,

ceſs, and it has flouriſhed here ever ſince, and is now carried on to a very great extent *.

The chief manufacture carried on here is frame-work-kniting of ſtockings, the ſame as at *Leiceſter*, and ſome glaſs and earthen-ware. The latter is much increaſed by the conſumption of tea-pots, cups, *&c.* ſince the increaſe of tea-drinking, as the glaſs-houſes, I think, are of late rather decreaſed.

As they brew very good liquor here, ſo they make the beſt malt, and more of it, than any town in this part of *England*, and ſend it to *Derby*, through all the *Peak*, as far as *Manchester*, and to other towns in *Lancaſhire*; for which purpoſe all the low lands of this county, and eſpecially on the banks of the *Trent*, are made to yield prodigious crops of barley.

The government of *Nottingham* is in a mayor, recorder, ſix aldermen, two coroners, two ſheriffs, two chamberlains, and 24 common council-men, whereof ſix are called juniors. Here they hold a court of pleas. They have two ſerjeants at mace, and another officer, which they call a bill-bearer, and two more called pindars, one for the fields, and the other for the meadows. The firſt is alſo the town-woodward, and attends the foreſt-courts; for this town is within the juriſdiction of the foreſt. It returns two members to parliament.

I might enter into a long deſcription of all the modern buildings lately erected at *Nottingham*, and in particular of the elegant room, built at the expence of 1800 l. and ſupported by ſtone pillars, for the uſe of the nobility and gentry who frequent the races, but that would be too great a taſk; I muſt only take notice of the houſe of Mr. *Plumptree*, which is juſtly to be admired for its elegant front; and obſerve in general, that as the caſtle has oftener

* *Deering's Nottingham*, p. 303.

been

been the reſidence of kings and queens than any other place ſo far diſtant from *London*, ſo the town has more gentlemens houſes than any other of its ſize in *Britain*. One may eaſily gueſs *Nottingham* to have been an antient town of the *Britons*. As ſoon as they had proper tools, they fell to work upon the rocks, which every-where offer themſelves ſo commodiouſly to make houſes in. In the park is a church like thoſe in the rocks of *Bethlehem*, in the *Holy Land*. The altar is natural rock, and there have been paintings on the wall, a ſteeple (where, perhaps, was a bell) and regular pillars. The river here winding about makes a fortification to it; for it comes to both ends of the cliff, leaving a plain before the middle. The way to it was by gates cut out of the rock, and with an oblique entrance for more ſafety.

Between this and the caſtle is an hermitage of the like workmanſhip.

Clifton, in this neighbourhood, the handſome ſeat of Sir *Gervaſe Clifton*, has fine gardens, and a noble proſpect; and in the church are many old braſſes of the *Clifton* family.

As this houſe is ſituated on the ſide of a hill, ſo the gardens, which were above the houſe, riſe in three terraces. The levelling the ground on each of theſe, ſo as to make them into ſo many flat parterres, was attended with a great expence, and is a proof that the deſigner had very little taſte; for, had the natural ſlope of the hill been preſerved, the whole ſurface might have been viewed either from the top or bottom, which is now cut off by the terraces, one of which can only be ſeen at any one point of view.

On the top of the hill has been lately built an handſome room, which is oppoſite to the caſtle at *Nottingham*, and commands a fine view of that

and

and the adjoining meadows, with the *Trent* ſerpentizing through them, which renders the proſpect very delightful. The plantations about this ſeat, which were made by the late Sir *Gervais Clifton*, deſerve to be mentioned, as an example for other gentlemen; ſince, by a very inconſiderable expence, they may greatly beautify and increaſe the value of their eſtates.

Three miles from *Nottingham* is *Wollaton-hall*, the ſeat of Lord *Middleton*, the nobleſt building in this county. It was built in the reign of *Elizabeth*, and being in perfect preſervation, as to its outſide, exhibits a moſt curious ſpecimen of the ſtile of architecture of that age. It is a ſquare of 120 feet.

The park, incloſed within a brick wall, is much finer than the great park adjoining to the caſtle of *Nottingham*, being much better planted with timber; whereas that at *Nottingham* was all cut down, and ſequeſtered in the late wars.

There is a pretty ſummer-houſe, pannelled and cieled with looking-glaſs, which produces a pleaſing effect. Underneath is a water-houſe, with groteſque work of ſhell, *&c.*

The late Sir *Thomas Parkyns*, of *Bunny Park* in this county, ſo noted for his athletic exerciſes, particularly for the art of wreſtling, of which he wrote a treatiſe, lies buried in *Bunny* chancel, under a marble monument, on which is repreſented the ſturdy baronet in a wreſtling poſture, old *Time* with his ſcythe mowing him down, as if nothing elſe could ſubdue him. He had cauſed a ſtone coffin to be depoſited for himſelf in the family-vault ſome years before he died.

Theſe verſes are inſcribed on his monument:

Quem

Quem modo ſtraviſti longo in certamine, Tempus,
Hic recubat Britonum *clarus in orbe pugil.*
Jam primum ſtratus præter te vicerat omnes:
De te etiam victor, quando reſurget, erit.

Which may be thus tranſlated:

Here lies, O Time! *the victim of thy hand,*
The ableſt wreſtler on the Britiſh *Strand:*
His nervous arm each bold oppoſer quell'd,
In feats of ſtrength by none but thee excell'd:
Till, ſpringing up, at the laſt trumpet's call,
He conquers thee, who wilt have conquer'd all.

The foreſt of *Shirwood* is an addition to *Nottingham* for the pleaſure it affords in hunting. There are alſo ſome fine parks and noble houſes in it, as *Welbeck*, now the duke of *Portland*'s; duke of *Newcaſtle*'s at clumber-park; and *Thoreſby*, the noble ſeat of the *Pierepoints*, duke of *Kingſton*, at the furtheſt edge of the foreſt, which has been twice burnt down and each time more beautifully rebuilt. A view of the preſent houſe, from a deſign of Mr. *Carr*, is engraved in the *Vitruv. Britan.* The lawn before the houſe is much admired *.

The park at *Welbeck* is nobly wooded; and there are in it ſome of the largeſt and oldeſt trees that are to be found in the county. The great ſtable at

* The ſpirit of plantation has no where exerted itſelf with more vigour and effect than in this county. The dukes of *Norfolk*, *Kingſton*, *Newcaſtle*, and *Portland*, have made prodigious plantations. Lord *Byron*, Sir *Charles Sedley*, and many others, have given a new ſhade to their reſpective eſtates, but Sir *George Saville* has planted a whole country: So that *Shirewood* foreſt may once again be cloathed in all the dignity of wood. *Clumber-park* contains a very large track of ground, and, having been diſmantled of almoſt all its wood by its former poſſeſſors, has been replanted by the preſent duke of *Newcaſtle*, in a manner that reflects honour upon his taſte, and will, in time, reſtore it to more than its priſtine beauty.

Welbeck

Welbeck is one of the moſt magnificent ſtructures of the kind in *England*. It was built by the duke of *Newcaſtle* for a riding-houſe.

But the foreſt of *Shirwood* is now given up, in a manner, to waſte: even the woods, which formerly made it famous for thieves, are deſtroyed; ſo that *Robin Hood* would now hardly find ſhelter there for a week; nor is there any ſtore of deer, worth mentioning, now left.

From this foreſt I went to take a view of the Collegiate church of *Southwell*.

Southwell is a market town in *Nottinghamſhire*; to it belong 16 prebendaries or canons, ſix vicars choral, and organiſt, ſix ſinging men, ſix choriſters, beſides ſix boys, who attend as probationers, a regiſter to the chapter, a treaſurer, and auditor, a virger, *&c.*

This church is generally ſuppoſed to have been founded by *Paulinus*, the firſt archbiſhop of *York*, about the year 630. It was ſurrendered to the king, 32d *Henry* VIII. and was actually in the king's poſſeſſion, until by act of parliament, 35th *Henry* VIII. it was re-founded, and reſtored to its antient privilege, and incorporated by the name of *The Chapter of the Collegiate Church of the Bleſſed* Mary, *the Virgin of* Southwell.

Queen *Elizabeth* confirmed its privileges; as did afterwards, on a trial at law, King *James* I.

The chapter have a peculiar juriſdiction, and there are 28 pariſhes ſubject to it, to moſt of which they have the right of preſentation; beſides ſome others in *Lincolnſhire* and *Yorkſhire*. This juriſdiction is exerciſed by a commiſſary, or vicar general, choſen by the chapter out of their body, who holds viſitations, *&c.* twice a year.

The church is a ſtrong plain *Gothic* building; it has no painted figures in the glaſs work, nor images,

nor

nor ſo much as a nich capable of placing an image in.

On *Monday* the 5th of *November* 1711, about ten o'clock at night, the ball on the top of the ſouth ſpire of this church was fired by lightening; which, backed by a furious wind, that drove it almoſt directly on the body of the church, in a few hours burnt down the ſpire and roof, melted the bells, and ſpared nothing which was combuſtible, except the other ſpire, till it came to the choir, where, after it had conſumed the organ, it was by ſingular providence ſtopt and extinguiſhed. The damage was computed at near 4000 *l.*

The church is built in form of a croſs; a great tower in the middle, in which are eight bells, and two ſpires at the weſt end. There is an handſome chapter-houſe on the north ſide of the choir.

The length of the church from eaſt to weſt is 306 feet, the length of the croſs-aile from north to ſouth is 121 feet; the breadth of the church is 59 feet.

There are no very remarkable monuments in this church, except one of archbiſhop *Sandys*, which is within the communion rails, and is a fine tomb of alabaſter, with his effigies lying on it at full length, with a fine inſcription in *Latin*, greatly to his honour.

Here was formerly a palace belonging to the archbiſhop of *York*, which ſtood on the ſouth ſide of the church, the ruins of which ſtill remain; by which it appears to have been a large and ſtately building. It was demoliſhed in the time of the civil wars. The church eſcaped the fury of thoſe times, by the good offices of one *Edward Cludd*, Eſq; one of the parliament-ſide, who lived at *Norwood*, in the pariſh of *Southwell*, in a houſe belonging to the archbiſhop. Here was no leſs than three parks belonging to the archbiſhop.

archbiſhop, which, though diſmantled, ſtill retain the name; one of which is *Norwood* park, in which is a good houſe, which has been very much inlarged and beautified by Mr. *Burton*, a deſcendant of the above *Edward Cludd*, Eſq; who lives in it ſome part of the year.

There is a free-ſchool adjoining to the church, under the care of the chapter, where the choriſters are taught *gratis*, and other boys belonging to the town. The maſter is choſen by the chapter, and is to be approved by the archbiſhop of *York*.

There are alſo two fellowſhips and two ſcholarſhips in St. *John*'s college in *Cambridge*, founded by Dr. *Keton*, Canon of *Saliſbury*, in the 22d year of king *Henry* VIII. to be choſen by the maſter and fellows of the ſaid college out of ſuch as have been choriſters of the church of *Southwell*.

From *Southwell* I turned to the left to *Newſted Abbey*, to viſit the ſeat of the very antient family of the *Birons*. It was a ſmall priory founded by king *Henry* II. and given by king *Henry* VIII. to Sir *John Biron*; one of which name having ſignalized himſelf very remarkably in favour of king *Charles* I. was created a baron; which honour ſtill continues in the family. This houſe is ſituated in a vale, in the midſt of an extenſive park, finely planted. On one ſide of the houſe, a very large winding lake has been made by the preſent lord *Biron*, and is a noble water. On the other ſide is a very fine lake, which flows almoſt up to the houſe. The banks on one ſide are fine woods, which ſpread over the edge of a hill down to the water; on the other ſhore, ſcattered groves, and park. On the banks are two caſtles waſhed by the water of the lake: they are uncommon, though pictureſque; but it ſeems rather unfortunate, that the cannon ſhould be levelled at the parlour windows. A twenty-gun ſhip, with ſeveral

ſeveral yatchs and boats lying at anchor, throw an air of moſt pleaſing chearfulneſs over the whole ſcene. The riding up the hill, leads to a *Gothic* building, from whence the view of the lakes, the abbey and its fine arch, the plantations and the park, are ſeen at once, and form a very noble landſcape.

We came next to *Ainſley*, which town gave name to a family that were poſſeſſed of it from the *Norman* invaſion to the time of king *Henry* VI. from whence are deſcended the earls of *Angleſey:* But, for want of heirs male, it came then by marriage into the family of the *Chaworths*, who have a good ſeat here, well wooded, and watered with beautiful fiſhponds.

We then turned again on the right to *Mansfield*, which lies in the foreſt, a large well-built market-town, noted for its manufacture of ſoap, as well as for its trade in malt, and for having been formerly the place to which the kings of *England* uſed to retire for the pleaſure of hunting in the foreſt of *Shirwood*; inſomuch, that a manor was held in this county by *Henry Fauconberg* for ſhoeing the king's horſe, whenever he came to *Mansfield*.

From whence we kept ſtill to the right north-eaſt, and came to *Tuxford in the Clay*, an ordinary market-town on the great road to *York*, and of no other note than for being ſituated in a miry, clayey country.

We kept the road north to *Eaſt-Retford*, ſo called as it lies on the eaſt ſide of the river *Idle*. It is an antient bailiwick-town, and noted for an exemption of all tolls and foreign ſervices, and ſends two members to parliament. It holds pleas without limitation of ſums, and enjoys many other valuable privileges and immunities. It has a ſteward, who is generally a perſon of quality.

Weſt-

Weſt-Retford is ſo called from its ſituation in regard to the other, though they ſeem to be but one town, the *Idle* only dividing them. This is famous for a fine hoſpital, founded by Dr. *Derrel* in 1666, and ſince incorporated.

Higher up ſtands *Blith*, a market-town, where are a very large good church, and ſome old ruins of a caſtle and priory.

We then fell down ſouthward, and viſited the ſeat of the duke of *Portland* at *Welbeck*, which is well deſerving the attention of the curious traveller. In the park are ſeveral noble woods of very ancient and venerable oaks, of an extraordinary ſize. The remains of one are to be ſeen, yet living, with a paſſage cut through it large enough for a coach to drive through, and another with ſeven vaſt branches growing from one body. Theſe are both real curioſities, though by no means equal in beauty to many of the other oaks that are not in decay.

A fine winding valley, leading from the houſe through the wood, whoſe bottom was of a boggy nature, his grace has dug out to a proper depth, and floated with water; by which means he has gained a moſt noble lake, of a great length and breadth, which winds in an eaſy but bold courſe, at the foot of ſeveral very fine woods, through which from many points of view, the water is ſeen in a picturеſque manner. The collection of pictures in the houſe, contains ſeveral capital pieces highly worthy of notice.

From hence we proceeded to *Workſop Manor*, the ſeat of the duke of *Norfolk*, to view that edifice, celebrated not only for its beauty, but the ſurpriſing expedition uſed in raiſing it. If finiſhed upon as large a ſcale as begun, it would be the largeſt houſe in *England*; for the part already done is only a fifth of the deſign.

The

The front, which is finiſhed, is 318 feet long, and very light and beautiful. The center of it is a portico, which makes a ſmall projection. Six very handſome *Corinthian* pillars, reſting on the ruſtics, ſupport the tympanum; the whole extremely light and elegant. Upon the points of the triangle are three figures, and a balluſtrade crowns the building from the tympanum to the projecting parts at the ends, which mark the terminations in the ſide of wings. Upon theſe are vaſes in a proper taſte; but the double ones at the corners have the appearance of being crouded. This front, upon the whole, is undoubtedly very beautiful; there is a noble ſimplicity in it, which muſt pleaſe every eye, without raiſing any idea of a want of ornaments.

Not far from the houſe is a pleaſure-ground, laid out and decorated with great taſte. An artificial lake and river is made, in which Nature is very happily imitated, and the ſurrounding ground laid out in a very agreeable manner. Near the entrance is a *Gothic* bench, in a ſhady ſequeſtered ſpot, looking immediately on a creek of the water, overhung with wood, the ſhore broken and rocky. At a little diſtance the banks ſpread themſelves, and open a fine bend of the water, ſurrounded with trees; and at a diſtance, in the very boſom of a dark wood, the water winds through the arches of a moſt elegant bridge: the effect as happy as can be conceived; for the ſun ſhining upon the bridge, gives it a brilliance, which admirably contraſts with the browneſs of the ſurrounding groves.

From this delightful view, a walk winds to the left through the wood to a lawn, at the bottom of which, to the right, flows the water, which is ſeen as you move along, very beautifully. On the left, at the upper part of the opening, is a *Tuſcan* temple, properly ſituated for viewing a part of the lake.

lake. Other ſerpentine walks lead from hence to different parts of the ground: One to the new menagery, and another down to the bridge, which is in itſelf very light and pretty; but the termination of the water being ſeen at no greater diſtance than four or five yards, is rather unlucky; becauſe it deſtroys the idea of all propriety to build a bridge over a water, which may be ſo ſoon coaſted round; but I apprehend it is intended to carry the water further, to remove the concluſion out of ſight. After croſſing this bridge, you find the riſing ground of the banks finely ſcattered with trees and ſhrubs: The effect truly beautiful. At a little diſtance is a light trickling fall of water in the midſt of a wood, juſt ſufficient for the neighbourhood of a temple, in a ſequeſtered ſpot, where the water is heard but not ſeen. Upon the whole, this ſhrubbery will amuſe any perſon, whoſe taſte leads them to admire the ſoft touches of nature's pencil. Scenes of the *beautiful* unmixed with *the ſublime*.

Here is a good market-town alſo, of the name of *Workſop*, where are the ruins of a monaſtery to be ſeen in the meadows on the eaſt ſide of it; and the weſt end of the church, which is ſtill ſtanding, has two beautiful and fair towers. This place is noted for liquorice and malt.

From hence leaving *Nottinghamſhire*, the weſt part of which abounds with lead and coal, we came to *Bolſover* in *Derbyſhire*, which ſtands on a riſing ground, and has a caſtle, now the property of the duke of *Portland*, which commands one of the fineſt proſpects in *England*. It is noted for making fine tobacco-pipes. Its market is on *Friday*.

Hence we paſſed through *Mansfield* in *Nottinghamſhire*, and *Alfreton*, a ſmall market-town within the ſkirts

ſkirts of *Derbyſhire*, and arrived at *Derby*, the county-town.

The town of *Derby* is ſituate on the weſt bank of the *Derwent*, over which it has a fine ſtone bridge, well-built, but antient, and a chapel upon the bridge, now converted into a dwelling-houſe. The river has lately been made navigable into the *Trent*. It is a fine, beautiful, and pleaſant town, and has more genteel families in it, than is uſual in towns ſo remote from *London*; perhaps the more, becauſe the *Peak*, which takes up the larger part of the county, is ſo inhoſpitable, rugged, and wild a place, that the gentry chooſe to reſide at *Derby*, rather than upon their eſtates, as they do elſewhere.

The famous ſilk-mill on the river here was erected by Sir *Thomas Lombe*, who brought the model out of *Italy*, where one of this ſort was uſed, but kept guarded with great care. It was with the utmoſt hazard, and at a great expence of time and money, that he effected it. There are near 100,000 movements, turned by a ſingle wheel, any one of which may be ſtopped independent of the reſt. Every time this wheel goes round, which is three times in a minute, it works 73,728 yards of ſilk. By this mill, the raw ſilk brought from *Italy* or *China* is prepared for the warp. At one end of this building is a mill on the old plan, uſed before this improvement was made, where the ſilk is fitted, in a coarſer manner, for the ſhoot. Theſe mills employ about 200 perſons of both ſexes, and of all ages, to the great relief and advantage of the poor. The money given by ſtrangers is put into a box, which is opened the day after *Michaelmas-day*, and a feaſt is made; an ox is killed, liquor prepared, the windows are illuminated, and the men, women, and children, employed in the work, dreſt in their beſt array, enjoy in dancing and decent mirth a holiday, the

the expectation of which lightens the labour of the reſt of the year. It is cuſtomary for the inhabitants of the town, and any ſtrangers who may be there, to go to ſee the entertainment; and the pleaſure marked in the happy countenances of theſe people, is communicated to the ſpectators, and contributes to the proviſion for the enſuing year.

The china-manufactory is not leſs worthy of notice. Under the care of Mr. *Dueſberry*, it does honour to this country. Indefatigable in his attention, he has brought the gold and the blue to a degree of beauty never before obtained in *England*, and the drawing and colouring of the flowers are truly elegant. About one hundred hands are employed in it, and happily, many very young are enabled to earn a livelihood in the buſineſs.

Another work is carried on here, which, though it does not employ ſo many hands, muſt not be paſſed without obſervation. The marbles, ſpars, and petrifactions, which abound in this county, take a fine poliſh, and from their great variety are capable of being rendered extremely beautiful. Two perſons are engaged in this buſineſs, and make vaſes, urns, pillars, columns, &c. as ornaments for chimney-pieces, and even chimney-pieces themſelves.

Derby, is populous and well built, has five pariſhes, a large market-place, a beautiful town-houſe of free-ſtone, and very handſome ſtreets.

In the church of *All-Saints*, the body of which has been lately rebuilt in an elegant taſte, is the burial-place of the noble *Cavendiſh* family; and an hoſpital cloſe by the church, built by one of that family for eight poor men and four women. This hoſpital was founded by the famous *Beſs of Hardwick*, (as ſhe was called) who was the foundreſs of the *Devonſhire* family, and lies buried in this church.

This church is remarkable for the architecture of its beautiful *Gothic* tower, 178 Feet high; and for the elegance of its ornaments, as well as height, and is not to be equalled in this, or in any of the adjacent counties.

According to an inſcription in this church, the ſteeple was erected about queen *Mary*'s reign, at the charge of the maidens and bachelors of the town on which account, whenever a maiden, a native of the town, was married, the bells uſed to be rung by bachelors. How long the cuſtom laſted, I have not read; but I do not find it is now continued. This union of the maidens and bachelors to build a ſteeple, reminds me of a bell caſt by a like contribution, upon which was this device:

Materiem Juvenes, Formam tribuere Puellæ.

Young men materials, faſhion maidens gave.

The government of this town is in a mayor, high ſteward, 9 aldermen, a recorder, 14 brothers, 12 capital burgeſſes, and a town-clerk. What trade there is in this town is chiefly in good malt and good ale.

This was a royal borough in the time of *Edward* the Confeſſor. It has received divers great privileges; viz. to keep a court of record on every *Tuesday* fortnight, a quarterly ſeſſion, and two court leet annually. It takes toll; but pays none throughout *England*, on remitting one half to the dutchy of *Lancaſter*, by charter from *Henry* I. and II. ſends two members to parliament.

There has been lately built in the market-place by a ſubſcription of the nobility and gentry of the county, a very noble, ſpacious, and elegant aſſembly room, which, in grandeur and expenſive ornament

ments, is inferior only to the magnificient building of the late earl of *Burlington* at *York*.

Derby was the extent of the rebels alarming progreſs in the year 1745; but as an account of all that relates to that rebellion will be given in a letter by itſelf, at the end of Vol. IV. I ſhall take little or no notice of it, either here or elſewhere in *England*.

Keddleſton-houſe, the ſplendid ſeat of lord *Scarſdale*, which is in the immediate neighbourhood of this town, is well worthy the attention of every traveller. It is indeed a moſt ſuperb pile of building, where no expence has been ſpared to attain the higheſt degree of external and internal decoration. The *Egyptian* hall is one of the nobleſt and moſt magnificent rooms in *Europe*, and all its ornaments are adapted with ſo much judgment, and finiſhed in ſuch exquiſite taſte, that the whole forms a ſcene of genuine edificial grandeur. The roof of this ſplendid room is ſupported by a great number of *Corinthian* columns of *Derbyſhire* marble, moſt beautifully variegated. Theſe are fluted, and being contraſted with their high-wrought capitals, which are of pure ſtatuary marble, afford the moſt ſtriking ſpectacle of ſolid beauty which I have ever ſeen in any houſe or palace in any country. All the apartments are truly noble, the furniture of uncommon coſt, and many of the rooms adorned with the moſt capital paintings of the moſt eminent maſters.

The country round it boaſts no particular beauties; but the extent of the park, its fine water, maeſtic woods, extenſive plantations, elegant buildings, and ſpacious lawns, &c. form a ſcene well adapted to the magnificent edifice that commands it.

Near the houſe, there ariſes a medicinal ſpring, to whoſe ſalutary ſtreams many reſort in the ſummer ſeaſon, for various diſorders. For the convenience therefore of ſuch perſons, a commodious houſe has

been erected near the park-gate, large enough to accommodate a conſiderable number of people; and where the reſorting company live upon the ſame plan of communicative ſociety, as at *Buxton*, *Matlock*, *Harrowgate*, *&c.*

A mile below *Derby*, upon the *Derwent*, ſtood the old *Roman Derventio*, now *Little Cheſter*. Remains of the old walls, vaults, wells, *Roman* coins, aqueducts, human bones, braſs rings, and other marks of antiquity, have been from time to time diſcovered and dug up. The river being too rapid for a ford, a bridge was antiently there, the foundation of which with a ſtaff they can ſtill feel.

At *Formark*, Sir *Robert Burdet* has lately built a large houſe. It is an oblong, the corners projecting enough to have bow windows, and are doomed. In the center of the principal front is a portico, ſupported by four *Ionic* pillars. It commands an extenſive proſpect over the vale, through which the *Trent* runs; and being well united with ſome fine woods, has a good effect. The back front, which is very light and handſome, looks on ſome hanging hills crowned by diſtant plantations. Some of them are young, but in a few years will ſhew themſelves to great advantage.

The pleaſure ground is very beautiful. A winding walk leads from the houſe through a wood of very fine oaks, down a falling valley to the banks of the *Trent*, and turns up a cliff of rock and wood which is one of the greateſt curioſities in this country: The river has no where ſo bold and romantic a ſhore. The rocks are perpendicular, and of a good height, and the intermixture of wood extremely romantic, hanging over the cliffs, in ſome places in a ſtriking manner, and almoſt overſhadowing the water. The walk is conducted along the edge of the precipice, and looks down on the river winding

beneath, through the ſcattered wood, in a very fine ſtile. A noble proſpect of the ſurrounding country, well diverſified by villages, break upon the eye through natural openings among the trees. It runs quite through this woody precipice, and leading along a vale at the end of it thickly planted, mounts a bold hill free of rocks, and winds through a plantation thick enough to exclude the view of the river, &c. until it arives at the ſummit, which is a very fine projection. Here it opens at once from the dark wood into a temple, inſtantly commanding, as by enchantment, one of the richeſt views in the world. Beneath you, at a great depth, the *Trent* makes a very bold ſweep, and winding through the valley, all richly incloſed, and of a fine verdure, it appears at different ſpots in the moſt pleaſing manner. To the left you command a fine bend of it, which leads to a village with a white church riſing from the midſt of it; and at ſome diſtance beyond, it is again caught among the encloſures, beautifully fringed with trees and hedge-rows. There are few views finer than this: From hence, the plantations unite with others that conduct you again to the houſe.

At *Akeover*, near *Aſhborn*, to the weſt of *Redburn*, late the ſeat of Mr. *Akeover*, is a very famous picture of the *Holy Family*, by *Raphael*, for which fifteen hundred guineas have been refuſed; and, what is remarkable, it was found among ſome old lumber, hid, as ſuppoſed, during the civil wars. It is wonderfully fine: There is ſuch a diffuſion, grace, eaſe, and elegance, over the whole piece, that it ſtrikes the ſpectator the moment he enters the room. The grouping of the Virgin and two Children is as happy as imagination can conceive, and the attitudes are ſurprizingly caught. The turn of the Virgin's head is Grace itſelf. The expreſſion of the boys,

particularly *Chriſt*, is full of animation, and though not natural to the age, yet is conſiſtent with the idea of the artiſt, and uncommonly pleaſing. The warmth and tenderneſs of the colourings cannot be exceeded, the mellow tints of the fleſh are an animated repreſentation of life, and the general harmony of the whole piece admirable. Here are likewiſe ſeveral other valuable paintings.

About three miles from *Akeover* is *Ilam*, the ſeat of *John Port*, Eſq; the gardens of which are as romantic as moſt in *England*. They conſiſt of a ſmall vale, bounded by high, or rather, ſteep hills, totally covered with wood, and forming a complete amphitheatre. A rapid ſtream waſhes the bottom of them on one ſide, and on the other is a walk, from whence you command the whole ſweep, in a very great ſtile. A nobler range of wood, hanging almoſt perpendicular, can no where be ſeen. The walk at the entrance of the valley winds up a rocky cliff, from which you look down on the river in ſome places, and in others only hear the roar of it over broken rocks. At the end of the vale, on the ſide of the water, is a bench which commands the whole, and looks full on the entrance of the ground, which ſeems quite blocked up by a diſtant mountain, called *Thorpe Cloud*, of a very regular conic ſhape, blunt at top: the effect fine. You look alſo upon a bridge thrown over the river, which perhaps hurts the view: It is ſmall, and not at all uniform with objects of ſuch magnificience, as theſe vaſt woods, and the hill which riſes ſo boldly above it. There ſhould be no bridge in ſight, or it ſhould be a ſingle lofty arch, to unite in effect with the reſt of the ſcene. Under the rock in the garden, two rivers riſe: One is the *Manifold*, which runs under ground ſeven miles: Chaff thrown in at *Wetton* riſes here

here: It boils up like a vaſt ſpring, and ſoon after falls into the *Dove*.

At a ſmall diſtance from *Ilam* is a valley called *Dove-dale*, which is a narrow winding glen among a variety of hills and rocks, through which the river *Dove* takes it courſe for about two miles. It is bounded in a very romantic manner by hills, rocks, and hanging woods, which are extremely various, and the hills in particular of a very bold and ſtriking character. They ſpread on all ſides in vaſt ſweeps, inexpreſſibly magnificent, and are much more ſtriking than any thing elſe at *Dove-dale*. The rocks are in ſome places very romantic, riſing in various ſhapes from banks of hill and wood, and forming a wild aſſemblage of really romantic objects; but they are much exceeded in magnitude by others in different parts of the kingdom. The courſe of the river is various, from a gentle current to a great rapidity over broken rocks, and in ſome places falls, but not in a bold manner. The fragments of rocks in it, with branches of wood growing from them, are truly romantic and pictureſque.

It is, upon the whole, very well deſerving a traveller's attention; but he will not find any thing in it ſo ſtriking as the hills, which without bulging into abrupt projections, ſpread forth vaſt plains that hang almoſt perpendicular to the river, and are very noble.

Aſhborn is ſeated between the rivers *Dove* and *Compton*, over which there is a ſtone bridge. It is a pretty large town, in a rich ſoil, but not ſo flouriſhing as formerly.

Utoxeter, or as it is commonly called *Uteſter*, is a large town, built upon a delicious riſing ground, of an eaſy aſcent; very fruitful, and over-looking a track of fine rich meadow-grounds: Yet the houſes are but ordinarily built; the ſtreets, however, are

exceeding broad, well paved, and neatly kept. The market-place is large and commodious, and of a triangular form, with a noble croſs in the centre, whoſe baſe conſiſts of 24 ſteps. Three ſtreets iſſue from the angles of this open area, and the market extends a conſiderable way into each of them; wherein all ſorts of kine, beſides butter, cheeſe, corn, and other proviſions, are expoſed to ſale every *Wedneſday*. The town is ſurrounded with iron forges; and ſeveral conſiderable ironmongers live in it, carrying on a great trade in that manufacture.

In our way to the *High Peak*, paſſing *Keddleſton*, already deſcribed, we kept the *Derwent* on our right-hand, which having overflowed its banks, by the acceſſion of floods pouring down from the *Peak Hills*, rendered it ſo frightful, that we contented ourſelves with hearing at a diſtance its ſhocking roar; and ſo came to *Quarn*, or *Quarenden*, a little, ragged, but noted village, where is a famous chalybeat ſpring, to which people reſort in the ſeaſon to drink the water; as likewiſe a cold bath. There are alſo ſeveral other mineral waters in this part of the country, an hot bath at *Matlock*, and another hotter at *Buxton*; of which in their places. Beſides theſe, there are hot ſprings in ſeveral parts which run waſte into the ditches and brooks, and are taken no notice of, being remote among the mountains, and out of the way of common reſort.

From *Quarenden* we advanced due north, and, mounting the hills gradually for four or five miles, we ſoon had a moſt diſmal view of the black mountains of the *Peak*; however, as they were at a diſtance, and a good town lay on our left, called *Wirkſworth*, we turned thither for refreſhment. Here we found verified what I have often heard before, that however dreary the hills might appear, the vales were every-where fruitful and delightful to the eye,

eye, alſo well inhabited, and having in them good market-towns, abounding with all neceſſary proviſions; and, as for the ale, the further we went northward, the better it ſeemed to be.

Wirkſworth is a large well-frequented market-town, though there is no great trade carried on in it, but what relates to the lead-works.

The *Peakrills*, as they are called, are a rude booriſh kind of people; but bold, daring, and even deſperate in their ſearch into the bowels of the earth: for which reaſon they are often employed by our engineers in the wars to carry on the *ſap*, when they lay ſiege to ſtrong fortified places.

The *Barmoot Court*, kept at *Wirkſworth*, to judge controverſies among the miners, and adjuſt ſubterranean quarrels and diſputes, is very remarkable. It conſiſts of a maſter and 24 jurors, who, when any perſon has found a vein of ore in another's land (except it be in orchards or gardens) aſſign two meres of ground in a *Pipe* (as they term it) and a *Flat*, the former being 29 yards long, and the latter 14 yards ſquare, appointing to the finder one mere, and the other to the owner of the land, half at each end of the finder's; and moreover, certain fees and perquiſites for the paſſage of carts, the uſe of timber, and the like. This court not only preſcribes rules to the miners, and limits their proceeding in the works under-ground, but is judge of all their little quarrels above.

Near *Wirkſworth*, and upon the very edge of *Derwent*, is a village called *Matlock*. The environs of this place are ſuperior in natural beauty, to any of the moſt finiſhed places in the kingdom. They form a winding vale of above three miles, through which the river *Derwent* runs: the courſe extremely various; in ſome places the breadth is conſiderable, the ſtream ſmooth; in others it breaks upon the

rocks, and falls over the fragments, beſides forming ſeveral ſlight caſcades. The boundaries of the vale are cultivated hills on one ſide, and very bold rocks, with pendant woods on the other.

The beſt tour of the place is to croſs the river near the turnpike, and then take the winding path up the rock, which leads you to the range of fields at the top, bounded this way by the precipice; along which I walked, and would adviſe whoever goes to *Matlock* to do the ſame, for it is, without exception, the fineſt natural terrace in the world. At the top turn to the left, till you come to the projecting point called *Hag-rock*. From this ſpot you have a perpendicular view down a vaſt precipice to the river, which here forms a fine ſheet of water, fringed with wood on the oppoſite ſide. It falls twice over the rock, the roar of which adds to the effect of the ſcene. The valley is ſmall, and bounded immediately by the hills, which riſe boldly from it, and are cut into enclоſures, ſome of a fine verdure, others ſcar'd with rocks, and ſome full of wood; the variety pleaſing, and the whole view very noble.

Advancing along the precipice, the views catch you as you move through the ſtraggling branches of the wood which grow on the edge of it, and are very pictureſque; in ſome places down on the water alone; in others, into glens of woods dark and glo my, with ſpots here and there quite open, which let in various cheerful views of the dale and cultivated hills. Theſe continue till you come to an elm with divided branches, growing on the rocky edge of the precipice. It forms a natural baluſtrade, over which you view a very noble ſcene. You command the river both ways, preſenting ſeveral fine ſheets of water, and falling four times over the rocks. To the left, the ſhore is hanging wood

from

from the precipice down to the very waters edge; but the rocks break from it in ſeveral places, their heads being beautifully fringed with open wood, as if the projection was to exhibit a variety of ſhade on the back ground of the wood. At the top of the rocks, and quite ſurrounded with wood, two ſmall graſs incloſures are ſeen, divided by ſtraggling trees,—nothing can be more beautiful. The oppoſite ſide of the vale is formed by many hanging incloſures, and the higher boundary is a great variety of hill cut in fields. To the right the ſcene is different; the edging of the water is a thick ſtripe of wood, ſo cloſe that the trees ſeem to grow from the water. They form a dark ſhade, under which the river is ſmooth. Above this wood appear ſome houſes, ſurrounded by ſeveral graſs fields, beautifully ſhelving down among wild ground of wood and rock. Above the whole, a very noble hill, bare, but broken by rocky ſpots.

One cannot view this ſtriking landſcape, without wiſhing ſome attention was given to ſhew it to the beſt advantage. If a walk (not a fine ſhaven one, like thoſe of a flower garden, but a mere paſſage along the precipice), was made through a ſmall but thick wood, ſo as to lead at once to the ſpot, that this amazing ſcene might break upon the eye by ſurpriſe, the effect would be much greater, and not exceeded by many views in *England*.

Advancing, you come to a projecting point, edged with ſmall aſh trees, from which you have a ſmooth reach of the river through a thick dark wood: a moſt pleaſing variation from the preceding ſcenes. Above it, to the right, a vaſt perpendicular rock, 150 feet high, riſing out of a dark wood, itſelf being quite crowned with wood—the whole magnificent. Turning to another wave in the edge of the precipice, an opening in the ſhrubbery wood preſents a

reach of the river with a very noble ſhare of hanging wood, the rock partly bare, but all in a deep ſhade of wood. A houſe or two, and a few incloſures, enliven the ſpot where the river is loſt, all cloſely bounded by the great hill. This view is a complete picture.

Proceeding further, the woody edging of the rocks is ſo thick as to prevent any views; but the river falling over ſome rocks beneath, the roar of it renders this circumſtance advantageous: it is the *keeping* of the general picture. It leads to a point of rock higher than any of the preceding, and, being open, preſents a full view of all the wonders of the valley. To the left, the river flows under a noble ſhore of hanging wood; and above the whole a vaſt range of incloſures, which riſe one above another in the moſt beautiful manner. This point of view is high enough to command likewiſe a new vale behind the precipice; this ridge of rocky hill ſhelving gently down, is loſt in a fine waving vale of cultivated fields of a pleaſing verdure, and bounded by the ſide of an extended bare hill. This double view renders the ſpot amazingly fine.

A few yards further, we turned on to the point of a very bold projection of the rock, which opens to new ſcenes. The river is ſeen both to the right and left, glorioufly environed with thick wood. On the oppoſite hill four graſs incloſures of a fine verdure are ſkirted with trees, through the branches of which you ſee freſh ſhades of green: a pleaſing contraſt to the rocky wonders of the precipice.

From hence the wood excludes the view for ſome diſtance, till you turn to a point with a ſeat, called *Adam's Bench*; and, as the rock here projects very much into the dale, it conſequently gives a full command of all the woody ſteeps you have paſſed; and a very

a very noble ſcene it is. The range of hanging wood, almoſt perpendicular from the lofty rocky points down to the very water, is ſtriking. The bare rocks in ſome places bulge out, but never without a ſkirting of open wood: the light, through branches ſo growing, from ſuch lofty clifts, has an effect truly pictureſque. The immediate ſhore on the other ſide is wood, and higher up raiſed incloſures. On the whole, a nobler union of wood and water is ſcarcely to be imagined.

Leaving the precipice, a walk cut in the rock leads to the bottom, where is another made along the banks of the river, but parted from it by a thick edging of wood, and quite arched with trees; it is waved in gentle bends in as true taſte as I remember any where to have ſeen, where the wood is ſo thick as to be quite impervious. The roar of the falls in the river is fine; in other ſpots, the grove to the water is thin enough to let in the glittering of the ſun-beams on the river, which, in ſuch a dark, ſequeſtered walk, has a very pleaſing effect.

This ſhaded walk leads to a bank in view of a ſmall caſcade on the oppoſite ſide of the river, ſoon after is an opening, to the right, to a fine ſwell of wood, and then another to the left againſt the great hill, which is here fine.

The next place to which I would adviſe you to go, is to the high rock, which is at a ſmall diſtance: the way to it is an agreeable walk, which gives ſeveral views. The rock is 450 feet perpendicular; the river is directly below, a fine ſmooth ſtream, giving a noble bend. Oppoſite is a vaſt ſweep of hills which riſe in the boldeſt manner, with a pictureſque knot of incloſures in the middle of it. On one ſide, a ſteep ridge of rock, on the other, a varied precipice of rock and wood. You look down on

on the old bath with a fine front of wood, many varied waves of inclosures bounded by distant hills.

Further on, on the same eminence, you come to a point of bare rock, from which you look down a precipice of 500 feet absolutely perpendicular: the river breaking over fragments of the rocks, roars in a manner that adds to the sublimity of the scene. The shore of wood very noble.

From hence, following the edge of the precipice, you come to another point, from whence you have a double view of the river beneath, as it were in another region. To the left, the great rock arises from the bosom of a vast wood in the boldest and noblest stile. Sinking a little to the right, you have one of the finest views imaginable: the river gives a fine bend through a narrow meadow of a beautiful verdure; the boundaries of the vale, woods hanging perpendicularly, and scar'd with rocks. In the center, a round hill rising out of a wood, in the midst of a vast sweep of inclosures, which hanging to the eye in the most picturesque manner, has an effect astonishingly fine. In one place, a steeple rises from a knot of wood, and a variety of scattered villages in others, unite to render this scene truly glorious.

Matlock, on the whole, cannot fail of answering greatly to whoever views it. It is different from all the places in the kingdom. Several exceed it in particular circumstances: the rocks at *Keswick* are infinitely bolder; the water there, and at *Winander Mere*, far superior. The beauty that results from decoration is every day met with in a much finer stile, for here is nothing but Nature; but the natural terras on the edge of the precipices, with the variety of views commanded from it, is in that stile exceeded by nothing I have seen.

The

The water of the hot well is nothing near ſo hot as the waters at *Bath* *. Hereabout are very many hot ſprings, and ſome cold ones near them; but not any ſo near each other, that you might have put your thumb into one, and your finger into another at the ſame time, as has been reported. Underneath the earth is nothing but lime-ſtone. Here is a well called St. *Anne*'s of *Buxton*, a warm ſpring, which drank of, is fancied to cure all diſeaſes. Out of a hill near *Buxton*, called *Axe-Edge*, ſpring four rivers, which run four contrary ways; *viz.* *Dove*, ſouth, *Dane*, weſt, *Gwayt*, north, and *Wye*, eaſt.

At *Cranford*, near *Matlock*, Mr. *Arkroyd* has lately eſtabliſhed a manufactory for carding and ſpinning cotton by engines, which are worked by water, and though the works are great, they require but a few hands to ſuperintend them. He has erected houſes for his workmen to live in, and a chapel for divine ſervice.

The baths at *Buxton* were eminent in the time of the *Romans*, and are mentioned by *Lucan*. This is confirmed by the high road called *The Roman Bath-gate*, and by a wall cemented with red *Roman* plaiſter, cloſe by St. *Anne*'s well, where may be ſeen the ruins of the antient bath, its dimenſions and length. The plaiſter is red and hard as brick, a mixture not prepared in theſe days. It appears as

* The heat of our hot well here, and that of our other moſt famous hot waters, is

Bath, - - -	116 or 84	Above freezing.
Buxton, - -	82 or 50	
Briſtol, - - -	76 or 44	
Matlock, - -	69 or 37	

All carefully taken by a phyſician, with one and the ſame inſtrument of *Farenheit*'s ſcales.

if

if it was burnt, exactly reſembling tile; but Dr. *Leigh* is inclined to think it was a mixture of lime and powdered tiles, cemented with blood and eggs*.

The hot-bath is at a houſe called *The Hall*, beſides which there is another good inn or two, on the hill; but the company who come for their health chiefly frequent the *Hall*, on account of its convenience.

The bath is of a temperate heat, and ſprings out of a *baſs* not unlike marble; the ſulphurious *halitus* breaks out of its matrix in bubbles and impregnates the waters.

The water is ſulphureous and ſaline, yet not fœtid, but very palatable, becauſe the ſulphur is not united with any vitriolic particles, or but very few ſaline; it tinges not ſilver, nor is purgative, by reaſon the ſaline parts are in ſuch ſmall proportions. The waters, if drank, create a good appetite, and are good in ſcorbutic rheumatiſms and conſumptions.

The duke of *Devonſhire*, lord of the manor of *Buxton*, has built a large and convenient houſe for the reception of ſtrangers. The bath-room is arched over-head, and the whole made handſome, convenient, and delightful. This collection of tepid waters, exceeding clear, will receive 20 people at a time to walk and ſwim in. Several other houſes have lately been erected for the accommodation of the company reſorting hither; and, by order of the preſent duke of *Devonſhire*, many excellent regulations have taken place for the accommodation of invalids, who may be obliged to have recourſe to theſe ſalutary waters.

* Leigh, b. 3. p. 42.

Sir *Thomas Delves*, of *Dodington* in *Cheſhire*, who received a cure here, gave the pump, and a pretty ſtone alcove over the drinking-ſpring in the yard *.

The queen of *Scots* took her leave of this place with a diſtich of *Julius Cæſar*, ſomewhat altered, which is ſtill ſhewn, written with a diamond on a pane of glaſs, as the laſt claſſical authority of antiquity.

Buxtona, *quæ calidæ celebrabere nomine lymphæ,*
Forte mihi poſthac non adeunda, vale.

Buxton, *whoſe fame thy baths ſhall ever tell,*
Whom I perhaps ſhall ſee no more, farewel.

About half a mile off is that ſtupendous cavern, called *Poole's-hole*, at the foot of a great mountain, and deemed the *ſecond* wonder of the *Peak*. The entrance is ſo low and narrow, that you muſt ſtoop to get in; but ſoon it dilates into a wide and lofty concavity, which reaches above a quarter of a mile endways, and further, as they ſay. Some old women with lighted candles are guides in this dark way. Water drops every-where from the roof, and incruſts all the ſtones with long cryſtals and fluors, whence a thouſand imaginary figures are ſhewn you by the name of lions, fonts, lanterns, organs, flitches of bacon, *&c.* At length you come to the *Queen of Scots Pillar*, as the boundary of moſt peoples curioſity. It was ſo named by that unhappy princeſs, when ſhe viſited this place: nor needed ſhe any other monument; for, by this incident, ſhe may be ſaid to have erected one to her memory, which will probably laſt as long as the works of Na-

* The alcove was erected in 1709, as appears by the inſcription.

ture;

ture; though every one almoſt that comes hither carries away a piece of it, in memory of the princeſs, or the place. It is a clear bright ſtone-like alabaſter, or rather like that kind of ſpar, which is found about lead; and conſidering the country where it grows, is probably ſomething of that ſort.

A ſtream of water runs along the middle of the cavern, among the falling rocks, with an hideous noiſe, re-ecchoed from all ſides of the horrid concave. On the left-hand is a ſort of chamber, where they ſay *Poole*, a famous robber, lived, and whoſe kitchen, as well as bedchamber, they ſhew you, after you have crept 10 yards on all fours.

The moſt ſurprizing thing you here meet with, is the extraordinary height of the arch, which, however, is far from what a late author has magnified it to, a quarter of a mile perpendicular. As you have guides before and behind you, carrying every one a candle, the light of the candles, reflected by the globular drops of water, dazles your eyes like the dew in the morning ſun; whereas, were any part of the arch of this vault to be ſeen by a clear light, all this beauty would diſappear.

Let any perſon, therefore, who goes into *Poole's-hole*, and has a mind to make the experiment, take a long pole in his hand, with a cloth tied to the end of it, and wipe the drops of water away, he will at once extinguiſh all thoſe glories. Then let him wait till other drops emerge, and he will find the ſtars and ſpangles glittering as before.

As to the ſeveral ſtones, called *Cotton's Stone*, *Haycock's Stone*, *Poole's Chair*, *Flitch of Bacon*, and the like, they do not enough reſemble what they are ſaid to repreſent, to be the foundation of even a poetic metamorphoſis.

The petrifying water, indeed, might have exerciſed *Ovid*'s fancy; for you ſee drops pendent like iſicles,

Iſicles, or riſing up like pyramids, and hardening into ſtone, juſt the reverſe of what the poet deſcribes of ſtones being ſoftened into men *.

The *Third* wonder of the *Peak* is *Mam Tor*, or, as the word in the mountain jargon, or rather in the *Britiſh*, ſignifies, the *Mother Rock* (for *Mam* is the *Britiſh* word for mother) upon a ſuggeſtion that the ſoft crumbling earth which falls from its ſummit produces ſeveral other mountains below, without being in the leaſt diminiſhed itſelf. The whole of the wonder is this: On the ſouth ſide of this hill is a precipice, very ſteep from the top to the bottom; and the ſubſtance being of a crumbling looſe earth, mingled with little ſtones, is continually falling down in ſmall quantities, as the heavy rains looſen and waſh it off, or as froſts and thaws operate upon it. Now the great hill, which is thick, as well as high, parts with this looſe ſtuff, without being ſenſibly diminiſhed; though the bottom into which it falls, being narrow, is more eaſily perceived to ſwell. Here then is the pretended wonder, That the little heap below ſhould grow up into an hill, without any decreaſe of the great hill, as it ſhould ſeem, notwithſtanding ſo much has fallen from it. But the fact is certainly otherwiſe, though not perceivable.

This hill lies on the north ſide of the road from *Buxton* to *Caſtleton*, at which place you come to the *Fourth* much famed wonder, ſtiled *The Devil's Arſe in the Peak*. The ſhort account of it is this: On the ſteep ſide of a mountain is a large opening, almoſt in the form of an old *Gothic* arch. It is upwards of 30 feet perpendicular, and twice as much broad at the

* The pendant drops, or *culs de lampe*, are formed by the water oozing out of the roof, and fixing to it, without falling to the ground: The riſing ones are owing to this ſtony water falling on the ground, and hardening, and riſing by a continual addition.

bottom

bottom at leaſt, and wider, it is ſaid, than any artificial arch now to be ſeen.

It continues thus wide but a little way, yet far enough to have ſeveral ſmall cottages built on either ſide of it within the entrance, like a little town in a vault. On the left ſide, as it were, of the ſtreet, is a running ſtream of water.

As you go on, the roof deſcends gradually, and is then ſo far from having houſes, that a man cannot ſtand upright in it, though in the water; but ſtooping for a little way, and paſſing over (in a kind of bathing-tub, wherein you lie extended) the ſame ſtream of water which croſſes the cave, you find more room over your head. But, going a little further, you come to a third water, which croſſes your way; and the rock ſtooping, as it were, down almoſt to the ſurface of the water, puts an end to the traveller's ſearch.

But when we read in ſcripture, that the caves of *Adullum* and *Macpelah* received *David* and his troop of 400 men, and what travellers relate of a cave in the *Appennine* mountains, near *Florence*, large enough to contain any army; and when we know, that there are many others in the *Alps*, and the hills of *Dauphine* and *Savoy*, and other parts of the world; this ſurely can be thought no wonder, unleſs we credit *Gervaiſe* of *Tilbury*, who tells us of a ſhepherd that ventured into the third river in this cave, and being either carried over it, or down the ſtream, he knew not whither, ſaw a beautiful heavenly country beyond it, with a ſpecious plain, watered with many clear rivers, pleaſant brooks, and ſeveral lakes of ſtanding water.

Caſtleton takes its name from the caſtle near it, which is a very antient building, and ſo ſituated as to be only one way acceſſible, being erected on an high ſteep rock; and the way that goes to it is ſo full of twinings

twinings and turnings, that it is two miles from the bottom to the top.

Not far off is a little village called *Burgh*, frequented by the *Romans*, on account of the baths, as appears evidently by a cauſeway leading from hence thither.

The *Fifth* wonder is called *Tideſwell*, or *Weedenwell*, a ſpring which, according to ſome writers, ebbs and flows as the ſea does. The baſon, or receiver for the water, is about three feet ſquare; the water ſeems to have ſome other receiver within the rock, which, when it fills by the force of the original ſtream, the air being contracted, or pent in, forces the water out with a bubbling noiſe, and ſo fills the receiver without; but when the force is ſpent within, then it ſtops till the place is filled again; and, in the mean time, the water without runs off, till the quantity within ſwells again, and then the ſame cauſe produces the ſame effect. So that this *Oceanet*, as Mr. *Cotton* calls it, which has been the ſubject of ſeveral philoſophic inquiries, is owing wholly to the figure of the place, and is only a mere accident in nature; and if any perſon were to dig into the narrow cavities, and give vent to the air, which is pent up within, they would ſoon ſee *Tideſwell* turned into an ordinary ſtream.

So much for the *Five fictitious* wonders: I come now to the *Two real* wonders, *Elden Hole*, and the duke of *Devonſhire*'s fine houſe at *Chatſworth*; the one natural, the other artificial.

In the middle of a plain open field, gently deſcending to the ſouth, is this frightful chaſm in the earth, or rather in the rock, called *Elden Hole*. The mouth of it is about 20 feet over one way, and 50 or 60 the other, deſcending down perpendicular into the earth: How deep could never yet be diſcovered, notwithſtanding ſeveral attempts have been made to find

find its bottom. Mr. *Cotton* ſays, he let down 800 fathom of line, which is 1600 yards, near a mile perpendicular.

I come now to the magnificent ſeat of the duke of *Devonſhire*, called *Chatſworth-houſe* *.

This fabric may be ſaid to have had two or three different founders, who have all improved upon one another, in the completion of this great deſign.

The houſe was begun on a much narrower plan than it now takes up, by Sir *William Cavendiſh* of *Cavendiſh* in *Suffolk*, who, by marriage with *Elizabeth Hardwick*, relict of *Robert Barley*, Eſq; became intitled to a noble fortune in this county. This lady

* "There are ſeveral very fine woods about *Chatſworth*, and the river in the front of the houſe is very fine. Excluſive of theſe, there are not many circumſtances very ſtriking. As to the water-works, which have given it the title of *Verſailles* in miniature, they might be great exertions in the laſt age; but in this, the view of *Niobe*'s leaky body, dolphins, ſea-nymphs, and dragons vomiting water, trees ſpirting it from their branches, and temples pouring down ſhowers from their roofs—ſuch fine things as theſe are now beheld with the utmoſt indifference: One feels not the pleaſure of ſurprize unmixed with diſguſt, eſpecially when conducted to four handſome lions, ſpouting in the full view of the reach of a broad river, whoſe natural courſe ſhould eternally ſilence ſuch *hocus-pocus* gewgaws."—*Young's Eaſtern Tour*, vol. I. p. 212.

However, the form and figure of *Chatſworth*, before its preſent alterations took place, ſeem to be ſo well and ſo juſtly deſcribed in this work, that the editor of this edition has left them, as a matter of curioſity, for the traveller to compare with the modern improvements, of which we ſhall only ſay, that the alterations of this place were made by the command of the late duke of *Devonſhire*, under the direction of Mr. *Brown*: The whole of which do no leſs honour to his taſte, who formed and executed the plan, than to the judgment of the noble perſon, who employed a man ſo well qualified for the arduous taſk of improving *Chatſworth*. The park, under this gentleman's direction, has been very much altered and modernized, the water greatly improved, a new and elegant bridge erected, trees removed, plantations made, and many of the formalities annihilated. The water-works ſtill remain; but, to the man of taſte, theſe are conſidered as mere matters of curious expence, and the remains of that ſpecies of garden magnificence, which has long ſince been exploded by an happy attention to the powers and beauties of nature.

after the death of Sir *William*, married Sir *William St. Loe*, captain of the guard to queen *Elizabeth*, and fourthly *George Talbot*, earl of *Shrewſbury*.

Sir *William* died, after having done little more than building one end of the fabric, and laying out the plan of the whole. But his lady finiſhed it in the magnificent manner in which it appeared, when it was firſt ranked among the wonders of the *Peak*.

One thing is obſervable, that the very diſadvantages of ſituation contribute to the beauty of the place, and, by the moſt exquiſite management, are made ſubſervient to the builder's deſign. On the eaſt ſide, not far diſtant, riſes a prodigious high mountain, which is ſo thick planted with beautiful trees, that you only ſee a riſing wood gradually aſcending, as if the trees crouded one above the other to admire the ſtately pile before them.

Upon the top of this mountain they dig mill-ſtones; and here begins a vaſt extended moor, which, for 15 or 16 miles together due north, has neither hedge, houſe, nor tree, but a waſte and howling wilderneſs, over which, when ſtrangers travel, it is impoſſible to find their way without a guide.

Nothing can be more ſurprizing of its kind to a traveller, who comes from the north, when, after a tedious progreſs through ſuch a diſmal deſert, on a ſudden the guide brings him to this precipice, where he looks down from a comfortleſs, barren, and, as he thought, endleſs moor, into the moſt delightful valley, and ſees a beautiful palace, adorned with fine gardens. If contraries illuſtrate each other, here they are ſeen in the ſtrongeſt oppoſition.

On the plain, which extends from the top of this mountain, is a large body of water, which takes up near 30 acres, and, from the aſcents round it, receives, as into a ciſtern, all the water that falls; which,

which, through pipes, ſupplies the caſcades, water-works, ponds, and canals, in the gardens.

Before the weſt front of the houſe, which is the moſt beautiful, and where the firſt foundreſs built a very auguſt portal, runs the river *Derwent*, which, though not many miles here from its ſource, yet is a rapid river, when, by haſty rains, or the melting of ſnows, the hills pour down their waters into its channel.

Over this river is a ſtately ſtone bridge, with an antient tower upon it, and in an iſland in the river an antient fabric all of ſtone, and built like a caſtle, which are the works of the aforeſaid foundreſs, and ſhew the greatneſs of the original deſign; but are all except the bridge, eclipſed, as it were, by the modern glories of the edifice.

The front to the garden is a regular piece of architecture. The frize under the cornice has the motto of the family under it in gilt letters, ſo large as to take up the whole front, though the words are only two, CAVENDO TVTVS; which is no leſs applicable to the ſituation of the houſe than to the name and creſt of the family.

The ſaſhes of the ſecond ſtory, we are told, are 17 feet high, of poliſhed looking-glaſs, each glaſs two feet wide; and the wood-work double-gilt.

Under this front lie the gardens exquiſitely fine, and, to make a clear viſta or proſpect beyond into the flat country, towards *Hardwick*, another ſeat of the ſame owner, the duke (to whom thoſe things which others thought impoſſible, were practicable) removed a great mountain that ſtood in the way, and which interrupted the proſpect.

In the uſual approach to this noble fabric, it preſents itſelf thus: Firſt, the river, which, in calm weather, glides gently by; then a venerable walk of trees, where the famous *Hobbes* uſed often to contem-

plate

plate; a noble piece of iron-work gates and baluſters, expoſe the front of the houſe and court, terminated at the corners next the road with two large ſtone pedeſtals of *Attick* work, curiouſly adorned with trophies of war, and utenſils of all the ſciences in *Baſſo Relievo*. This part of the building is *Ionic*, the whole being a ſquare of a ſingle order, but every ſide of a different model: a court in the middle, with a piazza of *Doric* columns of one ſtone each, overlaid with prodigious architraves. The ſtone is of an excellent ſort, veined like marble, hewn out of the neighbouring quarries, and tumbled down the adjacent hill. In the anti-room to the hall are flat ſtones of 14 feet ſquare, laid upon the heads of four pillars, and ſo throughout. In the hall-ſtairs, the landing-ſteps are of the ſame dimenſions; the doors, chimnies, window-caſes, ſtairs, &c. all of marble; the cielings and walls of all the apartments charged with paintings of *Varrio*, and other famous hands; the bath-room all of marble, curiouſly wrought.

The chapel is a fine place; the altar-end and floor, marble; the ſeats and gallery, cedar; the reſt of the wall and cieling, painted.

The gardens abound with green-houſes, ſummer-houſes, walks, wilderneſſes, orangeries, with all the proper furniture of ſtatues, urns, greens, &c. with canals, baſons, and waterworks, of various forms and contrivances; as ſea-horſes, drakes, dolphins, and other fountains, that throw up the water. An artificial willow-tree of copper ſpouts dropping water from every leaf. A wonderful caſcade, where from a neat houſe of ſtone, like a temple, out of the mouths of beaſts, pipes, urns, &c. a whole river deſcends the ſlope of an hill a quarter of a mile in length, over ſteps, with a terrible noiſe, and broken appearance, till it is loſt under-ground. Beyond the garden, upon the hills, is a park, and that over-

looked by a very high and rocky mountain. Here are ſome ſtatues, and other antiquities.

I ſhould never have done, were I to ſay all that might be ſaid of this auguſt palace. But two hiſtorical circumſtances in its honour muſt not be forgotten, viz. That *Mary* queen of *Scots*, whom we had occaſion to mention as a viſitant of the *Peak*, was for ſome time in cuſtody in this houſe, under the care of the celebrated foundreſs of it. In memory of this royal captive, the new lodgings, that are built inſtead of the old, are ſtill called the *Queen of Scots apartment*. Happy for her could ſhe have been allowed to have paid the ſame fine compliment to the owner of it, which the count *de Tallard* did, and in our other hiſtorical circumſtance, when he had been entertained for a few days by the then duke of *Devonſhire*: *When I return*, ſaid he, *into my own country and reckon up the days of my captivity, I ſhall leave out thoſe I ſpent at* Chatſworth.

Mr. *Colly Cibber* *, equally noted for the number and decency of his dramatic pieces, as alſo for his inimitable action on the ſtage, left upon the walls of the bowling green houſe a memorandum of his having viſited this ſuperb palace; and humanely deplored the fate of this unfortunate queen, in an handſome compliment upon the princely edifice, in the following lines:

When Scotland's *queen, her native realm expell'd,*
In antient Chatſworth *was a captive held,*
Had there the pile to ſuch new charms arriv'd,
Happier the captive, than the queen, had liv'd.
What tears, in pity of her fate, could riſe,
That found the fugitive in paradiſe?

* When *Colly* took his leave, he ſaid, "My lord, I thought I ſhould have broke my neck to get here: I am ſure I ſhall break my heart to get away." But the good turnpike roads now every where about it, make the viſiting this place a matter of no great difficulty.

The

There are likewiſe other curioſities in the *Peak*, which I need but juſt mention; as the tottering ſtones at *Byrch Over*, ſtanding upon an hard rock, one of them ſaid to be four yards high, 12 round, and yet reſt upon a point ſo equally poiſed, that it may be moved with a finger; the *Roman* cauſeway, called *Bath-gate*; the ſeveral minerals found in the hills, and in the lead mines, as black lead, *Stibium*, or Antimony, and cryſtal.

Bakewell is the beſt town in the north-weſt ſide of the *Peak*: It lies on the banks of the *Wye*, and has a good market: the pariſh is exempt from epiſcopal juriſdiction. Near this the duke of *Rutland* had a noble old palace, called *Haddon*, now entirely uninhabited. It was antiently the ſeat of the *Vernons*, ſome of whom were members of parliament for this county as early as *Edward* III. Sir *George Vernon*, in queen *Elizabeth*'s time, was ſtiled king of the *Peak*; and his daughter being married to *Thomas*, the ſon of the firſt earl of *Rutland*, carried it into the family of *Manners*.

Tiddeſwell, or *Tideſwell*, eight miles N. W. of *Bakewell*, is an indifferent town, with a fine church and a free-ſchool, and has a market on *Wedneſdays*.

The extended angle of this county, which runs a great way north-weſt by *Chapel in the Frith* (which was formerly a market-town) and which they call *High Peak*, is perhaps the moſt deſolate, wild, and abandoned country in *Great Britain*. The mountains of the *Peak*, of which I have been ſpeaking, ſeem to be but the beginning of wonders to this part of the country; the tops of whoſe hills ſeem to be as much above the clouds, as the clouds are above the ordinary hills.

Nor is this all; the continuance of theſe mountains is ſuch, that they have no bounds to them but the ſea; they run on in a continued ridge from one

to another, even to the highlands in *Scotland*; so that they may be ſaid to divide *Britain* as the *Appenine* mountains divide *Italy*. Thus joining to *Blackſtone-Edge*, they divide *Yorkſhire* from *Lancaſhire*; and going on north, divide the biſhoprick of *Durham* from *Weſtmorland*, and ſo on. All the rivers in the north of *England* take their riſe from them; thoſe on the eaſt ſide run into the *German* ocean, thoſe on the weſt into the *Iriſh*: For inſtance, the *Dove* and the *Derwent* riſe both at the ſouth end of them, and come away ſouth to the *Trent*; but all the rivers afterwards run, as above, eaſt or weſt; and firſt, the *Merſey* riſes on the weſt ſide, and the *Dun* on the eaſt; the firſt runs to *Warrington*, and into the ſea at *Leverpool*, the other to *Doncaſter*, and into the ſea at the *Humber*. I ſhall confirm this obſervation as I go on; for to give an account of rivers is the beſt guide to the geography of a county. But to return to my progreſs:

We went next to *Cheſterfield*, an handſome populous town, ſituate between two rivulets, on the ſouth ſide of an hill, north-eaſt from *Chatſworth*, well-built and well-inhabited, notwithſtanding it ſtands in the extremity of this rocky country; for being on the north ſide of the county next to *Yorkſhire*, it leads into the hundred of *Scarſdale*, which is a rich fertile part, though ſurrounded with barren moors and mountains; for ſuch the name *Scarſdale* ſignifies. It is a mayor-town of great antiquity, and was made a free borough by king *John*. It is now a place of conſiderable merchandize, and deals ings in lead, grocery, mercery, malting of barley, tanning, ſtockings, blankets, bedding, &c. in which they have great intercourſe to and with *Yorkſhire*, *Nottinghamſhire*, *Lincolnſhire*, *Leiceſterſhire*, and *London*. It has a fine church. The ſpire of its ſteeple being timber covered with lead, ſeems to be warped awry

awry *. It has a large market-place, which is well ſupplied with lead, and the commodities above-mentioned.

The free-ſchool in this town is rekoned one of the moſt conſiderable in the north of *England*, and ſends numbers of ſtudents to the Univerſities, particularly *Cambridge*.

Dronfield is a ſmall market-town, noted only for its high ſituation, juſt on the edge of the *Peak*.

We now entered the county of *York*, which is of larger extent than any two counties in *England*, joined together, being in compaſs 360 miles. Its figure is a large ſquare, and is adequate to the dukedom of *Wirtemburg* in *Germany*, and contains more ground than all the ſeven *United Provinces*. I went through the middle of it, and along the north-eaſt part of the weſt riding, up as far as *Ripon*.

This great county is divided into three ridings, North, Eaſt, and Weſt riding. This laſt, which I now chooſe to ſpeak of, is much the largeſt and moſt populous, and contains the greateſt number of towns, as well as the moſt conſiderable, and likewiſe the beſt manufactures, and conſequently the greateſt ſhare of riches.

Sheffield, a town of conſiderable note for its manufactures, is pleaſantly ſituated upon an eminence at the confluence of the rivers *Sheaf* and *Don*, over each of which is a ſtone bridge. That over the *Don* is called *Lady*'s *Bridge*, leading to *Barnſley* and *Rotherham*, to the north and north eaſt, ſuppoſed to be ſo named from a religious houſe which formerly

* This appearance is a mere *deceptio viſus*, owing to the ſpiral form of the junctions of the ſheets of lead; for if you change your ſituation, it appears to be bent a different way from what it ſeemed before.

ſtood near it, and was dedicated to the Virgin *Mary*, which was afterwards converted into alms-houſes for poor widows; but when the bridge was widened in 1762, theſe houſes were pulled down. The *Sheaf* bridge leads into *Sheffield Park*, and to *Handſworth*, to the eaſt.

The extent of this town from eaſt to weſt is about a mile; from north to ſouth, it is in ſome places about half a mile, in others about three quarters.

At the north eaſt part of the town, where the two rivers meet, formerly ſtood a ſtrong caſtle, which was demoliſhed in the civil wars: A copy of the capitulation by one *Leſly* the governor is ſtill preſerved. Of the caſtle there are now very few veſtiges remaining, except that the ſtreets and places thereabouts ſtill retain the names of the *Caſtle-hill*, *Caſtle-fold*, *Caſtle-green*, *Caſtle-lathe*, &c.

The River *Don*, which, being joined with the *Sheaf*, runs from hence to *Rotherham*, is navigable within about three miles of the town, and from thence to and above the town great numbers of works are erected upon it for forging, ſlitting, and preparing the iron and ſteel for the *Sheffield* manufacture, and for grinding knives, ſciſſars, &c.

The grinders here earn the greateſt wages, owing to the danger of the employment; for the grind-ſtones revolve with ſuch rapidity, that they ſometimes break in pieces, and kill the workmen; but theſe fatal accidents are now in ſome meaſure prevented by an iron chain over the grind-ſtone.

The public affairs of the town are under the ſuperintendance of ſeven of the principal inhabitants, who are called regents, or collectors, four of whom are of the eſtabliſhed church, the other three diſſenters. The corporation here concerns only the manufactory, ſtiled, *The Company of Cutlers of Hallamſhire*, and is governed by a maſter, two wardens, and

and two ſearchers, or aſſiſtants. The maſter is elected annually the laſt *Thurſday* in *July*, after having paſſed through the inferior offices; and a remarkable veniſon feaſt is held by him the firſt *Thurſday* and *Friday* in *September*, on the former of which days the aſſembly opens for the ſeaſon.

Here are three places of public worſhip, according to the church of *England*, *viz. Trinity Church*, *St. Paul*'s chapel, and the chapel belonging to the duke of *Norfolk*'s hoſpital.

In *Trinity Church* are interred three earls of *Shrewſbury*, and judge *Jeſſop*, one of the nine judges of *Cheſter*, and his lady of *Broomhall* near this town. The church is a very handſome *Gothic* ſtructure, with a grand ſpire in the middle, has eight very tuneable bells, an excellent clock, and a ſet of chimes. On the north ſide the altar is the veſtry and library. On the ſouth, the monuments of the earls of *Shrewſbury*; but it is very awkwardly ſeated.

St *Paul*'s Chapel is an elegant modern ſtructure, erected about 50 years ago, through the benefaction of 1000 *l.* from Mr. *Robert Downs*, a ſilverſmith in this town, together with the ſubſcriptions of ſeveral other gentlemen in the town and neighbourhood. It has a tower at the weſt end, with a ſmall bell; within it has a good organ, erected in the year 1755. It is a chapel of eaſe to *Trinity* church. The curate's income ariſes from the ſeats, which is above 200 *l. per ann.* out of which 40 *l. per ann.* is paid to the deſcendants of Mr. *Robert Downs* of *Mancheſter* for ever.

About ten years ago was erected on the eaſt ſide of the town, in *Norfolk-ſtreet*, a handſome aſſembly-room, and a large commodious theatre adjoining, by the joint ſubſcription of about 30 of the townſmen, who are proprietors. The playhouſe will contain about 800 ſpectators, is handſomely deco-

rated, and has ſome very good ſcenes belonging to it; another playhouſe is at this time building here. The aſſembly-room is 20 yards long, and 9 wide, has three elegant luſtres of cut glaſs, beſides ſide branches; and there are a card-room and other convenient offices belonging to it.

At the ſouth-eaſt end of the town is a white-lead work, which has been erected by a number of gentlemen in partnerſhip within theſe few years paſt, and is at preſent in a flouriſhing ſtate: And at the weſt end of the town has been likewiſe built within a few years paſt a ſilk-mill by Mr. *Bowen*, in imitation of that at *Stockport*. The building is five ſtories high, and 90 yards long. The work is carried on with ſpirit, and near 200 hands are employed in it.

The principal manufactures here are knives, forks, ſciſſars, razors, lancets, phleams, files, edge-tools for carpenters, ſhears, *&c.* metal and horn buttons, and of late years various kinds of goods have been made plated with ſilver, ſuch as knives, buttons, buckles, ſnuff-boxes, tweezer-caſes, tooth-pick caſes, ſauce-pans, coffee-pots, cups, tankards, candleſticks, *&c. &c. &c.* There is likewiſe reaſon to believe that here were firſt made ſnuff-boxes, candleſticks, *&c.* of a ſort of coal called kennel, or channel-coal, formerly got near this place,

On the ſouth ſide of the *Trinity* church-yard is the cutler's-hall, where buſineſs relating to the corporation is tranſacted, and the feaſt is held; and at the ſouth eaſt corner of the church-yard is the town-hall, where the town's affairs are ſettled, and a ſeſſions held every three years. Here is likewiſe a court of conſcience for the recovery of ſmall debts. A plentiful market on *Tueſdays* for butter, corn and cattle, and fiſh according to the ſeaſon; very good ſhambles, and the neceſſaries of life as cheap here

here, perhaps, as in moſt large towns in *England*. Two fairs, one on *Tueſday* in *Trinity* week, the other on *November* 28.

This place is well ſupplied with water, not only by means of two or three public wells, and many private pumps, but likewiſe from ſix large reſervoirs at *Crookſmoor*, about a mile diſtant to the weſt, from which the water is conveyed by pipes, to many parts of the town. There are many large collieries in the neighbourhood, by which means, fuel is both plentiful and cheap, which is of great advantage to the manufactures. A cart-load of large coals, containing 10 *corves* *, being brought to the doors for 5 *s.* 2 *d.* coals and carriage; 4 *s.* for ſmall.

There are near 60 ſtreets, but the principal are the *High-ſtreet*, *Norfolk-ſtreet*, *Burgeſs-ſtreet*, *Far Gate*, and *Weſt Bar*.

The communication with the metropolis is rendered very commodious by the road being made turnpike from *Leeds* through this town to *Derby*, and a machine going out to, and coming in from, *London* three times a week in the ſummer, and twice in the winter. There is an excellent road likewiſe from hence to *Chatſworth*, *Buxton*, and *Mancheſter*; and another from *Attercliffe* to *Workſop* in *Nottinghamſhire*. The buildings are in general of brick, and there are ſome good houſes, eſpecially in the *High-ſtreet*, *Norfolk-ſtreet*, near St. *Paul*'s *Chapel*, and *Paradiſe-row*; but from the great quantity of ſmoke occaſioned by the manufactory, the neweſt buildings are apt ſoon to be diſcoloured. The town is, however, in general, very healthy, ſeldom any epidemical diſtemper prevailing here, except the ſmall-pox, whooping-cough, or meaſles; the firſt of which, as

* A *corf* of coals is about equal to a buſhel and a half, or two buſhels.

innoculation has not gained much ground here, ſometimes proves very fatal, having greatly increaſed the burials. There are the greateſt variety of agreeable walks and proſpects on every ſide this town that are to be met with in the ſame compaſs in any part of *England*. It contains about 30,000 Inhabitants. The duke of *Norfolk* is lord of the manor; and the greateſt part of the inhabitants in this town, and for ſeveral miles near it, are his tenants.

Places of note in the neighbourhood are, the *Manor*, about a mile diſtant to the eaſt, which is moſtly in ruins, except that one part of it has been converted into a farm-houſe, and other parts have been made into dwellings for poor people, one large turret of the original building being now only left ſtanding; this was formerly the ſeat of the earls of *Shrewſbury*: Here cardinal *Wolſey* was taken ill, in his way to *London*, and died at *Leiceſter*; and here *Mary* queen of *Scots*, was, for ſome time, kept priſoner.

The pariſh of *Sheffield* extends about nine miles from north eaſt to ſouth weſt, and about five miles from north to ſouth, and ſix miles from eaſt to weſt. It has two chapels of eaſe under *Trinity* church, *viz.* *Attercliffe*, one mile and an half north eaſt; and *Eccleſhall*, three miles ſouth-weſt.

The principal commons in the pariſh are, *Crookſmoor*, *Sheffield-moor*, and *Sharrow-moor*.

The land in this pariſh is not reckoned to be naturally very good for the plough; but through the vaſt quantities of manure which are laid upon it, on account of its being contiguous to ſo large a town, it is very fertile, and produces large crops of moſt kinds of grain, eſpecially in that part called the *Park*, and near *Little Sheffield* and *Broomhall*. Several parcels of land are let hereabouts at the rate of forty ſhillings an acre for hay and paſturage. They grind down

down parts of bones, which in their trade are uſeleſs, to a kind of powder, in mills erected for that purpoſe, which is a prodigious improver of the ground: they have alſo horn ſhavings, which are equal, if not ſuperior.

The remains of a *Roman* fortification, (called *Templeborough*, ſo named for having once been a commandery belonging to the Knights Templars), between *Sheffield* and *Rotherham*, are ſtill to be ſeen, and probably will continue to the end of time.

Here is alſo the famous trench, by ſome called *Devil's Bank*, by others *Danes Bank*; which is ſaid to run five miles in length, and in ſome places is called *Kemp Bank*, in others *Temple's Bank*.

Rotherham is the next market-town eaſt of *Sheffield*. It is noted for its fine ſtone bridge over the *Don*, which is here increaſed by the river *Rother*; from whence the town took its name.

The church of *Rotherham* was built at the charge of *Thomas Scott*, archbiſhop of *York*, in the time of *Henry* VII. not far from which, he alſo founded and endowed a college. On the ſide of the bridge is a ſtone building, yet in good repair, built alſo by the ſaid archbiſhop for a chauntry, but is now converted into an alms-houſe.

The trade of this place has greatly increaſed of late, in conſequence of the improved navigation of its river: inſomuch that ſeveral very conſiderable founderies have been erected for caſting iron pots, &c. and here they alſo caſt a great many cannon. In ſhort, various other branches of the iron manufacture are carried on here to a large extent. It has two collieries in the neighbourhood, which employ near 500 people; out of theſe alſo they dig iron ore, which is worked into bar iron, and ſent to *Sheffield*. Here alſo is a famous pottery, where they make the

white and cream-coloured earthen-ware in great perfection.

We here ſaw the remains of what was called a *College*, founded by archbiſhop *Rotherham* (a native of this town) but now converted into dwellings. The church (in which handſome galleries have been lately erected) is built of a remarkable reddiſh coloured ſtone: but notwithſtanding this enlargement, there are no leſs than three or four meeting-houſes, of different denominations, in the town.

From *Rotherham* we went to *Sandbeck*, a fine ſeat of the earl of *Scarborough*, within three miles of *Park-Hill*. Here his lordſhip has built a large houſe, and ornamented his park in the new taſte. It is a place which ſhould by no means be overlooked by thoſe who are fond of viewing the improved ſeats of the nobility and gentry. The houſe is built out of a quarry of his lordſhip's at *Roche Abbey*. The ſtone is whiter than the *Portland*, and dazzles the eye to view it when the ſun ſhines on it. The back front is very light and pleaſing; and the portico of the principal one ſpacious but light, the pediment ſupported by ten magnificent pillars of the *Compoſite* order. There is a double ruſtic throughout their front, which lifts the portico higher than common.

The houſe is well furniſhed, and contains ſome fine paintings. The grounds are ornamented with great judgment. A vale floated with water is ſurrounded by ſome fine falling ſlopes, very happily crowned by thick woods. A gravel walk waves around it through a ſtripe of garden lawn very prettily varied by new plantations; in ſome places clumped, in others ſtraggling and broken by ſingle trees: the ſpotted ſcenes are very judiciouſly varied by a proper uſe of planting. In ſome places, the lake ſpreads to the eye in large ſheets; in others, it is broken by the hanging lawns, and ſeems to wind into

into rivers in different directions. Creeks run up into thick wood, and are loſt; ſometimes the trees are ſcattered about the banks, to let in a view of the water through their branches; at others, they thicken into dark ſhades; a fine ſhore of wood.

The walk in one place leads to a point of a hill, which commands a fine view of the houſe, the park, lane, and woods. The houſe of a pure whiteneſs, in the midſt of ſpreading plantations, and backed by a noble wood of 500 acres, has a fine effect: the lawns and the water appear alſo to great advantage.

His lordſhip has ſketched a very fine riding for ſeveral miles, which he intends to execute. It will command many varieties of proſpect, and lead to the ruins of *Roche Abbey**, in a moſt romantic ſituation. Here is to be a pleaſure ground.

The ſpot at preſent is one of the moſt ſtriking that is to be ſeen: it is a narrow winding valley full of wood; a ſtream takes an irregular courſe through it, over a bed of ſtones and fragments of rocks ſhivered from the ſteep cliffs that bound the vale on either ſide: In the middle of it are the ruins of the abbey. A few maſſey buttreſſes remain, with ſome lofty arches; trees have grown from the rubbiſh, and ſpread their branches among the ruined columns; the walls are half covered with ivy, which break in ſome places from its ſupport, and hangs among the trees in thick groups of foliage. The ſurface of the vale is half covered with thorns and briars, irregular and broken, with here and there a rocky fragment that has forced its way through them; the ſtream murmurs over the rock, and the cliffs, which hang almoſt perpendicular over the

* *Roche Abbey* was founded about the year 1147, for monks of the *Ciſtercian* order.

vale,

vale, and look down on the ruins, are ſpread with thick wood that throw a ſolemn gloom over the whole, and *breathe a browner horror* on every part of the ſcene. All is wild and romantic, every object is obſcure, every part unites to raiſe melancholy ideas, perhaps the moſt powerful of which the human ſoul is capable.

Another thing worthy of notice in this neighbourhood, is the tower and ſpire of the church of *Laughton*, which, for delicacy and juſtneſs of proportion, is not excelled by any other *Gothic* piece of the kind. How it happened, that ſo elegant and ornamental a ſtructure, ſuperior by far to all others round it, was beſtowed upon a village church, is matter of ſome wonder.

The building ſtands upon a very high hill, which appears at a diſtance like that at *Harrow* in the county of *Middleſex*. The height of the ſteeple to the weather-cock is 195 feet, and by its ſituation the moſt conſpicuous, every way, of any perhaps in the kingdom, being ſeen from many places 40, 50, and 60 miles. It has a peculiar beauty, when viewed in the diagonal line, the pinacles at the corners of the tower being joined by arches to the ſpire, as are others above them, which break its outlines, and give, at the ſame time, a beautiful diminution; but time will not permit it to ſtand much longer without conſiderable repairs.

The duke of *Leeds*, whoſe ſeat at *Kniveton* is at about three miles diſtance, has cut a viſta through the woods of his park, to take this ſteeple into his view.

In the pariſh of *Laughton* is *Thurcroft*, the ſeat of *Woodifield Beckwith*, Eſq; near which, on the top of the hill, is built a ſtone pyramid, which may be ſeen at a great diſtance.

From

From *Laughton* we proceeded to the ſaid ſeat of *Kniveton:* it is an elegant houſe, and the apartments and offices are diſpoſed with great conveniency. The ſituation is in a wholeſome air, and commands fine proſpects. Here are pleaſant gardens, a beautiful park, and a fine canal.

The hall was painted by Sir *James Thornhill*, and here are many antique ſtatues of exquiſite workmanſhip. There is in this noble manſion a collection of capital pictures by the moſt eminent maſters, highly worthy of being viſited by every one who comes into this country. The library is a good one.

We omitted viſiting many other places in theſe parts, which, had time allowed, would have anſwered the trouble of riding uneven roads, which are rather tireſome hereabouts; and haſtened to reach *Tickhill*, a ſmall market-town, but very antient.

Here is a large old caſtle, ſurrounded with a broad and deep moat, and a wall about five feet high; and on the north-eaſt ſide is an huge mount, with a round tower on the top of it. About the center of the ſpace, within the walls, is a houſe, which from its great number of apartments, and the paintings of ſaints and crucifixes on the walls, appears to have been a religious houſe. This place was antiently of ſuch dignity, that all the manors round about and belonging to it, were ſtiled, *The Honour of Tickhill.* The church in this town is a very large and handſome building.

Travelling about three miles eaſt from hence, we came to *Bawtry*, part of which ſtands in *Yorkſhire*, and the other part in *Nottinghamſhire:* It is a town bleſſed with two great conveniencies, which contribute to its ſupport, and make it a well-frequented place.

1. That

1. That it ſtands upon the great poſt-road from *London* to *Scotland*; which makes it full of good inns and houſes of entertainment.

2. That the little, but pleaſant, river *Idle* runs by it, which, contrary to the import of its name, is a full and *quick*, though not rapid and unſafe ſtream, with a deep channel, which carries lighters and flat-bottomed veſſels into the *Trent*, that come within ſeven miles of it, to a place called *Stockwith*, from thence to *Burton*, and from thence, if the weather be fair, to *Hull*; if not, it is ſufficient to go to *Stockwith*, where veſſels of 200 tons burden may come up laden to this town.

By this navigation *Bawtry* becomes the centre of all the exportation of this part of the country, eſpecially for heavy goods, which are brought down hither from the adjacent countries, particularly lead, mill-ſtones, and grind-ſtones, from *Derbyſhire*.

Doncaſter (ſo called from the river *Dun* on which it ſtands, and the caſtle, now ruined) is a large, ſpacious town, governed by a mayor, and carrying on a great manufacture, principally for ſtockings, gloves, and knit waiſtcoats; and as it ſtands upon the great northern poſt-road, is full of good inns. There is a remarkable old column called a croſs, at the ſouth end of the town, with a *Norman* inſcription upon it.

Here we ſaw the firſt remains of the great *Roman* highway, which, though we could not perceive before, were eminent and remarkable juſt at the entrance into the town, and ſoon after appeared in many places. Here are alſo two ſtrong ſtone bridges over the *Dun*, beſides a raiſed road beyond them, to prevent the waters of the river being dangerous to paſſengers, when they ſwell over its banks, as is ſometimes the caſe.

The

The town is of late years prodigiouſly improved in buildings, and had a magnificent manſion-houſe, built by *Paine*, for its mayor, before either *London* or *York*. The ſtreets of this town are broad and well paved. It has alſo a fine town-hall, ſupported on elegant pillars; and has now got, at a great expence, an exceeding fine courſe, with a very elegant ſtand for gentlemen and ladies at the races. It has but one church, which is large, and its towers of admirable work.

At *Aſkeron*, five miles from *Doncaſter*, and ſeven from *Pontefract*, there is a ſulphur ſpring, which is now incloſed, and falls into a fine baſon. It riſes within a few yards of a pool; the ſoil on one ſide of which is lime-ſtone, and on the other a white clay, lying upon a white ſand. This pool is never dry, and never overflows. The virtues of the waters were firſt diſcovered by farriers and farmers, who drove their horſes and cattle thither in the moſt ſtubborn maladies, and this with all imaginable ſucceſs; and theſe waters are now famous for curing the moſt inveterate ſtrumous ſores by bathing.

We next proceeded to *Coniſborough* caſtle, called in *Britiſh*, *Car Conan*, ſituate on a rock, where *Matthew of Weſtminſter* ſays, That *Aurelius Ambroſius*, a *Britiſh* prince, vanquiſhed *Hengiſt*, the *Saxon* general, and took him priſoner; where, in revenge of his barbarous murder of the *Britiſh* nobility in cold blood, near *Stonehenge* in *Wiltſhire*, he cut off his head.

Before the gate is an agger, ſaid to be the burying-place of *Hengiſt*. It is not only famous for its antiquity, but its ſituation alſo, upon a pleaſant aſcent, having in its neighbourhood ſix large market-towns, 120 villages, many large woods of oak, ſome containing 100 acres, and others beautifully cut through into walks; ſix iron furnaces, many mines of coal and iron, quarries of ſtone for building, nine large

ſtone

ſtone bridges, 40 water-mills, 6 ſeats of noblemen, 60 of gentlemen, 50 parks, and two navigable rivers.

From *Coniſborough* we turned weſt to *Wentworth*, to ſee the ſeat of the *Wentworths*, who have flouriſhed here ever ſince the *Norman* invaſion, and been poſſeſſed of the eſtate of *Woodhouſe* from the time of *Henry* III. It was rebuilt in a moſt elegant manner by the late marquis of *Rockingham*, and is now called *Wentworth-houſe*.

It is ſituated in the midſt of a moſt beautiful country, and in a park that is one of the moſt exquiſite ſpots in the world. It conſiſts of an irregular quadrangle, incloſing three courts, with two grand fronts. The principle one to the park extends in a line upwards of 600 feet, forming a center and two wings. Nothing in architecture can be finer than this center, which extends nineteen windows. In the middle, a moſt noble portico projects 20 feet, and is 60 long in the area. Six magnificent *Corinthian* pillars ſupport it in front, and one at each end: This portico is lightneſs and elegance itſelf. The projection is bold, and when viewed aſlant from one ſide, admits the light through the pillars at the ends, which has a moſt happy effect, and adds ſurpriſingly to the lightneſs of the edifice. The baſes of the pillars reſt on pedeſtals, in a line upon the ruſtics. The timpanum is excellently proportioned; at the points are three very light ſtatues; the cornice, the arms, and the capitals of the pillars are admirably executed. A balluſtrade crowns the reſt of the front; at each end a ſtatue, and between them vaſes: the whole uniting to form a center at once pleaſing and magnificent, in which lightneſs vies with grandeur, and ſimplicity with elegance.

The ruſtic floor conſiſts of a very large arcade, and two ſuits of rooms. In the arcade is a fine group in ſtatuary, containing three figures as large

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as life, in which one of gigantic ſtature is getting the better of two others: The ſculptor was *Foggini*. The upper parts of the two lower figures are finely executed: The turn of the backs, and the expreſſion of the countenances, good; the forced ſtruggling attitude of the hinder one very great, eſpecially that of puſhing his hand againſt the body of his antagoniſt. Upon this floor are an immenſe number of rooms of all ſorts, and, among others, a great many admirable good apartments, furniſhed with great elegance in velvet, damaſks, &c. and gilt and carved ornaments.

Upon the principal floor, you enter firſt the grand hall, which is beyond all compariſon, the fineſt room in *England*: The juſtneſs of the proportion is ſuch as muſt ſtrike every eye with the moſt agreeable ſurprize on entering it: It is 60 feet ſquare, and 60 high; a gallery 10 feet wide is carried round the whole, which leaves the area a cube of 40 feet. This circumſtance gives it an elegance and magnificence unmatched in any other hall. The gallery is ſupported by 18 moſt noble *Ionic* fluted pillars, incruſted with a paſte, repreſenting in the moſt natural manner, ſeveral marbles. The ſhafts are of *Siena*, and ſo admirably imitated as not to be diſtinguiſhed from reality by the moſt experienced and moſt ſcrutinizing eye; the baſes, pedeſtals, the capitals, of white marble, and the ſquare of the baſes of verd antique. Nothing can have a more beautiful effect than theſe pillars. Between the pillars are eight niches in the wall in which are placed ſtatues; and over theſe are very elegant relievos in pannels, from the deſigns of Mr. *Stewart*. Above the gallery are 18 *Corinthian* pilaſters, which are alſo incruſted with the imitation of marbles. Between the ſhafts are pannels ſtruck in ſtucco, and between the capitals feſtoons in the ſame, in a ſtile

which

which cannot fail of pleaſing the moſt cultivated taſte. The cieling is of compartments in ſtucco, ſimply magnificent, and admirably executed. His lordſhip intends (if not done by this time) a floor in compartments anſwerable to the cieling, of the ſame workmanſhip as the columns. To deſcribe the different apartments of this ſuperb manſion, and their magnificent furniture and ornaments, would far exceed the limits preſcribed to one article in this work *; we muſt therefore quit the ſtructure, and ſay ſomething of its ſurrounding beauties.

The park and environs of *Wentworth-houſe*, are (if any thing can be) more noble than the edifice itſelf; for which way ſoever you approach it, very magnificent woods, ſpreading waters, and elegant temples, break upon the eye at every angle; but there is ſo great a variety in the point of view, that it is impoſſible to lead the inquiſitive traveller a regular tour of the whole; ſuch an attempt muſt be fallible: I ſhall therefore take the parts diſtinctly, and ſo paſs from one to the other.

Many of the objects are viewed to the greateſt advantage by taking the principal entrance from *Rotherham*. This approach his lordſhip has been lately laying out, and is perhaps now finiſhed, and affords a continued landſcape as beautiful as can be conceived. At the very entrance of the park, the proſpect is delicious: In front, you look full upon a noble range of hills, dales, lakes, and woods, the houſe magnificently ſituated in the center of the whole. The eye naturally falls into the valley before you, through which the water winds in a noble ſtile. On the oppoſite ſide is a vaſt ſweep of riſing ſlopes, finely ſcattered with trees, up to the

* See *Young*'s Northern Tour, Vol. I. p. 282.

houſe,

houſe, which is here ſeen diſtinctly, and ſtands in the point of grandeur, from whence it ſeems to command all the ſurrounding country. The woods ſtretching away above, below, and to the right and left, with inconceivable magnificence. From the pyramid on one ſide, which riſes from the boſom of a great wood, quite round to your left hand, where they join one of above an hundred acres, hanging on the ſide of a vaſt hill, and forming altogether an amphitheatrical proſpect, the beauties of which are much eaſier to be imagined than deſcribed. In one place, the ruſtic temple crowns the point of a waving hill, and in another the *Ionic* one appears with a lightneſs that decorates the ſurrounding groves. The ſituation of the houſe is no where better ſeen than from this point; for, in ſome places near, it appears too low: but the contrary is manifeſt from hence; for the front ſweep of country forms the ſlope of a gradually riſing hill, in the middle of which is the houſe, and up to it is a fine bold riſe. If it was on the higheſt part of the ground, all the magnificence of the plantations, which ſtretch away beyond it, would be loſt, and thoſe on each ſide take the appearance of right lines, ſtiffly pointing to the edifice. This remark is almoſt general; for I know not a ſituation, in which the principal building ſhould be on the higheſt ground.

Deſcending from hence towards the wood beneath you, hanging towards the valley, and through which the road leads, before it enters another view, breaks upon the eye, which cannot but delight it. Firſt, the water winding through the valley in a very beautiful manner; on the other ſide, a fine ſlope riſing to the ruſtic temple, moſt elegantly backed with a dark ſpreading wood. To the right, a vaſt range of plantations, covering a whole ſweep of hill, and near

near the ſummit the pyramid * riſing its bold head from a dark boſom of ſurrounding wood: The effect truly great. In the center of the view, in a gradual opening among the hills, appears the houſe: the ſituation wonderfully elegant. Turning a little to the left, ſeveral woods, which from other points are ſeen diſtinct, here appears to join, and form a vaſt body of noble oaks, riſing from the very edge of the water to the ſummit of the hills, on the left of the houſe. The *Ionic* temple at the end is moſt happily placed, in a ſpot from whence it throws an elegance over every landſcape.

The road then entering, winds through the wood before mentioned; but here I muſt detain you a ſhort time, for no grove at *Wentworth* is without its ſcenes of elegance and retirement. This wood is cut into winding walks, of which there is a great variety. In one part of it, on a ſmall hill of ſhaven graſs, is a neat houſe for repaſts in hot weather; and from hence a walk round the aviary, which is a little light *Chineſe* building of a very pleaſing deſign. It is ſtocked with *Canary* and other foreign birds, which are here kept alive in winter, by means of hot walls at the back of the building. In another part of the wood is an octagon temple in a ſmall lawn; and the walk winds in another place over a bridge of rock-work, which is thrown over a ſmall water thickly ſurrounded with trees.

Upon coming out of this wood, the objects all receive a variation at once; the plantations bear in different directions, but continue their noble appearance; for your eye riſes over a prodigious fine bank of wood to the *Ionic* temple, which here ſeems

* His lordſhip is now building another pyramid, which is ſaid will be higher than this.

dropt

dropt by the hand of *Grace* in the very ſpot where *Taſte* herſelf would wiſh it to be ſeen.

Another noble approach, from which this exquiſite park is ſeen to great advantage, is the lower entrance from *Rotherham*, where the new porter's lodge is built; another point of view I would recommend to your attention, is the ſouth point at the top of the hill, from whence you look down upon *Rotherham*, and all the country around—beautiful beyond deſcription.

Having mentioned the pyramid, it is requiſite to add, that it is a triangular tower, about 200 feet high, which is built on the ſummit of a very fine hill, at a diſtance from the houſe. There is a winding ſtair-caſe up it, and from the top a moſt aſtoniſhing proſpect around the whole country breaks at once upon the ſpectator. The houſe, and all its ſurrounding hills, woods, waters, temples, &c. are viewed at one glance, and around them an amazing tract of cultivated incloſures. A view ſcarcely to be exceeded.

Upon the whole, *Wentworth* is in every reſpect one of the fineſt places in the kingdom. In ſome, the houſe is an object of curioſity; in others, a park is admired; the ornamental buildings give a reputation to one, and a general beauty of proſpect to another; but *all* are united here. The houſe is one of the fineſt in *England*, and the largeſt I have any where ſeen; the park is as noble a range of natural and artificial beauty as is any where to be beheld; the magnificence of the woods exceed all deſcription; the temples, &c. are elegant pieces of architecture, and ſo admirably ſituated as to throw an uncommon luſtre over every ſpot. Add to all this, that whatever lord *Rockingham* has done at *Wentworth*, as well as the noble plans he has ſtill to finiſh, are totally his own deſigns.

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I had like to have forgotten, that the marquis has juſt completed a mews, which is really magnificent. It is built of ſtone, has four fronts, and forms a large interior quadrangle, which perhaps is not equalled by any thing of the kind in *England*.

From hence we went to ſee the antient *Stainborough*, now called *Wentworth-caſtle*, a fine ſeat belonging to the earl of *Strafford*: The new front to the lawn is one of the moſt beautiful in the world: it is ſurpriſingly light and elegant; the portico, ſupported by ſix pillars of the *Corinthian* order, is exceedingly elegant; the triangular cornice, incloſing the arms, is as light as poſſible; the baluſtrade gives a fine effect to the whole building, which is exceeded by few in lightneſs, unity of parts, and that pleaſing ſimplicity which muſt ſtrike every beholder.

The hall is forty by forty, the cieling ſupported by very handſome *Corinthian* pillars, and divided into compartments by cornices elegantly worked and gilt, the diviſions painted in a very pleaſing manner. On the left-hand you enter an anti-chamber 20 feet ſquare, then a bed-chamber of the ſame ſize, and thirdly a drawing-room of the like dimenſions; the pier-glaſs is large, but the frame rather in a heavy ſtile. Over the chimney is ſome carving by *Gibbons*.

The other ſide of the hall opens into a drawing-room, 40 by 25. The chimney-piece is exceedingly elegant; the cornice ſurrounds a plate of *Siena* marble, upon which is a beautiful feſtoon of flowers in white; it is ſupported by two pillars of *Siena* wreathed with white, than which nothing can have a better effect. The door-caſes are very elegantly carved and gilt. Here are three fine ſlabs, one of *Egyptian* granite, and two of *Siena* marble; alſo ſeveral pictures.

The dining-room is 25 by 30. Here is the portrait of the great earl of *Strafford*, by *Vandyke*.

Going up ſtairs (the ſtair-caſe by the by is ſo lofty as to pain the eye) you enter the gallery, which is one of the moſt beautiful rooms in *England*. It is 180 feet long by 24 broad and 30 high. It is in three diviſions; a large one in the center, and a ſmall one at each end; the diviſion is by very magnificent pillars of marble, with gilt capitals. In the ſpaces between theſe pillars and the wall are ſome ſtatues.

This noble gallery is deſigned and uſed as a rendezvous-room, and an admirable one it is; one end is furniſhed for muſic, and the other with a billiard table: This is the ſtile which ſuch rooms ſhould always be regulated in. At each end is a very elegant *Venetian* window, contrived (like ſeveral others in the houſe) to admit the air by ſliding down the pannel under the center part of it. The cornices of the end diviſions are of marble, richly ornamented. Here are ſeveral valuable pictures, amongſt which is *Charles* I. in the iſle of *Wight*, by *Vandyke*.

Lord *Strafford*'s library is a good room, 30 by 20, and the bookcaſes handſomely diſpoſed.

Her ladyſhip's dreſſing-room is extremely elegant, about 25 feet ſquare, hung with blue *India* paper; the cornice, cieling, and ornaments, all extremely pretty; the toilette-boxes of gold, and very handſome.

Her reading-cloſet is exceſſively elegant, hung with a painted ſattin, and the cieling in moſaics, feſtooned with honey-ſuckles; the cornice of glaſs painted with flowers: It is a ſweet little room, and muſt pleaſe every ſpectator. On the other ſide of the dreſſing-room is a bird-cloſet, in which are many cages of ſinging-birds: the bed chamber, 25

ſquare, is very handſome, and the whole apartment very pleaſingly complete.

But *Wentworth-caſtle* is more famous for the beauties of the ornamented environs, than for that of the houſe, though the front is ſuperior to many. The water and woods adjoining, are ſketched with great taſte. The firſt extends through the park in a meandring courſe, and wherever it is viewed, the terminations are no where ſeen, having every where the effect of a real and very beautiful river; the groves of oaks fill up the bends of the ſtream in a moſt beautiful manner, here advancing thick to the very banks of the water, there appearing at a diſtance, breaking away to a few ſcattered trees in ſome ſpots, and in others joining their branches into the moſt ſolem browneſs. The water in many places is ſeen from the houſe, between the trees of ſeveral ſcattered clumps, moſt pictureſquely; in others it is quite loſt behind hills, and breaks every where upon the view, in a ſtile that cannot be too much admired.

The ſhrubbery that adjoins the houſe is diſpoſed with the utmoſt elegance: the waving ſlopes, dotted with firs, pines, &c. are exceſſively pretty; and the temple is fixed at ſo beautiful a ſpot as to command the ſweet landſcape of the park, and the rich proſpect of adjacent country, which riſes in a bold manner, and preſents an admirable view of cultivated hills.

Winding up the hill among the plantations and woods, which are laid out in an agreeable taſte, we came to the bowling-green, which is thickly encompaſſed with ever-greens, retired and beautiful with a very light and pretty *Chineſe* temple on one ſide of it, and from thence croſs a dark walk, catching a moſt beautiful view of a bank of diſtant wood. The next object is a ſtatue of *Ceres*, in a retired ſpot

ſpot; the caſcade appearing with a good effect, and through the diviſions of it, the diſtant proſpect is ſeen very finely. The lawn which leads up to the caſtle is elegant: there is a clump of firs on one ſide of it, through which the diſtant proſpect is ſeen; and the above-mentioned ſtatue of *Ceres* caught in the hollow of a dark grove, with the moſt picturesque elegance, and is one among the few inſtances of ſtatues being employed in gardens with real taſte. From the platform of graſs, within the caſtle walls (in the center of which is a ſtatue of the late earl, who built it) over the battlements, you behold a ſurpriſing proſpect on whichever ſide you look; but the view which pleaſes me beſt, is that oppoſite the entrance, where you look down upon a valley which is extenſive, finely bounded by riſing cultivated hills, and very complete in being commanded at a ſingle look, notwithſtanding its vaſt variety.

Within the menagery, at the bottom of the park, is a moſt pleaſing ſhrubbery, extremely ſequeſtered, cool, ſhady, and agreeably contraſted to that by the houſe, from which ſo much diſtant proſpect is beheld; the latter is what may be called fine, but the former is pleaſingly agreeable. We proceeded through the menagery (which is pretty well ſtocked with pheaſants, &c.) to the bottom of the ſhrubbery, where is an alcove in a ſequeſtered ſituation; in front of it the body of a large oak is ſeen at the end of a walk, in a pleaſing ſtile; but on approaching it three more are caught in the ſame manner, which, from uniformity in ſuch merely rural and natural objects, diſpleaſes at the firſt ſight. This ſhrubbery, or rather plantation, is ſpread over two fine ſlopes, the valley between, which is a long winding hollow dale, exquiſitely beautiful; the banks are thickly covered with great numbers of very fine oaks, whoſe noble branches, in ſome pla-

ces, almoſt join over the graſs lawn, which winds through this elegant valley; at the upper end is a *Gothic* temple, over a little grot, which forms an arch, and together have a moſt pleaſing effect; on a near view, this temple is found a light, airy, and elegant building. Behind it is a water ſweetly ſituated, ſurrounded by hanging woods in a beautiful manner; an iſland in it prettily planted; and the bank on the left-ſide riſing elegantly from the water, and ſcattered with fine oaks. From the ſeat of the river god (the ſtream by the by is too ſmall to be ſanctified) the view into the park is pretty, congenial with the ſpot, and the temple caught in a proper ſtile.

From hence we came to *Barneſley*, a little market-town, well built of ſtone, where a manufacture of wire-drawing flouriſhes. It has a ſmoaky aſpect, and is called *Black Barneſley*; but whether on that account, or from the moors, which look all black, like *Baſſhot-heath*, I know not.

A little to the north-weſt is *Bretton*, late the ſeat of the *Wentworths*, but now of Sir *Thomas Blackett*, who, on the death of the late Sir *Walter Blackett*, changed his name, and became poſſeſſed of a very large fortune. The houſe is as convenient as any in the county, and made the ſeat of hoſpitality by the preſent poſſeſſor, who has fitted up the apartments in an elegant manner. His grounds, conſidering the time he has had them, have received more improvements than perhaps any other that can be mentioned, not excepting that great improver lord *Rockingham*. He has not only made a fine lake, between two woods, with a temple at the top, (an elegant object) but is now building another, happily ſituated, in an elegant ſtile.

After we had paſſed theſe moors, we came, through a rich, pleaſant country, to *Wakefield*.

Wakefield

Wakefield is a large town, ſituate upon the river *Calder*. There is an handſome ſtone bridge over the river, upon which ſtands a chapel, erected by king *Edward* IV. in memory of his father *Richard* duke of *York*, who was ſlain near this place. The chapel is 10 yards long, and 6 broad; and though very much defaced by time, appears to have been wrought in a curious manner. A little above the bridge is a dam, over which the water rolling, forms an admirable caſcade of a great length.

This town conſiſts chiefly of three great ſtreets, which meet in a center near the church, where might be formed a very ſpacious market-place; but, by reaſon of the great number of inhabitants, it is ſo crouded with buildings, that there is only a ſmall area round the market-croſs, which is a very elegant building, being an open colonade of the *Doric* order, ſupporting a dome, to which you aſcend by an open circular pair of ſtairs, in the centre of the building. This brings you to a room, which receives light from a turret on the top, and may be called the town-hall, for here they tranſact all their public buſineſs; but they are now building another large hall, for the convenience of a weekly market of their goods, called tammies.

There are here as good concerts in the winter, as in any town within the ſame diſtance from the metropolis.

The church is a very large and lofty *Gothic* building, the body of which was repaired in the year 1724, but the ſpire (which is one of the higheſt in the county) remains in the ſame ſtate it was.

The ſtreets are well paved, and many elegant buildings have lately been erected; among theſe, the *Black-bull*, a large and ſpacious inn, adds not a little to the convenience and ornament of the town.

From the bridge you have an agreeable view to

the ſouth-eaſt, where, by the ſide of the river, riſes a hill, covered with wood, at about a mile diſtance. This joins to an open moor or common, called *Heath-moor*, upon which are ſeveral gentlemens ſeats, very pleaſantly ſituated.

We muſt not here omit mentioning the elegant and convenient houſe belonging to Mr. *J. Milnes*. It is backed by a pretty declined lawn, bordering on each ſide with the greateſt variety of flowering ſhrubs perhaps ever collected into one ſpot. A fine view extends into the country from a bow window, executed in the modern taſte by Mr. *Carr* of *York*; and the green houſes, and other buildings, combine to make this one of the completeſt town-houſes in this county.

A few miles to the ſouth-eaſt is *Walton-hall*, which has long been the ſeat of the *Watertons*. It is elegantly ſituated, the houſe ſtanding on a rock in a very fine ſheet of water, which has received prodigious improvement from the preſent poſſeſſor, who, at an immenſe expence, has taken out twelve or fourteen thouſand loads of ſoil, with which he improves his graſs grounds. Here is a remarkable echo a little weſt of the houſe, which diſtinctly repeats eighteen ſounds, made quick after each other.

Four miles ſouth is *Newmiller* dam, belonging to Sir *Lionel Pilkington*. It is one of the fineſt ſheets of water hereabouts, and is now receiving great improvements from being cleaned.

South, between *Wakefield* and a village called *Sandal*, they ſhewed us a ſmall triangular piece of ground, which was fenced off by itſelf; and on which, before the late civil war, ſtood a large ſtone croſs, juſt upon the ſpot where the duke of *York*, fighting deſperately, and refuſing to yield, though ſurrounded with enemies, was killed.

From

From *Wakefield* we went to ſee the antient town of *Pontefract*. In *Pontefract*, and the caſtle *, much blood has been ſpilt, in different ages. Here *Henry*, the great earl of *Lancaſter*, who was lord of the caſtle, and whoſe anceſtors had beautified, enlarged and fortified it, was beheaded by his nephew, king *Edward* II. with three or four more of the *Engliſh* barons. Here *Richard* II. was murdered, and, if hiſtory may be credited, in a moſt cruel manner: here *Anthony* earl *Rivers*, and Sir *Richard Gray*, the former uncle, and the other brother-in-law, to king *Edward* V. were beheaded by king *Richard* III. In the civil wars, a ſmall party of brave fellows took this caſtle by ſurpriſe for the king, and deſperately defended it to the laſt extremity; but, being at length obliged to yield, five of them attempted to break through the beſieger's camp, three of whom periſhed in the attempt.

The town is large, and well-built, but much ſmaller than it has been. The caſtle is ſo demoliſhed, to the very foundation, though built on a firm rock, that there is little or nothing of the walls remaining. *Pontefract* is a corporation by preſcription, and the mayor and 12 aldermen are always juſtices of the peace: it ſends two members to parliament. It is ſaid, that antiently none could be arreſted at the market-croſs, called *Oſwald*'s *Croſs*; and a free way leading to the croſs, with about two yards round it, was kept long unpaved in memory of that privilege. But in the year 1735, the old croſs was pulled down, and an handſome dome, ſupported by a colonade of *Doric* pillars (the charge whereof was defrayed by a legacy left by one *Du-*

* This caſtle, it is ſaid, was firſt built by *Alric* a *Saxon*, before the conqueſt; but afterwards enlarged by *Ilbert de Lacy*, to whom it was given by *William* the *Conqueror*.

pere, an inhabitant of the town) was erected for that purpoſe.

The caſtle muſt have been a noble pile. A round tower, yet ſtanding, is intire, in or near which, the tradition is, kind *Richard* II. was murdered. Adjoining to this tower are winding-ſtairs, which deſcend into ſeveral vaults and ſubterraneous paſſages. From this eminence, on a clear day, *York* minſter may plainly be diſcerned.

The pariſh-church, which ſtands near the caſtle, and was prodigiouſly large, received ſo much damage in the civil wars, that no more than the ſhell is now left ſtanding. It is an handſome *Gothic* building, in the form of a croſs, with a tower in the middle, which is in good proportion, and was formerly crowned with a magnificent lantern, enriched with carved work; but it received ſuch damage from a cannon-ſhot, during the ſiege of the caſtle, that it was ſoon after blown down; and, upon the ſurrender of the caſtle, the parliament (by reſolution of the houſe, of the 27th of *March* 1749) granted 1000 *l.* to be raiſed by ſale of the materials of the ſaid caſtle, to the town of *Pontefract*, towards the repairing of their place of public worſhip, and re-edifying an habitation for a miniſter. Part of this grant might be applied in erecting a plain octagon building upon the tower, which finiſhes the whole, in a manner not diſagreeable, though far inferior to the former. In the northweſt corner of this tower are two circular flights of ſtairs, winding about the ſame centre, with ſeparate entrances below, and diſtinct landings above. The inhabitants of the town ſtill continue to bury in this church-yard; but divine ſervice is performed in a chapel adjoining to the market-place, which is very ſpacious.

At the bottom of the market-place ſtands the town-hall. The neighbourhood of this town produces

duces liquorice in large quantities. This is boiled and made into thin cakes, and ſtamped with the figure of *Pontefract* caſtle. They are of ſignal uſe in coughs and ſore throats.

From *Ferry-bridge*, within a mile of *Pontefract*, extends a large ſtone cauſeway, about a mile in length, to a village called *Brotherton*, whither *Margaret*, wife of kind *Edward* I. was forced to retire as ſhe was hunting, and was delivered of a ſon, called from the village *Thomas* of *Brotherton*. This ſon was afterwards made earl of *Norfolk*, and marſhal of *England*. Not far from the church is a piece of ground of 20 Acres, ſurrounded with a trench and a wall, where, as tradition informs us, ſtood the houſe in which the queen was delivered; and the tenants are obliged by tenure to keep it ſurrounded with a wall of ſtone.

A little to the ſouth of this village, the great road divides into two parts; one goes on to the right to *York*, and the other, through *Aberford* and *Wetherby*, to *Scotland*.

Methley, the ſeat of lord *Mexborough*, about ſix miles from *Pontefract*, is fitted up and furniſhed in ſo rich a manner, as juſtly to attract the attention of travellers. The houſe, indeed, is not a large one, but it is, upon the whole, much better finiſhed than moſt of its ſize in the kindgdom, and than many more capital ones *.

Caſtleford is a village within three miles of *Pontefract*, and ſtands near the confluence of the rivers

* Thoſe who go by *Methley* by *Pontefract*, muſt be extremely fond of ſeeing houſes, or it will not recompence the fatigue of paſſing ſuch deteſtable roads. They are full of ruts, whoſe gaping jaws threaten to ſwallow up any carriage leſs than a waggon. It would be no bad precaution, to yoke half a ſcore of oxen to your coach, to be ready to encounter ſuch quagmires as you will here meet with. *Young's Northern Tour*. vol. I.

Aire and *Calder*. It was formerly a place of great conſideration, inſomuch that ſome authors call it a city. There has been dug up here *Roman* coins.

We had the curioſity to trace the great *Roman* highway from this place to *Aberford*, a ſmall market-town, noted only for its pin manufacture. This cauſeway in many places is intirely perfect, although undoubtedly a work of 16 or 1700 years old; and, in other places where it is broken up, the courſes appear to be of different materials; the bottom is clay or earth, upon that is chalk, then gravel, upon the gravel is ſtone, and then gravel upon that. This cauſeway runs in a direct line from *Doncaſter* to *Caſtleford*, where it makes an angle, and runs in another direct line to *Aberford*, *Tadcaſter*, and *York*. It is very eaſy to trace its courſe over moors and open grounds, which have not been cultivated; but there are few or no remains upon the incloſed lands.

From *Aberford* we turned weſt, and went to *Leeds*, which is a large, wealthy, and populous town, ſtanding on the north ſide of the river *Aire*, with great ſuburbs on the ſouth ſide, and both joined by a ſtately ſtone bridge, ſo large and wide, that formerly the cloth-market was kept upon it; and therefore the refreſhment given the clothiers by the inn-keepers (being a pot of ale, a noggin of pottage, and a trencher of boiled or roaſt beef, for two pence) called the *Brigg-ſhot* for a long time, though now diſuſed.

The increaſe of the manufactures, and of the trade, ſoon made the market too great to be confined to the *Brigg*; ſo that it was removed to the high-ſtreet, beginning from the bridge, and running up north almoſt to the market-houſe, where the ordinary market for proviſions begins; which alſo is the greateſt of its kind in all the north of *England*.

The

The cloth-market held in cloth-hall at *Leeds* is chiefly to be admired, as a prodigy of its kind, and perhaps not to be equalled in the world. The market for ſerges at *Exeter* is indeed a wonderful thing, and the money returned very great; but it is there only once a week, whereas here it is every *Tueſday* and *Saturday*.

The clothiers come early in the morning with their cloth; and, as few bring more than one piece, the market-days being ſo frequent, they go into the inns and public-houſes with it, and there ſet it down.

At about ſix o'clock in the ſummer, and about ſeven in the winter, the clothiers being all come by that time, the market bell at the old chapel by the bridge rings; upon which it would ſurpriſe a ſtranger, to ſee in how few minutes, without hurry, noiſe, or the leaſt diſorder, the whole market is filled, all the benches covered with cloth, as cloſe to one another as the pieces can lie longways, each proprietor ſtanding behind his own piece, who form a mercantile regiment, as it were, drawn up in a double line, in as great order as a military one.

As ſoon as the bell has ceaſed ringing, the factors and buyers of all ſorts enter the hall, and walk up and down between the rows, as their occaſions direct. Moſt of them have papers with patterns ſealed on them, in their hands; the colours of which they match, by holding them to the cloths they think they agree to. When they have pitched upon their cloth, they lean over to the clothier, and, by a whiſper, in the feweſt words imaginable, the price is ſtated; one aſks, the other bids, and they agree or diſagree in a moment.

The reaſon of this prudent ſilence is owing to the clothiers ſtanding ſo near to one another; for it is

not reaſonable, that one trader ſhould know another's traffick.

If a merchant has bidden a clothier a price, and he will not take it, he may go after him to his houſe, and tell him he has conſidered of it, and is willing to let him have it; but they are not to make any new agreement for it there, ſo as to remove the market from the ſtreet to the merchant's houſe.

The buyers generally walk up and down twice on each ſide of the rows, and in little more than an hour all the buſineſs is done. In leſs than half an hour you will perceive the cloth begin to move off, the clothier taking it up upon his ſhoulder to carry it to the merchant's houſe. At about half an hour after eight the market bell rings again, upon which the buyers immediately diſappear, and the cloth which remains unſold is carried back to the inn.

Thus you ſee 10 or 20,000 *l.* worth of cloth, and ſometimes much more, bought and ſold in little more than an hour, the laws of the market being the moſt ſtrictly obſerved that I ever ſaw in any market in *England*.

The foregoing account of the great *mixed* cloth-market at *Leeds* was pretty exact, till a few years ago, when it was entirely removed out of the open ſtreet, into a moſt prodigiouſly extenſive building called *The mixed Cloth-hall*, erected (1758) by voluntary ſubſcriptions raiſed entirely amongſt the clothiers themſelves, without any aſſiſtance from the merchants, who rather oppoſed the removal of the market. This hall conſiſts of a main body, and two wings, enlightened with ſuch a vaſt number of the largeſt ſaſhed windows that are any where to be ſeen, that the colours of the cloth are as diſtinguiſhable here, as in the open air. Whatever ſtranger happens to be at *Leeds* on a *Tueſday* or *Saturday*, ſhould not

not omit the ſeeing of this incomparable market, which is now held at more convenient hours than formerly, *viz.* at nine o'clock in ſummer, and ten in winter. This hall contains no leſs than five ſtreets (as they are called) all filled with cloth, to a moſt prodigious amount.

Another hall is alſo appropriated for the ſale of *white* cloths, which begins at one o'clock. This, though large, is much inferior to the other.

They have juſt built another white-cloth hall, upon a much larger ſcale than the old one; over one part of which is a very elegant aſſembly room, in the modern taſte, with a card and tea-room very neatly finiſhed. A kind of private concert is eſtabliſhed here, conducted by the ladies, moſt of whom play or ſing remarkably well.

On account of this trade it was, that the rivers *Aire* and *Calder* were made navigable, under the direction of alderman *Pickering*, the celebrated author of the *Marrow of Mathematics*; and performed at the expence of ſeveral private merchants, without calling in the aſſiſtance of the nobility and gentry. By this means a communication was opened from *Leeds* and *Wakefield* to *York* and *Hull*; ſo that all the woollen manufactures exported are carried by water to *Hull*, and there ſhipped for *Holland*, *Bremen*, *Hamburg*, and the *Baltic*. And encouraged by the ſucceſs of this act, in the ſeſſion of parliament *Anno* 1757, an act paſſed for continuing the navigation of the river *Calder* from *Wakefield* to *Ealand* and *Halifax*; and alſo for further extending the navigation of the ſaid river up to *Sowerby* bridge, above *Halifax*; and ſeveral other acts have paſſed for mending of highways around all theſe parts, to *Halifax*, *Ealand*, *Doncaſter*, *York*, &c.

There is another trade in this part of the country, become very conſiderable ſince the opening the

above

above navigation, which is the carriage of coals down from *Wakefield* and *Leeds*; near both which places they have inexhauſtible ſtores. Theſe are carried quite down into the *Ouſe*, and then either go up that river to *York*, or down to the *Humber*, where the *Trent* and *Ouſe* meet together, and which in a few miles falls into the ſea. In this paſſage abundance of large towns are ſupplied with coal, with this advantage too, that, whereas the *Newcaſtle* coals pay four ſhillings *per* chaldron duty to the public, theſe, being only *River-borne Coal*, are exempted, and pay nothing: ſo that the city of *York*, which ſtrenuouſly oppoſed the firſt navigations of theſe rivers, in this particular, as well as in many others, daily experiences the benefit of it.

I need not add, that, by the ſame navigation, all heavy goods imported at *Hull* are brought up theſe rivers, as well as goods brought from *London*, and other parts of the kingdom, as cheeſe, lead, wool, iron, ſalt, ſugars, tobacco, fruit, ſpice, hops, oil, wine, brandy, ſpirits, and the like.

Another extraordinary navigation is now making from this town to *Leverpool*, ſome miles of which, at this end, have been lately finiſhed and opened, to the great convenience of thoſe trading that way.

The antiquity of *Leeds* is very great, being mentioned by venerable *Bede*, but it was not incorporated till 2 *Car.* I. when Sir *John Savile* (afterwards lord *Savile*) was made the firſt honorary alderman; in memory of whom the arms of the town are adorned with his ſupporters, and thoſe very ſuitable, being the two *Athenian* birds, ſacred to that goddeſs who was deemed the peculiar patroneſs of ſpinning and weaving, as well as of arts in general.

At the weſt end of the town formerly ſtood a caſtle, wherein king *Richard* II. was impriſoned before he was carried to *Pontefract*. And on the ſite thereof

thereof now ſtands the antient manor-houſe, with the park, *&c.* lately belonging to Mr. *Richard Sykes*. Here are two magnificent halls, both built about the year 1714, one uſed for an aſſembly-room, ſupported by pillars and arches, which form a quadrangle, with an handſome cupola on the top. The other is the guild or moot-hall, the front of which is built likewiſe on arches, with ruſtic coins and tabling; where, in a nich, is placed a fine ſtatue of Queen *Anne*.

Here are three churches. *St. Peter*'s, the pariſh-church, is built in the form of a croſs, with a tower riſing from the middle, with eight bells in it. In the ceiling is the aſcenſion of our Saviour, finely painted in freſco by *Parmentier*, who voluntarily gave this ſpecimen of his art, in gratitude for the encouragement he had met with here. *St. John*'s was built in 1634, at the ſole expence of Mr. *Harriſon*, who likewiſe built the alms-houſes adjoining, a free-ſchool, a market-croſs, and the ſtreet called *New-ſtreet*, the rents of which he appropriated to pious uſes.

The third church, built in the preſent century, is an elegant ſtructure, and dedicated to the *Holy Trinity*.

On *September* 10, 1768, the firſt ſtone of a general infirmary at *Leeds* was laid by *Edwin Laſcelles*, Eſq; one of the members of the county of *York*, in preſence of the recorder, ſeveral aldermen of the town, *&c. &c.* and collections and ſubſcriptions were made to carry on the humane deſign, which is now finiſhed, relieves a great number of the diſtreſſed, and meets with conſiderable encouragement from ſubſcriptions.

From *Leeds* we advanced northward, and came to *Harwood*, a pretty little town, where is a ſtone bridge of four arches over the river *Wharfe*, which runs

runs in a bed of ſtone, and looks as clear as rock-water. Here are the ruins of a ſtrong caſtle, formerly belonging to the *Redmans*. The church is remarkable for the interment therein of Sir *William Gaſcoigne*, who had the courage to commit prince *Henry*, afterwards king *Henry* V. to the *King's Bench*, for affronting him while he was in the ſeat of juſtice; letting him know, that, though the ſon might bear the image of the king's *perſon*, the judge bore that of his *authority*: and which act the prince when he came to be king, with true greatneſs of ſoul, not only forgave, but commended.

Near *Harwood* church is a moſt ſumptuous new-built houſe (1768) called *Gawthorp-hall*; the ancient ſeat of the *Gaſcoignes*, now that of *Edwin Laſcelles*, Eſq; one of the repreſentatives in parliament for the county of *York*. It is built of fine hewn ſtone; is very large, and has two grand fronts. The ſouth front is ornamented with a noble portico, and pediment, ſupported by pillars. This houſe ſtands on the ſide of a hill, and is ſeen to great advantage from a hill upon the road, a little beyond the ſixth mile-ſtone from *Leeds*. The ſtables are alſo new, and form a large court-yard, with cloiſters. In order to have agreeable objects in view, Mr. *Laſcelles* has erected ſeveral neat farm-houſes in the grounds near his ſeat. This houſe, though not the largeſt, is as completely furniſhed and fitted up, as any in the kingdom. Nothing can exceed the work of the carver, the maſon, the upholſterer, &c. every thing is in the moſt coſtly and beſt taſte. The rooms are well arranged; and while they are equal to what may be ſtiled grand in a dwelling-houſe, are not ſo great as to exclude comfort. The park, grounds, and water, have been laid out by Mr. *Brown*, and diſcover the maſter

Thou

Though the proſpect is not very extenſive, the riſing brow, in the front of the houſe, with its plantations, buildings, and the water beneath it, afford a very pleaſing view. The architect of this fine houſe is Mr. *Carr*, of *York*, whoſe great genius, taſte, and ſkill in his profeſſion, ſtand in no need of encomiums here.

The plenty of ſtone in the north is, no doubt, the reaſon why there are ſo many noble bridges in that part of *England*; inſomuch that I do not remember to have ſeen one of timber from the *Trent* to the *Tweed*.

We travelled along the *Wharfe* into the *Dale*, that takes its name from the river, which reaches from *York* about 20 miles, enlivened almoſt all the way with gentlemens ſeats at a little diſtance from each other; and left *Otley-cheven*, on the ſouth ſide of the river, a ſmall market-town, no otherwiſe of note than for its ſituation, which is under a large craggy cliff. If *Yorkſhire* owed us any pleaſure for the fatigues of a former day, it was abundantly made up to us here; for I cannot but think this one of the moſt delightful parts of *England*; and I have met with travellers who have compared it with the plain of *Palermo* itſelf. Nor ought you to be ſurpriſed to hear ſome parts of the north compared with *Italy*. The teſtimony of biſhop *Tonſtall* is well known, who, in his progreſs to *York* with king *Henry* VIII. in the year 1548, declared, that the country north of *Doncaſter*, and ſouth of *Waſtewood*, was the richeſt he had found in his travels through *Europe*. It would be endleſs to mention all the ſeats we paſſed; but the motto, at leaſt, of Mr. *Ibbetſon*'s at *Denton*, will naturally engage the ſpeculation of every traveller:

QUOD

QUOD NEC IOVIS IRA, NEC IGNIS, NEC POTERIT FERRUM.

Which nor the force of lightning can annoy,
Nor fire, nor desolating sword, destroy.

The house, it seems, belonged once to lord *Fairfax*, general of the parliament forces, and was about to be demolished by prince *Rupert*; but it was happily saved by the sight of a picture of one of the general's worthy ancestors. It was afterwards burnt down by accident, and rebuilt by the late *Samuel Ibetson*, Esq; uncle to the present Sir *James Ibetson*, Bart; and now, after the rage of war, and devastation of fire, in a poetical rant, defies them both.

Knaresborough is a market-town, upon the river *Nyd*, and sends two members to parliament. In and about the town, and at *Harrogate*, a village two miles distant, are no less than four different mineral waters: two of the springs are the most valuable rarities of the kind in *England*, and known among foreigners by the name of *The Yorkshire Spa*.

The first is the *Sweet Spa*, or a vitriolic water. It was discovered by one Mr. *Slingsby*, *Anno* 1630, and physicians acknowledge it to be a very sovereign medicine in several distempers; particularly Dr. *Leigh*, in his *Natural History of* Lancashire.

The other is the *Stinking Spa*, or, according to the learned, the *Sulphur Well*. The water is clear as crystal, but so fetid and nauseous to the smell, that many are obliged to hold their noses when they drink it; yet it is a valuable medicine in scorbutic, hypochondriac, and especially in hydropic distempers.

The people formerly, for many years, only drank these waters, but they now make use of them as a warm bath; and in this manner they are good for rheumat-

rheaumatic pains, paralytic numbneſs, and many other diſtempers.

Harrogate is freqented by great numbers of people of faſhion, during the ſummer ſeaſon.

We went down a very ſteep hill from the town of *Knareſborough* to the river, and croſſed it upon a ſtone bridge of two arches. Near one end of the bridge we ſaw a cell, which had been dug out of a ſolid rock, and is called *St. Robert's Chapel.* The river is ſhallow; but the ſtream, which is rapid, is interrupted in its courſe by ſeveral large ſtones, which occaſions a very agreeable murmuring. We walked along the ſide of the river, till we came to the petrifying ſpring, or, as it is more commonly called here, the Dropping Well. This ſpring, as we were informed, riſes about two miles diſtant, and runs moſt part of the way under ground to this place. The water falls from a rock, which is about 16 or 17 feet high; and as it bends in a circular projection from the bottom to the top, in ſuch a manner as that its brow hangs over about four or five feet, the water does not run down the ſide, but drops very faſt from 30 or 40 places at the top, into a baſon which it has hollowed in the ground; and every drop creates a muſical kind of tinkling, which is probably, in a great degree, owing to the concavity of the rock. We ſaw ſeveral pieces of moſs which were petrified by this water*; and tradition tells us, that, near this rock, the famous mother *Shipton* was born. We ſpent ſeveral hours hereabouts; and were at laſt obliged, by the coming on of the night, to leave, with reluctance, a place where nature has elegantly diſpoſed every ingredient ſhe could beſtow,

* Small birds neſts, or perukes, are left in the water, by which they are petrified, as it is called, that is, they are covered with a clay-looking concretion, juſt as they would be by an hoar froſt, the original ſubſtance continuing unaltered.

to

to form a chearful and pleaſing ſcene. Whilſt we walked under a ſhade of ſpreading trees, and were entertained with the dribbling of the water from the rock, and the rippling of the river, we ſaw the venerable ruins of a large caſtle, and a charming intermixture of rocks and trees on the oppoſite hill. Above it part of the tower of *Knareſborough* church made its appearance; and, through the trees, we had ſeveral broken views of the town. From the dropping well there are walks along the river-ſide; and, as the river circles very much, we had every 10 or 20 yards a new point of view, which, though compoſed of the ſame objects, was ſurpriſingly diverſified and varied.

About three miles from this town is *Plympton*, belonging to *Daniel Laſcelles*, Eſq; who had begun to build a very large houſe there, but which he has not thought proper to finiſh, and reſides about two miles from thence, at an eſtate he has lately purchaſed. The beauty of *Plympton* conſiſts in a large cluſter of rocks, intermingled with and reflected by a fine lake of ſurrounding water. The walks around the rocks are well planted, and the interſtices and tops of theſe immenſe crags, which, during the progreſs, are occaſionally aſcended, are planted with ſhrubs and flowers. The whole forms a ſcene of ſolemn but pleaſing variety, that never fails to call forth the willing admiration of all who view it.

Betwixt *Harrogate* and *Ripon*, we paſſed through *Ripley*, a ſmall market-town, chiefly remarkable for a neat church, and clean church-yard; towards the weſt-end whereof is an uncommon kind of pedeſtal of an ancient croſs; not ſquare (as uſual) but round, with eight niches, intended probably for kneeling in. Here is alſo an old ſeat of Sir *John Ingleby*, Bart.

At *Ripon* are two good ſtone bridges, one of which has, I think, 13 arches, or more, over the *Eure*, and is a very ſtately one. There is another over the ſame river at *Boroughbridge*, four miles lower than *Ripon*, which has indeed but three arches; but then theſe arches are near 40 feet wide, and the middlemoſt much more, and are high in proportion; the ends of the bridge are likewiſe continued by high cauſeways, built of ſtone, to keep the water in its courſe, which however ſometimes overflows them.

From theſe bridges, as well as that before-mentioned at *Harwood*, it may be obſerved, that, however low theſe waters are in the ſummer, they are high and furious enough in the winter; and yet the river *Aire*, though its ſource is in the ſame ridge of mountains as the other, is gentle and mild in its ſtream, whereas the others are raging and furious. The only reaſons I can give for it, are, that this river runs in a thouſand windings and turnings more than any other in theſe parts; inſomuch that, as *Camden* expreſſes it, near its head in *Craven*, it ſeems doubtful whether it ſhould run forward to the ſea, or return to its ſpring; and from *Skipton* to *Garſtang* it is obſerved to be paſſed over eight times within the compaſs of three miles. The next reaſon is, that, after it has deſcended from the mountains, it has a deeper channel.

Ripon, is a very neat, pleaſant, well-built town: it is an antient corporation, and ſends two members to parliament. It has not only an agreeable ſituation on a riſing ground between two rivers, but the buildings are good likewiſe; particularly the market-place, which is accounted one of the fineſt and moſt beautiful ſquares of its kind in *England*.

In the middle of it ſtands a curious obeliſk, erected by the late Mr. *Aiſlabie*, whoſe famous ſeats at *Studley* and *Hackfall*, as they are both much deſerving the attention

attention of a traveller, here claim a particular deſcription.

Studley Park is ſituated in the midſt of an agreeable country, about four miles from *Ripon*. The houſe is a very good one, and contains ſeveral ſpacious apartments well fitted up; but the pleaſure grounds are the principal objects of attention.

The firſt thing we were led to, was the banqueting-houſe; a handſome apartment, containing a well-proportioned room for dining, and a ſleeping one with a ſofa, within a ſcreen of very light elegant carving. In the former is a ſtatue of *Venus* of *Medicis*. At one corner of the lawn, (laid out in the form of a coffin) in front of this building, ſtands an *Ionic* dome temple in ruins, from which the views are various and pleaſing; there are two of water, partly ſurrounded with wood; another up to a *Gothic* tower, upon a fine riſing ground; a fourth down upon a baſon of water, with a portico on the backs; beſides others.

Advancing up the hill to the right, we came to a bench, which looked down upon a double caſcade, one falling to appearance from out of a cavern of rock, in a juſt taſte, into a canal, which forms a little beneath you another fall, and then is loſt, to the left, behind wood.

Winding yet further to the right, and croſſing a woody vale, we mounted a little hill, with a tent on the ſummit, in a very picturesque and agreeable ſituation; for you look down on a fine winding lake, which floats the valley, ſurrounded by a bold ſhore of wood riſing from its very banks. In one part of it a green ſeat is ſeen, and an arch in another.

From this hill we were next conducted to *Fountaine's Abbey*, an exceeding fine ruin adjoining, and in ſight of his grounds, lately purchaſed by Mr.

Ariſtabu.

Aiſlabie. The extent of the building was very great, and many parts of it perfectly complete.

Returning from the abbey, you wind in the valley on the banks of the lake, at the bottom of the Tent-hill: The ſpot is exceeding beautiful; that hill, a cone of riſing wood, is exquiſitely pretty.

From hence the walk riſes upon the edge of the ſurrounding hills, which are covered with wood; and through the trees you catch many obſcure views that are truly picturesque. You look through them down upon the lake, in a moſt pleaſing manner, and catch a beautiful view of the abbey. After this you command a river, winding around the Tent-hill, covered with trees, and all encircled by a noble amphitheatre of hanging woods; the river meandring towards the abbey, which is ſeen to infinite advantage.

Your next view is from the green ſeat, where the noble ruins appear in a varied ſituation. You look down on the water, in front of the tent-hill, and catch to the left, at the top of a range of hanging woods, the arch before mentioned. This view is very fine.

Next we come to the White bench, from which the landſcape is different from any of the preceding; it is a fine hollow of wood.

Further on, from a bench in a dark walk, an obeliſk in the oppoſite wood is ſeen with a very good effect. This walk leads to the *Gothic* tower, a very neat and elegant building, commanding a various and very beautiful view. You look down upon a bank of wood, finely diverſified with objects. To the left you ſee a tower, riſing out of hanging woods; next to that a building, peeping over trees in a pleaſing ſtile; over this the ruined dome temple, in the very point of taſte, is moſt exquiſitely ſituated, ſweetly pleaſing and picturesque; with

ſeveral

ſeveral other objects, that throw a great variety over the ſcene, and render it truly beautiful.

Driving from hence through the park, the riding leads by the edge of a vaſt woody precipice, which bounds a winding valley with a rapid ſtream in it; the views of which, among ſteeps of wood and romantic precipices, have a noble effect. The river forms two caſcades that much enliven the ſcene.

Upon the edge of this bank of wood ſtands the *Roman* monument; the model of that erected to the *Horatii* and *Curiatii*, from whence the views are equally beautiful. Leaving this ſpot, the riding leads on the edge of romantic precipices, ſcattered with pendant woods, which brings you to the *Chineſe* temple, ſtanding on a circular projection of the high ground into the valley.

Following the riding from hence, through the park towards the houſe, the ſcenes totally change, and that with an effect which is very advantageous; for, loſing the rocky ſteeps and hollows of wood, in which the objects are all near, and fully viewed, you riſe to the command of a vaſt proſpect of diſtant country. The town of *Ripon* and its minſter are ſeen in the center of a finely-cultivated and well-peopled vale, ſcattered with villages, houſes and other objects, in a very pleaſing manner.

Upon the whole, *Studley* muſt pleaſe every perſon that views it. The fine deep glens, the winding ſtream falling in caſcades, and ſurrounded with noble amphitheatres of wood; the pictureſque views at a diſtance of *Fountaine's Abbey*; the principal ſcenes viewed from the *Gothic* tower; the Tent-hill vale, and water adjoining, with ſome other touches before deſcribed, are extremely beautiful, and exhibit many romantic ſcenes, which cannot fail of ſtriking the ſpectator.

Hackfall,

Hackfall, ſeven miles from *Studley*, and only two from *Swinton*, is laid out in a different ſtile; greatly worth the trouble of any traveller's going many miles out of his way to view it.

Entering the woods from *Swinton*, the firſt point of view we came to was a little white building, by way of a ſeat, on the point of a round projecting hill. You look down upon a rapid ſtream, through ſcattered trees which fringe the ſlope. To the right is an opening among the trees, which lets in a moſt beautiful view of a range of hanging woods, which unite to form a gloomy hollow. Behind, through another opening in the adjoining trees, you look upon a fine bend of the river, *Marſham* ſteeple, and part of the town, beautifully appearing over ſome woods that hang to the water.

From hence the riding winds on the bank of the river, and paſſing a dropping ſpring, riſes up ſome ſlopes, to an open octagon bench, from whence the views are truly elegant. To the right, you look upon a bold ſhrubby hill, which has an air of grandeur that is ſtriking; to the left, a bend of the river is ſeen fringed with hanging woods, and above them diſtant proſpects.

Winding from this ſpot through the grove, we come next to a ruſtic ſtone temple, by the ſide of a baſon, with the ſtump of a *jet d'eau* in the middle of it. It is in a ſmall area, a hollow in the hanging woods, retired, and naturally beautiful.

Advancing a little further, through a winding walk, you come to a grotto, from which the ſcene is beautifully pictureſque. You look aſlant upon a natural caſcade, which falls in gradual ſheets above forty feet, in the midſt of hanging woods: It is quite ſurrounded by the trees, and ſeems to guſh forth by enchantment.

Following the winding courſe of the walk, we came to *Fiſher's Hall*, a ſmall octagon room, built of a petrified ſubſtance; upon a little ſwelling hill, in the middle of a hollow, ſurrounded by a vaſt theatre of hanging woods.

Beſides theſe objects, which partake ſo much of the ſublime, here are others of genuine and native beauty. From one ſide of this building, you have a moſt pleaſing landſcape, conſiſting of two caſcades, divided by a projecting grove of trees. That to the right pours down from one clift of the rock to the other, for a conſiderable ſpace, admirably overhung with the ſpreading branches of the adjoining thick wood, which riſes in ſweeps around it, gloomy with the brownneſs of the ſhade, and contraſting the tranſparent brightneſs of the water. The other caſcade likewiſe falls down an irregular bed of rock, but not in ſuch ſtrong breaks as the former: It is ſeen in the boſom of a fine wood, which fringes a riſing hill, upon the top of which is a building elegantly placed.

Winding from this inimitable ſcene down to the river's ſide, and following it, you come to a romantic ſpot under a range of impending rocks, with ſhrubby wood growing out of their clifts, and a few goats browzing on their very edges.

Theſe are ſome of the moſt beautiful ſcenes in this delightful place; but the ingenious traveller, who carefully ſurveys *Hackfall*, will find what we have here ſaid to be but a mere epitome.

But, to return to *Ripon*, here is a large collegiate church; and, though but a deanery in the diocese of *York*, yet it is a very handſome, antient, and venerable pile, and ſhews itſelf a great way in the county. Mr. *Camden* ſays, *Ripon* owes its greatness to religion. And that here was a famous monaſtery built by *Wilfrid*, archbiſhop of *York*, in the firſt age

ages of chriſtianity, in this iſland, is certain; but this pious gift of the biſhop was loſt ſome years after; for the *Danes*, over-running *Yorkſhire*, rifled and burnt it to the ground, together with the whole town of *Ripon*. It afterwards flouriſhed again as a monaſtery: but that, with the reſt, being given up in the reign of king *Henry* VIII. the church only was preſerved.

While it was a monaſtery, here was a famous ſanctuary, a thing much abuſed in foreign countries. This privilege was, it ſeems, granted to the church of *Ripon* by king *Athelſtan*, and whoever broke the rights of ſanctuary, which he extended a mile around the church, were to forfeit life and eſtate; ſo that, in ſhort, not the church only, but the whole town, and a circle of two miles diameter, was a refuge for all that fled to it, where they lived ſafe, and out of the reach of law.

Annexed to this monaſtery was an hoſpital, the purpoſes of which are very remarkable, and would be worthy of imitation in our days of proteſtant charity. The houſe was called the hoſpital of *St. Mary Magdalen*, where, according to the foundation, were to be maintained two chaplains, to perform divine ſervice; and if any begging clergyman, or other needy perſon, ſhould happen to travel or ſtray out of his way, and call at the ſaid hoſpital, he ſhould be relieved there for one night only, with food and a bed, and ſo be gone in the morning; and every poor perſon that came craving an alms on *St. Mary Magdalen*'s day yearly, ſhould have one loaf, value an halfpenny (when corn was at the price of five ſhillings; equal to 40 s. now, per quarter) and one herring.

The church is an antient *Gothic* building, firm, ſtrong, and plain; no imagery of ſtatues to be ſeen

about it; there are three towers, on which formerly were ſpires.

But I muſt not leave *Ripon* without mentioning *St. Wenifrede's Needle*, a place famous in antient times, being a narrow hole in a cloſe vaulted room underground, in which womens chaſtity was tried; and, if chaſte, they paſſed through; but, if otherwiſe, the whim was, they could not.

A mile from *Ripon*, or leſs, is a ſtately ſeat, called *Newbie*, built ſome years ſince by Sir *Edward Blackett*, but now the property of *William Weddell*, Eſq; The park is extended to the bank of the river *Eure*, and is ſometimes in part laid under water by that river; which, coming down from the weſtern mountains through a marly, loamy ſoil, fructifies the earth, they ſay, as the river *Nile* does the *Egyptain* fields about *Grand Cairo*.

As Sir *Edward* ſpared no coſt in the building, and Sir *Chriſtopher Wren* laid out the deſign, as well as choſe the ſituation, I ſhall only ſay, that nothing can be added to the one or the other. The building is of brick, the avenues to it are very fine, and the gardens not only well laid out, but well planted, and as well kept; but for want of fine gravel, the walks cannot ſhew themſelves, as they would, were they in the ſouthern part of *England*. The houſe, (in which Mr. *Weddell* has a collection of good paintings, and ancient ſtatues) has a fine proſpect over the country, almoſt to *York*, with the river in view moſt of the way; and it has a very noble appearance to the great north road, which lies at *Boroughbridge*, within two miles of it.

At *Boroughbridge* we viewed the three ſtones called the *Devil's Bolts* or *Arrows*, by the vulgar, and about which they have a legend. They are tall and four-ſquare, of a pyramidal figure, but not ſharp at the top. They ſtand nearly in a line, from north to ſouth.

ſouth. The ſouth and middle ſtone appears to be about eight yards high, above ground; fluted towards the top, but not regularly, ſaid to be owing to the rain trickling down, and in time forming thoſe channels. The ſides of theſe two are each about a yard and a quarter broad near the ground, but diminiſh upwards. The northermoſt ſtone is broader and ſhorter than either of the others; being full two yards broad on two ſides, but ſeemingly not above ſix yards high.

About a mile nearly ſouth from *Boroughbridge*, ſtands *Aldborough*, now a ſmall village, though it ſends two members to parliament; but was a city in the time of the *Romans*, called *Iſurium*. Here are many remains of *Roman* teſſellated pavements yet to be ſeen, and the people frequently find coins and many other *Roman* antiquities. The ancient bounds of *Iſurium* are ſtill to be traced, and ſeem to be well known to the inhabitants.

The road from *Boroughbridge* to *Northallerton* is good, the country level, and *Hambleton Hills* appear, at a diſtance, on the right all the way. A little beyond *Topcliffe*, on this road, you ſee *Newby* upon the *Swale*, the ſeat of Sir *William Robinſon*, Bart. nephew of lord *Grantham*: The houſe is built of ſtone, with a baluſtrade of the ſame at top; there are ſome fine plantations about it, with an obeliſk, temple, &c. intermixed.

As you begin to come into the *North-Riding* (for the *Eure* parts the *Weſt-Riding* from it) you find yourſelf in a place noted in the north of *England* for the beſt and largeſt oxen, and the fineſt galloping horſes, bred either for the light ſaddle, for the race or the chace, for running or hunting. Sir *Edward Blackett* was a grazier, and took ſuch delight in breeding and feeding large black cattle, that he had two or three times an ox out of his park led about

the country for a ſight, and ſhewed as far as *Newcaſtle*, and even to *Scotland*, for the largeſt bullock in *England*; and very ſeldom, if ever, was he overmatched.

From the town of *Ripon*, the north road, and the *Roman* way alſo, which comes from *Caſtleford-bridge*, parting at *Aberford*, leads away from thence near to the town of *Bedal*, in the *North-Riding*, and in a ſtrait line called *Leeming-lane*, leaving *Richmond* about two miles on the weſt, goes on to *Piers-bridge*, on the river *Tees*, which are the utmoſt limits of this vaſt county of *York*.

But, as I propoſed at my entering into this *Weſt-Riding* to go no further than *Ripon*, which ſtands on the northern boundary of it, I muſt ſtop here, and likewiſe make it the boundary, as well of this journey as of this letter, ſince I find it impracticable to take a ſurvey of this large, populous, and wealthy diviſion in one journey, without wandering to and fro, up and down, backward and forward, on purpoſe, which would be exceedingly fatiguing and uneaſy; and, as I was reſolved to make as perfect obſervation as I poſſibly could, of every thing that I found remarkable in my way, and eſpecially of the manufactures of the country, which I account as well worthy a traveller's notice, as the curioſities and wonders of nature, and the moſt refined operations of the liberal arts and ſciences; I have therefore concluded upon another journey into thoſe parts, and to enter by the way of *Lancaſhire*, and to coaſt it along the weſt and north-weſt ſides of the county, up to the river *Tees*, and the ſouthern ſide of the biſhopric of *Durham*; and from thence ſtrike down ſouth into the centre of the county, and then take a trip eaſt into the heart of the *North-Riding*, to ſee the towns that lie that way; and then return weſt to *York*, and paſſing thence ſouth-eaſt, take in ſuch

ſuch towns as ſtand on the eaſt ſide of the *Weſt-Riding*, till I arrive at the fall of the *Trent* into the *Humber*; and croſſing that river, view the towns in the *Eaſt-Riding*; and, laſtly, follow the ſea-coaſt all the way up into *Durham*, which will complete my tour through the whole county.

LETTER III.

Containing a Deſcription of Part of the WEST-RIDING *of* YORKSHIRE, *and of all the* NORTH *and* EAST-RIDINGS, *the Biſhopric of* DURHAM, *and the County of* NORTHUMBERLAND.

ACCORDING to what I propoſed in my laſt, I am now going to enter the *Weſt-Riding* of *Yorkſhire*, from the eaſt ſide of *Lancaſhire*. I muſt premiſe, that all this part of the county is ſo conſiderable for its trade, that the poſt-maſter general has thought fit to eſtabliſh a croſs-poſt through all the weſtern part of *England* into it, to maintain the correſpondence of merchants and men of buſineſs, of which all this ſide of the iſland is full. This croſs-poſt begins at *Plymouth*, in the ſouth-weſt part of *England*, and, leaving the great weſtern poſt-road of *Exeter* behind, comes away north to *Taunton*, *Bridgwater*, and *Briſtol*; from thence goes on through all the great cities and towns up the *Severn*, ſuch as *Glouceſter*, *Worceſter*, *Bridgnorth*, and *Shrewſbury*, thence by *Weſt Cheſter*, *Warrington*, and *Leverpool*; from whence it turns away eaſt, and paſſes to *Manchester*, *Bury*, *Rochdale*, *Halifax*, *Leeds*, and *York*, and ends at *Hull*.

By this means the merchants at *Hull* have immediate advice of their ſhips which go out of the channel, and come in, by their letters from *Plymouth*, as readily as the merchants of *London*, and without the charge of double poſtage. The ſhopkeepers and manufacturers can correſpond with their dealers at *Mancheſter*, *Leverpool*, and *Briſtol*, nay, even with *Ireland* directly, without the tedious interruption of ſending their letters about by *London*.

I followed this poſt-road from *Leverpool* to *Bury* and *Rochdale*, both manufacturing towns in *Lancaſhire*, and the laſt very conſiderable for a ſort of coarſe goods, called *Half-thicks* and *Kerſies*. The market for them is very great, though the town is ſituated ſo remote, ſo out of the way, and at the very foot of the mountains, that it would otherwiſe be but little frequented.

Rochdale church ſtands upon a remarkable eminence, to which you aſcend from the lower part of the town by a long flight of ſteps, with ſeveral reſting places before you arrive at the top.

Here, though it was but about the middle of *September*, and, in ſome places, the harveſt hardly got in, we ſaw the mountains covered with ſnow, and felt the cold very acute and piercing; but we found, as in all thoſe northern countries, the people had a happy way of mixing the warm and the cold together; for the ſtore of good ale, which flows plentifully in the moſt mountainous part of this country, ſeems abundantly to make up for all the inclemencies of the ſeaſon, or difficulties of travelling, adding alſo the plenty of coals for firing, of which all thoſe hills are full.

We mounted the hills, fortified with a little of this precaution, early in the morning; and, though the ſnow, which had fallen in the night, lay a little upon

upon the ground, yet we thought it was not much; and the morning being calm and clear, we had no apprehenſion of an uneaſy paſſage; nor did the people at *Rochdale*, who kindly directed us the way, and even offered to guide us over the firſt mountains, apprehend any difficulty for us; ſo we complimented ourſelves out of their aſſiſtance, which we afterwards very much wanted: For though the ſun ſhone when we came out of the town of *Rochdale*, yet when we began to mount the hills about a mile from it, we found the wind riſe, and the higher we went the more it increaſed upon us; by which I ſoon perceived, that it had blown before, and perhaps all night, upon the hills, though it was calm below. We were therefore obliged, in a moſt diſcouraging manner, to travel through trackleſs drifts of ſnow, and, it continuing ſnowing too in our faces, over *Blackſtone Edge*, we knew not whether we were wrong or right, till we perceived ſome landmarks, that the honeſt *Rochdale* men had told us of, which gave us great comfort.

From *Blackſtone Edge* to *Halifax* is eight miles; and all the way, except from *Sowerby*, to *Halifax*, is thus up hill and down; ſo that, I ſuppoſe, we mounted up to the clouds, and deſcended to the water-level, about eight times in that little part of the journey.

But now I muſt obſerve to you, that after we paſſed the ſecond hill, and were come down into the valley again, and ſo ſtill the nearer we came to *Halifax*, we found the houſes thicker, and the villages greater, in every bottom; and not only ſo, but the ſides of the hills, which were very ſteep every way, were ſpread with houſes; for the land being divided into ſmall incloſures, from two acres to ſix or ſeven each, ſeldom more, every three or four pieces of land had an houſe belonging to them.

In ſhort, after we had mounted the third hill, we found the country one continued village, though every way mountainous, hardly an houſe ſtanding out of a ſpeaking-diſtance from another *; and as the day cleared up, we could ſee at every houſe a tenter, and on almoſt every tenter a piece of cloth, kerſey, or ſhalloon; which are the three articles of this country's labour †.

In the courſe of our road among the houſes, we found at every one of them a little rill or gutter of running water; if the houſe was above the road, it came from it, and croſſed the way to run to another; if the houſe was below us, it croſſed us from ſome other diſtant houſe above it; and at every conſiderable houſe was a manufactory; which not being able to be carried on without water, theſe little ſtreams were ſo parted and guided by gutters or pipes, that not one of the houſes wanted its neceſſary appendage of a rivulet.

Again, as the dying-houſes, ſcouring-ſhops, and places where they uſe this water, emit it tinged with the drugs of the dying-vat, and with the oil, the ſoap, the tallow, and other ingredients uſed by the clothiers in dreſſing and ſcouring, &c. the land through which it paſſes, which otherwiſe would be exceedingly barren, are enriched by it to a degree beyond imagination.

Then, as every clothier muſt neceſſarily keep one horſe, at leaſt, to fetch home his wool and his proviſions from the market, to carry his yarn to the

* If you travel after ſun-ſet, the lights of candles and fires in theſe cottages, diſperſed thus up and down, form a ſcene truly picturesque. Every weaver grows potatoes, which not only form the principal food for his family, but afford a pleaſing change of exercise in the open air, inſtead of his ſendentary one in the houſe.

† A traveller is agreeably ſtruck with the diverſified ſcene that theſe parti-coloured cloths exhibit: It is very pleaſing to the eye in a naked country, where all the fences are ſtone walls.

ſpinner

ſpinners, his manufacture to the fulling-mill, and, when finiſhed, to the market to be ſold, and the like; ſo every one generally keeps a cow or two for his family. By this means, the ſmall pieces of incloſed land about each houſe are occupied; and, by being thus fed, are ſtill farther improved from the dung of the cattle. As for corn, they ſcarce ſow enough to feed their poultry.

Such, it ſeems, has been the bounty of Nature to this county, that two things eſſential to life, and more particularly to the buſineſs followed here, are found in it, and in ſuch a ſituation as is not to be met with in any part of *England*, if in the world beſide; I mean coals, and running water on the tops of the higheſt hills. I doubt not but there are both ſprings and coals lower in theſe hills; but were they to fetch them thence; it is probable the pits would be too full of water: It is eaſy, however, to fetch them from the upper parts, the horſes going light up, and coming down loaden. This place, then, ſeems to have been deſigned by Providence for the very purpoſes to which it is now allotted, for carrying on a manufacture, which can nowhere be ſo eaſily ſupplied with the conveniencies neceſſary for it. Nor is the induſtry of the people wanting to ſecond theſe advantages. Though we ſee few people without doors, yet within we ſaw the houſes full of luſty fellows, ſome at the dye-vat, ſome at the loom, others dreſſing the cloths; the women and children carding, or ſpinning; all employed from the youngeſt to the oldeſt; ſcarce any thing above four years old, but its hands were ſufficient for its own ſupport. Not a beggar to be ſeen, nor an idle perſon, except here and there in an alms-houſe, built for thoſe that are antient, and paſt working. The people in general live long; they enjoy a good air; and under ſuch circumſtances

hard labour is naturally attended with the bleſſing of health, if not riches.

From this account, you will eaſily imagine, that ſome of theſe remote parts of the north are the moſt populous places of *Great Britain*, *London* and its neighbourhood excepted.

We have all this while been in the pariſh of *Halifax*; and before I come to the town, I muſt add a word or two of the river *Calder* to complete a deſcription of the country I paſſed through. As I ſaid before, that all the rills of water which we croſſed, one at leaſt in every bottom, went away to the left or north ſide of us, as we went eaſtward, I am to add, that, following thoſe little brooks with our eye, we could obſerve, that, at ſome diſtance to the left, there appeared a larger valley than the reſt, into which not only all the brooks which we paſſed emptied themſelves, but abundance more from the hollow deep bottoms among the hills on the north ſide beyond it, which emptied this way ſouth, as thoſe on our ſide run that way north. And at the next village called *Sorby* or *Sowerby*, we paſſed a conſiderable river (formed from thoſe brooks, and the melted ſnows) over a ſtately ſtone bridge of ſeveral great arches. And this was the main river *Calder*, which I mentioned at *Wakefield*, from whence it has lately been made navigable up to this bridge. The *Calder* is thus formed of innumerable rivulets, without any capital ſpring, that may be called the head of it. And the ſame obſervation will hold on moſt of the great rivers in the north, there being hardly any that have their beginning in any public ſprings or lakes, as the rivers in the ſouth of *England* generally have; which is the caſe particularly of the *Derwent* and the *Dun* from the *High Peak*, and the hills of the ſame range more ſouth of the *Edge*; of the *Aire*, the *Wharfe*, the

Ny

Nyd, the *Eure*, the *Swale*, the *Tees*, all in the ſame county of *York*; and the *Were*, the *Tyne*, the *Cockett*, the *Till*, and the *Tweed*, further north; and even the *Forth*, the *Yay*, the *Clyd*, the *Nyd*, in *Scotland*; and the *Merſee*, the *Ribble*, the *Rocke*, and the *Lune*, the *Weſt Caldew*, the *Lowther*, and the *Eden*, on the other ſide of theſe mountains, in *Lancaſhire*, *Weſtmorland*, and *Cumberland*.

Having thus accounted for them all at once, I ſhall only mention them now as they come in my way; for you will obſerve, I croſſed one or other of them at every conſiderable town, all the rivers, as well in *England* as *Scotland*, north of this place, running from the middle of the country where theſe mountains riſe, either eaſt into the *German*, or weſt into the *Iriſh* ſea. None of them run like the *Severn*, or the *Wye*, or the rivers in *South Wales*, or the *Ex* into *Devon*, or the *Avon* in *Wilts*, or the *Arun* in *Suſſex*, and others, north and ſouth. But I return to my journey.

Having paſſed the *Calder* at *Sowerby Bridge*, I now came to the town of *Halifax* *, the moſt populous pariſh or vicarage in *England*; for it is but one, though 12 miles in diameter; but it has 12 or 13 chapels of eaſe, beſides about 16 meeting-houſes, which they

* The air of *Halifax* is very good. The winds, which principally blow here, come from the weſt and ſouth-weſt, and are often attended with rain; for ſweeping in theſe directions over a large tract of the ſea, and bringing with them much vapour, they meet with little to obſtruct them in their courſe, till they come to the high chain of hills, called *Blackſtone-edge*, (the ſouth-weſt boundery of this pariſh), which not being able to ſurmount, the greateſt part in that caſe falls in *Lancaſhire*; at other times it is forced over, when the electrical fire, with which the clouds are charged, being ſtrongly attracted by theſe mountains, heavy ſhowers of courſe ſucceed. In theſe high lands are more thunder and lightening than in low flat countries, which was remarked by the antients as a general fact, though they knew not the philoſophy of it.—*Watſon's Hiſtory and Antiquities of Halifax.*

call

call alſo chapels, being conformable in faſhion to them, having bells and burying-grounds to moſt of them; not rēckoning thoſe of the *Quakers* into the number.

In the year 1443, there were but 30 houſes in it; but in the next century it was much increaſed: for hiſtory tells us, that queen *Elizabeth* being petitioned by the inhabitants of *Halifax* to grant them ſome privileges, they ſet forth, as an inſtance of their loyalty, that no leſs than 12,000 young men went out armed from this one pariſh, and, at her majeſty's call, joined her troops to fight the popiſh army, then in rebellion under the earl of *Weſtmorland*.

If they then were ſo populous, what muſt they be now their trade is ſo vaſtly enlarged by the great demand of kerſeys for cloathing the armies abroad? ſome maintain that it is increaſed a fourth at leaſt within theſe 60 years, from their having entered upon a manufacture of ſhalloons, which were never made in theſe parts before, at leaſt not in any quantities; and it is computed, that 100,000 pieces are worked up in this pariſh only; and yet they do not make much fewer kerſeys than they did before; for I was aſſured, that there was one dealer in the vicarage, who traded, by commiſſion, for 60,000*l.* a year in kerſeys only, to *Holland* and *Hamburgh*. And of late years it is ſtill more increaſed, by the people of a neighbouring part driving away about 40000 *Iriſh* manufactures, who, with about 2000 others accompanying them, ſettled here. As the vicarage is thus far extended, and ſo populous, what muſt the market be, which ſupplies this vaſt number of inhabitants with proviſions? and yet theſe are all brought from other parts of the country. For, as to corn, they ſow little, and they feed very few oxen or ſheep; and as they are ſurrounded with large

large manufacturing towns on every ſide, all of them employed, like themſelves, in the cloathing trade, they muſt neceſſarily have their proviſions from other more diſtant parts.

The conſequence then is plain: their corn comes up in great quantities out of *Lincoln* and *Nottinghamſhire*, and the *Eaſt-Riding*; the black cattle from thence, and from *Lancaſhire*; ſheep and mutton from the adjacent counties every way; butter from the *Eaſt* and *North-ridings*; and cheeſe out of *Cheſhire* and *Lancaſhire*.

The markets in the months of *September* and *October* are prodigiouſly thronged; that being the time when the clothiers buy up as many oxen as will ſerve their family for the whole year, which they uſed to drive home, kill, ſalt, and hang up in the ſmoke to dry. This was heretofore their common diet; but now they live more upon freſh meats.

Thus one trading manufacturing part of a county, in a barren ſoil, gives and receives ſupport from all the counties round it.

There is nothing extraordinary in the town itſelf; but the multitude of people who reſort to it on a market day, as well to ſell their manufactures, as to buy proviſions, is prodigious; in this reſpect no places equal it in all the north part of *England*, except *Leeds* and *Wakefield*.

The church is old, but ſtately and venerable, and has in it many extraordinary monuments, but moſt of them of great antiquity. Here is a very good hoſpital, and a work-houſe of an antient eſtabliſhment; and there are ſeveral charities of like ſort in different parts of the pariſh.

There are now building a very large ſtone hall for a market of ſhalloons, upon a much larger plan than any in this part of *Yorkſhire*, cloth halls not excepted.

Halifax

Halifax gave birth to *John* of *Halifax*, or *de Sacro Boſco*, the chief mathematician of his age, who was buried at the public expence of the univerſity of *Paris*; and to the late archbiſhop *Tillotſon*, the model of true rational preaching.

The courſe of juſtice anciently made uſe of here to prevent the ſtealing of cloth is very remarkable. Modern authors pretend to ſay, it was for all ſorts of felons; but I am well aſſured, it was firſt erected purely, or at leaſt principally, for ſuch thieves as were detected in ſtealing cloth from the tenters; and it ſeems very reaſonable to think it was ſo, becauſe of the conditions of the trial. The following is a brief account of it:

The woollen manufacture was erected here about the year 1480, when king *Henry* VII. cauſed an act to paſs prohibiting the exportation of unwrought wool, and to encourage foreign manufacturers to ſettle in *England*; ſeveral of whom, coming over, eſtabliſhed different manufactures of cloths in different parts of the kingdom, as that of bays at *Colcheſter*, ſays at *Sudbury*, broad cloath in *Wilts*, and other counties; and the trade of kerſeys and narrow cloth at this place, and other adjacent towns. And as, at the time when this trade began, nothing was more frequent than for young workmen to leave their cloths out all night upon tenters (which is frequently done, at preſent, for the purpoſe of drying them; a work of time in damp weather) this gave an opportunity for idle fellows to ſteal them, whereupon a ſevere law was made againſt ſtealing cloth, which gave the power of life and death into the hands of the magiſtrates of *Halifax*. But this law was extended to no other crime; and the conditions of it, as I have ſaid, intimate as much; for the power was not given to the magiſtrates to paſs ſentence, unleſs in one of theſe three plain caſes:

1. *Hand-*

1. *Hand-napping*; that is, when the criminal was taken in the very fact.

2. *Back-bearing*; that is, when the cloth was found upon him.

3. *Tongue confeſſing*; which needs no explanation, taken in the very fact.

The fact likewiſe was to be committed within the liberties or precincts of the foreſt of *Hardwick*; and the value of the goods ſtolen was to be above thirteen pence halfpenny.

When the criminal was taken, he was brought before the magiſtrates of the town; and they judged, ſentenced, and executed the offender, or cleared him, within ſo many days; I think it was three market-days. If the offence was committed out of the vicarage, but within the bounds of the foreſt, then there were *Frithbourgers* alſo to judge of the fact, who were to be ſummoned out of the *Foreſtholders*, as they are called, who were to hold of that frith, that is of the foreſt. If they acquitted him of the fact, he was immediately diſcharged; if they condemned him, nobody could reprieve him but the town. The country-people were, it ſeems, ſo terrified at the ſeverity of this proceeding, that hence came the proverbial litany, which was uſed all over *Yorkſhire*:

From Hell, Hull, *and* Halifax,
Good Lord deliver us.

Hull was included in this petition, on account of their rigid diſcipline to beggars; for they whipt out the foreign poor, and ſet their own to work.

The manner of execution was very remarkable, by an axe drawn up by a pulley, and faſtened with a pin to the ſide of a wooden engine; which when pulled out, the axe fell ſwiftly down, and did its office.

The

The engine is now gone; but the baſis on which it ſtood ſtill remains, being a ſquare foundation of ſtone, to which you go up by ſteps. The engine was removed, as we are told, in the year 1620, during the reign of king *James* I. The axe is ſtill to be ſeen in the goal of this town.

In the reign of the ſame prince, the earl of *Morton*, regent of *Scotland*, paſſing through *Halifax*, and, ſeeing one of theſe executions, cauſed a model to be taken, and carried into his own country, and that lord's own head was the firſt that was cut off with it, on *June* 2, 1581.

The ways to *Halifax* uſed to be exceedingly bad, and except at the weſt entrance, almoſt inacceſſible; but of late years they have been much mended; and ſeveral acts of parliament have paſſed very lately, which will greatly increaſe the conveniences of the people thereabouts, as well as improve its commerce and communication all around it, to *Lancaſter*, as well as to *Leeds*, *Doncaſter*, and all the great trading towns even to the city of *York* itſelf.

South-eaſt from *Halifax* is *Kirklees*, formerly a nunnery, but now the ſeat of Sir *John Armytage* Bart. It is ſituated on the *Calder*, near which is the monument of the famous *Robin Hood*; and upon the moor, his *Butts*, two little hills ſo called, about a quarter of a mile aſunder.

Near this place is a populous village called *Birſtall*, where they make broad cloth, ſo called in diſtinction from kerſeys, druggets, and the like; though the cloths in this county are all called narrow, when ſpoken of in *London*, and compared with the broad cloths made in *Wilts*, *Glouceſter*, *Somerſet* and *Devonſhire*.

This town is famed for dying, and there is made here a ſort of cloth in imitation of *Glouceſter* White, which

which, though they may not be ſo fine, yet their colours are as good.

From hence to *Leeds*, and every way round, the inhabitants appear exceedingly buſy and diligent: the houſes are not ſcattered and diſperſed, as in the pariſh of *Halifax*, but crouded up in large villages, and thronged with people.

Near this place is a ſmall village, called *Gamerſhall*, where the clothiers have erected a large brick building for a cloth market, in hopes of bringing the merchants nearer their own homes, and thereby ſave expence. It was in courſe encouraged by the landowners, but it is doubtful whether it will anſwer.

A little to the north-eaſt is *Whitley-hall*, formerly called *Whitley-beaumont*, the ſeat of the *Beaumonts*. It ſtands on the ſide of a hill, and has a terrace, which commands a very extenſive and diverſified proſpect. From hence you look into a valley, in a fine cultivated country, and the weſtern mountains form the boundary of the proſpect. In the houſe, which has a good appearance, is a very fine ſaloon; and the preſent poſſeſſor is cultivating the grounds upon a new ſyſtem of huſbandry.

A few miles ſouth-eaſt of *Halifax* is *Huddersfield*. This town is one of the five, where that vaſt clothing trade which I have already mentioned, is carried on. They have a market here for kerſeys and plains, every *Tueſday*.

After the example of *Leeds*, a hall for the ſale of cloth has been lately erected here. It is built in a circular form, with a ſtreet in the middle, which divides the area, within the building, into two equal parts.

The firſt town we came to from *Halifax* was *Bradford*. It has a market; but is of no other note than having given birth to Dr. *Sharp*, the good archbiſhop of *York*. Of late a large porter-brewery was

was erected here, where I drank that liquor as good as at *London*.

We ſoon entered *Craven*, which is a very hilly and craggy country, as the name ſignifies; for *Craven* comes from the *Britiſh* word *Craig*, a rock.

We proceeded further north-weſt, and arrived at *Skipton*, a good town, ſeated in a fertile expanded vale. It conſiſts principally of one broad ſtreet; the market is well frequented and ſupplied. Here is a large handſome church, and a good grammar-ſchool well endowed; to which one Mr. *Petyt*, who had been principal of *Bernard's-Inn*, *London*, gave a conſiderable parcel of books, and likewiſe erected a good library in the church. The caſtle formerly belonged to the *Cliffords* earls of *Cumberland*; but is now a ſeat of the earl of *Thanet*; to whom it deſcended from the *Cliffords*. We were agreeably ſurpriſed to find ſo handſome a town, and ſuch good accommodations, in ſo mountainous a country.

This is an healthy country, however, and the inhabitants live to a great age: A father and ſon once giving evidence at the aſſizes at *York*, it appeared the firſt was 140, and the ſon 100 years old.

Here the road turns north-weſt, which brought us to a place called *Settle*, a much better town than we expected in ſuch a country. It lies on the road to *Lancaſter*, at the foot of the mountains which part that county from *Yorkſhire*, upon the river *Ribble*.

And a little lower, upon the ſame river, on the borders of *Lancaſhire*, ſtands *Giſborne*; but has nothing remarkable in it, unleſs it be *Giſborne Park*, the ſeat of Mr. *Liſter*.

Looking forwards to the north-weſt of us, we ſaw nothing but high mountains, which had a terrible aſpect, and more frightful than any in *Monmouthſhire* or *Derbyſhire*, eſpecially *Penigent Hill*, which *Camden* derives from the *Britiſh* word *Peng*-

twin, i. e. *Whitehead*, from the ſnow lying upon it: So that, having no manner of inclination to encounter them, merely for the ſake of ſeeing only a few villages and a parcel of wild people, we turned ſhort north-eaſt, and came to the great road leading northward to *Richmond*, at a village called *Burnſall*, noted for the birth of Sir *William Craven*, an alderman of *London*, who was a great founder and builder of churches, bridges, cauſeways, and other public edifices in this country.

Having paſſed through ſome other inconſiderable villages, we entered *Middleham* *, a little market-town on the river *Eure*, and the *North-Riding* of *Yorkſhire* together; and ſo, leaving *Maſham*, another inconſiderable market-town, which lay upon the ſame river, to the ſouth-eaſt of us, we paſſed along to *Bedal*, a ſmall market-town of no great note, having that the living is worth 500 l. a year, and that we meet here again the *Roman* cauſeway, which leads up through *Richmond* to *Barnardcaſtle* in the biſhopric of *Durham*, and is called *Leeming-lane* for 20 miles together. We put ourſelves upon this way, and were not long before we arrived at *Richmond*.

Though I met with nothing elſe within the town of *Bedal* worth obſerving, yet the country round it, and indeed the whole county, is more or leſs full of jockies, and dealers in horſes; and the breed in this, and the next county, is ſo well known, that though the pedigree of them is not preſerved for ſucceſſion of ages, as it is ſaid they do in *Arabia*, yet are their ſtallions denominated by certain names, that never fail to advance the price of a horſe according to the reputation of the ſire he comes of.

* At *Middleham* are the ruins of a caſtle, once the ſeat of the Nevils, earls of *Weſtmorland*.

Richmond

Richmond is a good town, ſeated partly on a flat, and partly on the ſide of a hill: On the laſt is the market-place, a handſome opening, in which is the chapel of the *Trinity*, and in the middle a large column inſtead of the old croſs.

About *Richmond* town the views are fine, the ſituation romantic and agreeable. Juſt before you enter it, down in the valley to the left, the river winds in a beautiful manner below the hills, and forms a caſcade, which enlivens the ſcene, and has a good effect. In the town, Mr. *York*'s gardens are well worth ſeeing, as the beauty of the ſituation is not only naturally great, but much improved by art. Upon a riſing ground near the houſe, is erected a tower, not a bad object in itſelf, and commands a good view. To the right is ſeen a fine ſheet of the river, under a hanging wood, which, bearing round towards the left, forms an amphitheatre, terminated to the left by the town, and the old caſtle on a riſing part of it. Beyond it, a fine diſtant proſpect.

From this building, a terras ſkirts a paſture, and from it the ſcene varies in an agreeable manner. You look upon a pleaſing valley, through which the river winds, ſteep rocky woods on one ſide, and waving ſlopes on the other. The hills bound the valley moſt beautifully, and confine the view to a ſmall but pleaſing extent. To the left, ſome ſcattered houſes, and the churches, give a termination on that ſide, which varies the proſpect.

Richmond, in the time of *Richard* II. was annexed to the duchy of *Lancaſter*, and ſo ſtill continues. Earl *Edwin* built a caſtle here, the tower of which is ſtill ſtanding; as is alſo the ſteeple of the old priory. It is a borough, governed by a mayor, *&c.* and holds pleas in all kinds of action; has a good market-place, and three gates, which lead to three different ſuburbs. It is well built, all of ſtone, and ſome houſes

houſes of free-ſtone; and ſends two members to parliament.

We were told, that in 1732, Mr. *Wharton* of *Newcaſtle*, agent to his grace the late duke of *Richmond*, by ordering ſeveral places here to be dug very deep, diſcovered the draw-bridge and moat belonging to *Richmond Caſtle*, which were of very curious workmanſhip.

Here thrives a kind of manufactory of knit yarn ſtockings for ſervants, and ordinary people. Every family is employed that way, both great and ſmall. This trade extends itſelf into *Weſtmorland*, or rather from *Weſtmorland* hither; for, at *Kendal*, *Kirkby-Stephen*, and ſuch other places in that county as border upon *Yorkſhire*, the chief manufacture of yarn ſtockings is carried on, which is indeed a very conſiderable one, and of late greatly increaſed. In the neighbourhood of this town is the fine ſeat of Sir *Laurence Dundas*, which he, ſome years ago, purchaſed of the earl of *Holderneſſe*.

We made ſome excurſions from this town into the country round it, and followed the river *Swale* weſt, which runs under the wall of the caſtle of *Richmond*, and, by reaſon of rocks, which intercept its paſſage, forms here a natural cataract. This river, though not extraordinary large, is noted for giving name to the lands through which it runs for ſome length, called *Swale-Dale*, and to an antient family of that name; the laſt of whom was Sir *Solomon Swale*, Bart. who wrote himſelf of *Swale-Hall*, in *Swale-Dale*, by the river *Swale*. This gentleman became unfortunate, and was ſupplanted by a perſon not long ſince dead, who was a clerk in the Exchequer-office; and, obſerving this family held their eſtate of the crown, and that they had omitted to renew for many years, procured a grant from the crown of his eſtate for himſelf. A great many law-ſuits enſued,

enſued, but to no other effect than to increaſe the misfortunes of this gentleman, who died a priſoner in the *Fleet*; but, I think, not till his adverſary had firſt made away with himſelf *.

Swale-Dale is a low, pleaſant, and rich valley, abounding with graſs, but very bare of wood; though here is a place juſt by called *Swale-Dale Foreſt*: It might have been ſo antiently, but there are hardly trees enough in it now to denominate it a foreſt.

Not far from this foreſt lies *Wenſely-Dale*, a very rich and fruitful valley, well covered with delicate green graſs, and ſtocked with vaſt herds of cattle; and, in ſome places, produces lead ore. The *Eure* runs through the midſt of it, and riſes in the weſtern mountains, very near the ſource of the *Swale*, which, as it were, leaps into it from a precipice at *Myton*. Both theſe rivers are plentifully ſtocked with fiſh; and the *Eure* has cray-fiſh in it.

In this pariſh lived that ſingular inſtance of longevity *Henry Jenkins*, who died the 8th of *December*, 1670, aged 169 years. After he was more than 100 years old he uſed to ſwim in the rivers, and was called upon as an evidence to a fact of 140 years paſt. He was once a butler to lord *Conyers*, after that a fiſherman, and at laſt a beggar.

In the road from hence to *Aſkrig*, are the falls of the river *Eure*, called *Atte-ſcarre* (from the rocks between which the river runs) corruptly *Ayſgarth-force*, or *The Force*, which are leſs known than they deſerve to be, and which, indeed, exceed any expectation that can well be formed of them, and any deſcription which I can give.

* A gentleman, who has liberally aſſiſted me with corrections for the preſent edition of this work, informs me, that, about forty or fifty years ago, he ſaw this unfortunate gentleman begging his bread about *Red-lion-ſtreet, Clerkenwell, London.*

Croſs the river at *Bolton-hall*, and the right-hand road leads to a ſmall public-houſe near *Ayſgarth* church; here the horſes may be left. Go down a ſharp deſcent to the bridge, turn on the right, and ſoon quitting the high road, go on the right again, through a little wood, and over three or four fields, by a blind path, to the bank from whence the principal fall is ſeen.

The romantic ſituation of the handſome church of *Ayſgarth*, on an eminence, ſolitarily overlooking theſe cataracts (ſays the ingenious Mr. *Maude*, chief agent to the duke of *Bolton* here), the decency of the ſtructure within and without, its perfect retirement, the rural church-yard, the dying ſounds of water, amidſt woods and rocks wildly intermixed, with the variety and magnitude of the ſurrounding hills, concur to render this ſcene at once aweful and picturesque, in a very high degree.

The falls that are above the bridge, are ſeen on deſcending to it, but are viewed to greater advantage in the return. You there behold them through a ſpacious light arch, which preſents the river, at every ſtep, in variety of forms. On the left is the ſteeple, emerging from a copſe.

From the bridge the water falls near half a mile, upon a ſurface of ſtone, in ſome places quite ſmooth, in others worn into great cavities, and incloſed by old and ſhrubbed cliffs; in others it is interrupted by huge maſſes of rock, ſtanding upright in the middle of the current. It is every where changing its face, and exhibits ſome grand ſpecimens before it comes to the chief deſcent, called *The Force*.

The whole river, which is of conſiderable breadth, here pours down a ledge of irregular broken rocks, and falling to a great depth, boils up in ſheets of white foam, and is ſome time before it can recover itſelf ſufficiently to purſue its courſe, which it does

at laſt with great rapidity. No words can do juſtice to the grandeur of this ſcene, which was ſaid by Dr. *Pococke* to exceed that of the cataracts of the *Nile*, nor is it much leſs difficult for the pencil to deſcribe it.

The bridge has on it the date of 1539, which is probably a ſtone of the old bridge, the preſent one ſeeming of much later date.

The next excurſion we made was up to the banks of the *Tees*, through *Gilling*, *Eggleſton*, and *Bowes*, now ordinary towns, or rather villages; though the firſt had, formerly, a great caſtle; which in the time of *William* I. and long afterwards, was the ſeat of the lords of that country; whereas *Richmond*, which has ſince riſen out of the ruins of *Gilling*, was but a fort, and in ſubordination to it.

Egleſton Hall is the ſeat of *Timothy Hutchinſon*, Eſq; placed in a romantic ſituation on the river's banks, under the declivity of lofty hills towards the north; ſpreading its white front and turretted wings towards the ſouth-weſt, covered with a grove of ſycamores: a little lawn fronts the houſe, hanging on a ſtupendous cliff above the river: the nearer hills are cloathed with wood, and the more diſtant, though precipitous, are verdant and ſtocked with ſheep: on each hand, the river's margin is formed of level and ſequeſtered meads, lying at the foot of ſteep aſcents. The country viewed from *Egleſton* is pictureſque; on this hand, the river meanders in the valley, through a rich level; the aſcents are in many parts graced with woods; on the more diſtant lands, ſcattered villages are ſeen, above which, are vales winding by the feet of lofty hills, where cottages are agreeably diſpoſed amongſt the green incloſures; while the heights ariſing at the extent of the view, are rugged and cloathed with heath.

Egleſton

Egleſton was antiently a priory, dedicated to God, the Bleſſed Virgin, and St. John the baptiſt, and was endowed by *Matillas*, the widow of *Gilbert de le Leya*, with the manors of *Egleſton* and *Kilvington*, held by one knight's fee; together with the patronage of the church of *Thornton*: which endowment was confirmed by the charter of biſhop *Philip* of *Poictu*, in the year 1200, and afterwards by *Richard de Mariſco*, his ſucceſſor, who was made biſhop of that ſee in the year 1214.

From thence we paſſed to *Rookby-hall*, a beautiful modern building, in the *Italian* ſtile, of veined free-ſtone, erected by Sir *Thomas Robinſon*, the late proprietor.

This houſe is placed in a fine level lawn, ſurrounded with plantations, juſt at the conflux of the rivers *Greta* and *Tees*: the banks of *Greta* are laid out in elegant walks, and covered with ſtately trees. Nature has beſtowed vaſt bounties on this ſituation; one of the walks is bounded, on one hand, by perpendicular rocks forty feet in height, covered with the ſpreading boughs of large oaks, which impend from the ſummits of the cliff: on the other, the river, banked in with hewn-ſtone, falls from rock to rock with hoarſe murmurs, where deep chaldrons are worn in the ſtone by the inceſſant rolling of flints moved by the ſtream, which give an uncommon agitation to the water. On the oppoſite ſhore, lofty banks and rocks ariſe, planted with various trees of different hues, ſhade above ſhade, and crowned with the antient tower of *Morton*. Nothing can excel the nobleneſs and ſolemnity of this walk; it is calculated for contemplation and religious rhapſody: every mind muſt feel the influence of the ſcene, and, forgetting the giddy engagements of lighter pleaſures, yield to ſublimer ſentiments.

Rookby-hall is a repoſitory of curioſities: Sir *Thomas Robinſon* had a fine taſte, and indulged it to a degree of prodigality, of which this manſion remains a monument.

The proſpects from *Rookby Park* are noble, though confined; to the weſt, the river falls by innumerable caſcades, through a rocky channel, and is ſeen for the extent of a mile. The rocks which border the ſtream and the declivities are crowned with wood, forming a noble avenue, terminated by the ruins of *Athelſtan Abbey*, which appears, ſolemnly embowered, in a deep grove of oaks and ſycamores. The riſing grounds, on each ſide of the river, conſiſt of the richeſt meads: the view to the eaſt, by the brink of the ſtream, conſiſts of level lawns, ſpreading forth a ſequeſtered ſcene, ſhut in, on one hand by hills of cultivated land, on the other, by rocks of a vaſt height overhanging the river, and ſurmounted by ſtately oaks.

Bowes is of great antiquity, in which is its chief conſequence. The country around is meanly cultivated, its habitations in general melancholy; and what alone claims the attention of a traveller, is the ruin of a caſtle, ſuppoſed by ſome of *Roman* conſtruction; but with greater propriety by others to be the *Turris de Arcubus*, built by *Alan*, firſt earl of *Richmond*, in the time of the Conqueror: it is ſituate near the old high ſtreet, which led from the *Cataractonium* of the *Romans*.

This caſtle is fifty three feet high, built of hewn ſtone, of excellent workmanſhip, forming a ſquare of equal ſides, eighty one feet each; the windows are irregular, and the walls, which are cemented with lime mixed with ſmall flints, are near five feet in thickneſs: it is now much defaced, the outward caſing being ſtript off in many places. This edifice appears to have been divided into ſeveral apartments

the principal of which was vaulted, and ſupported by a central pillar.

Bowes Caſtle is ſituated on the brink of a hill, declining ſwiftly to the ſouthward, at whoſe foot runs the river *Greta*; it is ſurrounded with a deep ditch, beyond which, on the ſouthern ſide, is an open area or platform, extending from the caſtle-moat ninety paces, and from eaſt to weſt one hundred paces: the angles are obtuſe, and a wide acceſs appears in the centre. On examination, this is indiſputably proved to be the remains of the *Roman* ſtation, the *vallum* having formed a ſtrong outwork to the caſtle, of great height towards the ſouth.

About two miles from *Bowes* is a ſingular curioſity, called *Gods-bridge*, being a natural bridge of limeſtone rock, where, through a rude arch, ſixteen feet in ſpan, the river *Greta* precipitates its waters; the way formed on the crown of this rock is about twenty feet wide, and the common carriage road over the river. After the *Greta* has paſſed this bridge, at a little diſtance it gains a ſubterraneous paſſage for near half a mile; and in a lateral direction breaks out again, through the cavities of the rocks. A few ſcanty meadows border the river, and cultivation ſeems to awake from ignorance over the adjoining lands, where the plough ſhare begins to make the traces of induſtry on the confines of the deſert.

Before I enter the biſhopric of *Durham*, it may not be improper to ſay ſomething of *Stanemore*, which we enter upon after leaving *Bowes*; and this I ſhall give in the words of that ingenious and accurate traveller, Mr. *Hutchinſon*.

"Behind *Spittle Stanemore* ariſes, whoſe heights feel the fury of both eaſtern and weſtern ſtorms; a dreary proſpect extended to the eye, the hills were clothed in heath, and all around a ſcene of bar-

renneſs and deformity; the lower grounds were rent with torrents, which impetuouſly poured from the ſteeps in winter; and chaſms harrowed on the ſides of hills, yawned with ragged rocks, or black and rotten earth. Here and there ſcattered plots of graſs variegated the proſpect, where a few ſheep found paſturage; and now and then a little rill was ſeen in the deep dell, which as it flowed in diſconſolate meanders, was tinged with the ſable ſoil through which it paſſed. No habitation for mankind appeared on either ſide, but all was wilderneſs and horrid waſte, over which the wearied eye travelled with anxiety.

As we travelled for ſeveral miles, all around was one continued melancholy ſcene; the hills encreaſing in height, the vallies in depth and deſolation; the wind ſounding amongſt the rocks, whilſt a heavy vapour in ſome parts clouded their ſummits; in others driving rain was ſeen ſtreaming along the dales, and ſhrowding their gloomy receſſes: the wearied mind of the traveller endeavours to evade ſuch objects, and pleaſe itſelf with the fancied images of verdant plains, purling ſtreams, and happy groves, to which we were approaching: whilſt we were thus engaged, unexpectedly the ſcene opened, and from ſuch a horrid wild, gave us a proſpect as delighful as the other was diſguſting.

Over a rugged and rocky foreground, we looked upon *Stanemore-dale* in front: her verdant meadows cheared the eye; her ſweet ſequeſtered cottages, her graſſy plains, and little ſhades of ſycamores ſeemed enchanting, as their beauties were enhanced by the deformity from which they had eſcaped. On the right hand a mountain ariſes, hiding its grey head and naked brow in clouds; the ſides are barren rocks, in whoſe chinks a few ſhrubs are ſeen clinging, and caſt a teint of green to vari-

ga

gate the grey precipice. On a wild and forlorn ſituation, in an opening on the ſide of this mountain, *Helbeck Hall* is deſcribed, covered with trees: the place ſeems calculated for diſcontent, and hid from all that is chearful, befitted to a mind full of diſappointment and deſpair; all its proſpect, is barrenneſs; the voice of water-falls, breezes mourning in the branches of the copſe, or hiſſing in the fiſſures of the rock, its muſic; the deep ſhadows render it gloomy; and overhanging vapours, damp and dreary.

Yet *Helbeck* has its beauties; it contraſts with the vale beneath, where the extenſive plain reaches the very bounds of *Cumberland*, whoſe lofty mountains we perceived, tinged with blue vapours, and mixing their ſummits with the ſky.

In the fore ground lay *Brough*, whoſe antient caſtle, formerly the ſeat of the *Pembroke* family, afforded a noble object; around which, rich meadows dreſt in freſh verdure after mowing, plots of ripening corn, ſparkling ſheets of water, ſeen through the trees which decked their margins, the windings of each brook, little groves of aſh and ſycamore, fantaſtically diſperſed and intermixed with villages and cots, formed the beauties of the vale; on this hand extending towards *Kerby-ſtephen*, on that to *Duſton*, and in front as far as *Penrith Beacon*.

We croſſed the river, and entered *Barnard Caſtle*, which lies on the north-ſide of it, and conſequently within the biſhopric of *Durham*.

The town of *Barnard Caſtle* is ſituate on the deſcent of a hill, on the banks of the river *Tees*, having the caſtle on the weſt; the builings are elegant, of a white free-ſtone; the principal ſtreet is ſpacious, and near half a mile in length. This town is not incorporated, is the manor of the earl of *Darlington*, and governed by a ſteward and jury, which conſiſts

of perſons of the firſt conſequence in the place. It is very populous, many wealthy tanners reſide here. At the foot of the market-place ſtands an open ſtructure of fine free-ſtone work, cupolaed, and covered with blue ſlate, ſurrounded with an octagonal colonade, as a ſtand for the market people. At the head of the market-place, this fine ſtreet is blocked with ſhambles and a town-houſe. This is an inland town, and has one of the greateſt corn-markets in the north of *England*, held on *Wedneſdays*. Here are three fairs held annually, in *Eaſter* and *Whitſun-weeks*, and on *Magdalen-day*.

It is painful to the eye of the traveller, to behold ſix or eight thouſand acres of land, capable of the higheſt improvement by cultivation, lying waſte, when the neceſſaries of life are ſo dear; the corn and cattle to ſupply this populous place, are provided by a diſtant country; there is ſo much common land on its environs, and ſo little cultivation around it, that the inhabitants are obliged to be thus maintained: ſo that the money brought here by the trade, iſſues in a thouſand branches to the diſtant pariſhes.

Barnard Caſtle is a place of great antiquity, and was in former ages endowed with a noble franchiſe and great privileges, being a liberty in no wiſe dependant on the palatinate. *Guy Baliol* came into *England* with the Conqueror. *William Rufus*, in the ſeventh year of his reign, gave to *Guy*, for his faithful ſervices, the foreſts of *Teeſdale* and *Marwood*, with the lordſhip of *Gainford*. *Barnard Baliol*, the eldeſt ſon of *Guy*, built *Barnard Caſtle* within the limits of *Marwood*, and called it by his own name. He created burgeſſes there in 1160, and granted them equal liberties and privileges with the burgeſſes of *Richmond*: which liberties, with ſeveral other immunities,

munities, were granted and confirmed by the ſucceſſors of *Barnard*.

From the *Yorkſhire* banks adjoining the little village of *Startforth*, you look upon the ſouth-weſt front of the caſtle, as it crowns the cliffs, which overhang the river: an awful and ſolemn aſpect marks the whole edifice, in many parts covered with ivy. To the left, the river is extended in a beautiful canal, bordered with woods and meads, terminated by ſome bold rocks fringed with oaks, and ſurmounted by hills of paſture ground, on which a little farmhold ſtands, and gives an agreeable termination to the proſpect. To the right, the river falls in caſcades, and winding from the eye, is concealed for near a mile upon the landſcape, when again it breaks out upon the view, through an avenue of hanging woods; the rich lands on both ſides of the river grouped with fine cattle and ſheep. At the greateſt diſtance, *Hamilton* hills are ſeen, of a duſky hue, which diſtinguiſh them from the ſky.

The banks of the *Tees*, a little below the town, afford the moſt pleaſing and romantic walks: a ſpacious plain of meadow ground lies to the river's brink, from whence, in gradual aſcents, the lands ariſe, varied with paſture, tillage, and meads, interſperſed with little coppices and oaken groves. From an eminence called *Barberry Rigs*, (a natural terrace of half a mile in length) as we looked down from the river, the ſolemn ruins of *Athalſton Abbey*, placed on a fine eminence, ſkirted with ſycamores, ſtood to the right. Beneath, the ſtream fell in caſcades, over rocks of black marble, pouring its foaming waters through the elevated arch of *Rookby* new bridge. On the river's banks (which beneath the bridge are rocky and ſteep) a grove of oaks formed an avenue terminated by *Rookby Hall*, now the ſeat of *John Sawrey Morritt*, Eſq; looking up the ſtream,

which is ſeen meandring for near a mile, margined with rich incloſures, on one hand you have a proſpect of the church and part of the town of *Barnard Caſtle*, other parts being intercepted by the nearer hills. In the depth of the vale, by the brink of the river, other parts of the town preſent themſelves. On the other hand, the village of *Startforth*, with the pleaſant ſeat of *George Fielding*, Eſq; and the little vicarage, are ſeen, whilſt the back ground is thickened with wood, mingled in a beautiful manner with cottages, ſuperior to which, the antient hoſpitable manſion of the *Maires* of *Lartington* ſhews its white front, ſurmounted with the hills of *Hunderthwaite* and *Lunedale*.

As we paſſed from *Barnard Caſtle* to *Athelſtan Abbey*, we were ſpectators of thoſe ruins made by the late inundations of the river *Tees*, in the village of *Startforth*. The proprietors have not rebuilt their habitations, many of them yet retaining the dreadful marks of that viſitation. By part of the bridge giving way, the floods were poured in upon the habitations, and ſwept them down, with the furniture and effects of the affrighted and flying inhabitants; their ſufferings excited the charity of thoſe of affluent fortunes and benevolent minds; and to the honour of our country it is ſaid, the contributions almoſt equalled the loſs.

We approached the ruins of *Athelſtan Abbey*, ſituate on an eminence near the river; the walls are much diſunited, and juſt ſerve to diſtinguiſh that their original form was a croſs. The eaſt window remains perfect. Here are no monuments or inſcriptions.

Authors have diſagreed greatly about the foundation of this place; ſome by miſtake attributing it to *Gilbert de le Leya*, others to *Ranulphus de Moulton*, and again others to *Conon Earl of Richmond*. It is probable

probable from its name, that it was founded by *Athelſtan*, in propitiation for his crimes againſt his brother, at or near the time he founded *Middleton* and *Michelneſs* in *Dorſet* on that occaſion; he was touched with ſuch remorſe, that in one of theſe religious houſes, he underwent a ſeven years penance.

A little beyond this abbey is the fine bridge of one arch lately built over the river *Tees* by Mr. *Morritt*: this ſtructure, ariſing from rocks on each ſide of the river, has a ſtriking appearance; the arch is ſeventy-eight feet ſix inches in ſpan, and its elevation above the ſurface of the river is fifty-eight feet one inch.

The weſt ſide of the biſhopric being very mountainous, and correſponding with that of *Stanemore*, we turned north eaſt and paſſed on to *Raby Caſtle*, ſituated in the midſt of a moſt extenſive territory, and is the antient ſeat of the *Darlington* family.

The caſtle is a noble maſſy building of its kind, uninjured by any modern ſtrokes, inconſiſtent with the general taſte of the edifice; but ſimply magnificent, it ſtrikes by its magnitude. The building itſelf, beſides the courts, covers an acre of land. The ſouth front is very beautiful; the center of it is from a deſign of *Inigo Jones*. The park and ornamental grounds around the caſtle are diſpoſed with great taſte, and the lawns, woods, plantations, &c. are remarkably beautiful. The whole range of ground is ſeen to very great advantage, by riding along the new ſouthern plantation. You there command the whole, from the caſtle on one ſide to the hills beyond the farm-houſe on the other, and the ſweep of plantations here appear very noble. Indeed, I have no where ſeen plantations diſpoſed with more taſte, ſketched with more judgment, for ſetting off the natural inequalities of the ground, and managed more artfully for preſenting, on ſmall

ſpaces of land, a large extent of ſurface to the eye; nor can any thing of the kind be more beautiful than the lawn, which ſpreads over the hills and among the woods, ſo as to appear in different ſweeps of green, indenting in ſome places the woods, and breaking through them in others.

We thought to have returned into *Yorkſhire*; but were deſirous to take in *Darlington* firſt, and paſs over the *Tees* there.

Darlington is remarkable for a beautiful church, with an high ſpire riſing up in the midſt of it; and for a good long ſtone bridge, over little water, which was rebuilt in 1768. It is a large, conſiderable market-town, of great reſort, and well ſupplied. The market-place is large and convenient. It is noted for the linen manufacture; but it particularly excels in huckabacks of ten quarters wide, which are made no-where elſe in *England*; and of which, as well as other linen cloth, it ſends up large quantities to *London*. A good many tammys and other worſted goods are now made here.

At *Oxehall*, near this town, we ſaw the famous *Hell-Kettles*, which are three deep pits full of water: theſe have occaſioned many fabulous ſtories among the country-people, and divers conjectures among the learned, but they ſeem to be nothing elſe but old coal-pits (and yet there is no coal near them now) filled by the water of the *Tees*, through ſome ſubterraneous paſſage, as, it is ſaid, biſhop *Tunſtall* experienced, by marking a gooſe, and putting him into one of the pits; which he found next day in the *Tees*. Others ſay they were occaſioned by an earthquake, which is recorded in the chronicle of *Tinmouth* for the year 1179.

We paſſed on eaſt, and came to *Yarum* bridge, where we re-croſſed the *Tees*. It is a very good

well-built bridge. The town is incorporated, though but ſmall, lying near the influx of the little river *Levan* into the *Tees*. It has ſeen much better days; but, however, of late years, it is a little recovered, and carries on a pretty trade, by water, for lead, corn, and butter, with *London*.

Stokeſley is alſo but a ſmall market-town, and ſtands near the ſource of the ſame river, a few miles eaſt of *Yarum*, inland.

From hence we proceeded ſouth-weſt to *Northallerton*, which lies in a little track of rich and fruitful ground, called *Allertonſhire*, and watered by the river *Wyſk*. It is a corporate town, conſiſting of one ſtreet about half a mile long, well-built, chiefly of brick and tiled, with a good market; and is noted for having the greateſt beaſt fair in *England*. It ſends two members to parliament. The church is old and plain, with a large tower in the middle.

Near this place was a bloody battle fought in king *Stephen*'s time, between *David* king of *Scotland* and archbiſhop *Thurſtan*, who was lieutenant in theſe parts for king *Stephen*, which was called, *The Battle of the Standard*; which, it ſeems, never uſed to be erected but when the kingdom was in imminent danger. The biſhop prevailed, and routed the *Scots*, though *Henry*, king *David*'s ſon, kept the field of battle with a band of hardy ſoldiers after the bulk of the army was fled, with their king after them, and fought valiantly, till he was overpowered, and obliged to follow his father.

From hence we advanced ſtill ſouth, and paſſed through *Thirſk* *, a corporate town, which has but an ordinary market (but however ſends two members to parliament) to *Aldborough* and *Boroughbridge*, which lie about four miles from *Ripon* upon the river *Ure*.

* Here was formerly a caſtle, the ſeat of lord *Mowbray*.

Theſe

These are two borough towns, each ſending two members to parliament; which is a circumſtance peculiar to this place and to *Weymouth* and *Melcomb* in *Dorſetſhire*.

Borough-brigg, or *Bridge*, ſeems to be the modern town riſen out of *Aldborough*, the very name importing as much, the one being *Borough at the Bridge*, and the other *Old Borough*, that was before it. All the antiquaries are agreed in this, who place on the ſide of *Aldborough*, or *Old Borough*, an antient city, and *Roman* colony, called *Iſurium Brigantium*. At preſent there is not ſo much as the ruins of a city to be ſeen above-ground. But the coins, urns, vaults, pavements, and the like, frequently dug up there, give evidence to the thing; and ſome of them are ſo very remarkable, that I cannot but refer you to Mr. *Camden*, and his continuator, for farther ſatisfaction: Only adding to what they have obſerved, that a curious piece of antiquity was diſcovered a few years ago; which is a Moſaic pavement of a different form and beauty, brought to light in digging the foundation of an houſe, and which is now about two feet below the level of the ſtreet.

At the door of the college is another teſſellated pavement of a different form from the other; and though not above three yards from it, it is a foot nearer the ſurface of the ſtreet. The former is compoſed of white and black ſquares, with a border of red; but the ſtones of this are ſmaller ſquares, and are white, yellow, red, and blue.

Not long ſince more pavements of this kind were diſcovered on an eminence called *Borough-hill*; as alſo the foundations of a conſiderable building; two caſes of pillars of ſome regular order; large ſtones of the grit kind, with joints for cramping; ſacrificing veſſels; flews for conveyance of ſmoke, or warm air: Bones and horns of beaſts, moſtly ſtags; an ivory

ivory needle; and a copper *Roman Stylus*: From all which it may reaſonably be ſuppoſed, that a temple formerly ſtood in this place.

Borough-bridge, the lateſt built of the two towns I have mentioned, is undoubtedly very old; for here, in the barons wars, was a battle; and on this bridge the great *Humphry de Bohun*, earl of *Hereford*, was killed by a ſoldier who lay concealed under the bridge, and wounded him, by thruſting a ſpear or ſpike, through a chink, into his body, as he was paſſing over it. From whence we may conclude, with Mr. *Camden*, that it was a timber bridge then, and not built of ſtone, as it is now.

At *Borough-bridge* the battle was fought between king *Edward* II. and his barons, who were defeated; and after enſued the bloody execution at *Pontefract*, of the earl of *Lancaſter*, and others of the barons.

Theſe two borough-towns lying near the centre of this vaſt county, and on the ſkirts of the *North* and *Weſt-Ridings*, and there being a great many towns about the middle of the firſt, that we could not more conveniently viſit than from hence; we therefore ſtruck away eaſt, and north-eaſt, through the towns of *Hovingham*, *Rydell*, *Helmſley*, and *Kirkby-Moore-Side*; which is ſo called becauſe it lies on the ſide of *Blackamoore*. But they were far from anſwering our trouble of going ſo much out of the way (excepting that *Helmſley* * ſeemed to be tolerably well-built with ſtone, and the houſes covered

* *Helmſley* caſtle was anciently the ſeat of the lord *Roos*, from whom it deſcended to the *Manors*, and belongs now to the duke of *Rutland*. Near to this is *Duncomb Park*, the ſeat of *Thomas Duncomb*, Eſq. There are few ſeats in this county more worthy the attention of the curious traveller than this. The houſe is a very good one, the collection of pictures truly capital, and the ornamental grounds ſome of the moſt beautiful in *England*.

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with ſlate) the two firſt having hardly a market. But the ſituation of *Rydell* is pleaſant, being in a fine fruitful vale, wherein are 23 pariſh churches.

We then turned ſouth-eaſt, and came to *Pickering*, a pretty, large, well-built town, which has a well-furniſhed market, and belongs to the duchy of *Lancaſter*, having juriſdiction over ſeveral neighbouring villages, called *The Honour of Pickering*. It has formerly been a fortified place, as appears by the ruins of a caſtle upon an hill.

It is ſituate on the weſt-ſide of a wild hilly country, and a foreſt which is within the liberty of the town, and called *Pickering Foreſt*; which we did not care to traverſe over, and ſo paſſed ſouth-weſt down to *Malton* on the *Derwent*.

This town is divided into two parts by the river, which are called *Old* and *New Malton*. The *Old* was burnt by *Thurſtan*, archbiſhop of *York*, in king *Stephen*'s cauſe, againſt *Euſtace*, the lord of it, who had betrayed part of this country into the hands of the *Scots*; but *Euſtace*, being afterwards received into favour, rebuilt it, and it has been ever ſince called *New Malton*. Here has been a famous abbey, and the church of it is ſtill ſtanding, but very ruinous, though the caſtle is quite demoliſhed *.

The town is well-built and inhabited, and has two well-ſupplied weekly markets, which are held by preſcription; for it is not incorporated. It is the beſt market in the county for horſes, cattle, and proviſions; and is noted for utenſils in huſbandry. It has likewiſe two handſome pariſh-churches, and a good ſtone bridge over the *Derwent*; and ſends two members to parliament. Near this town is a well,

* This caſtle was the ſeat of the ancient family of *Veſey*, but afterwards deſcended to the lords *Eure*. The marquis of *Rockingham* is now lord of this place, and is earl of *Malton*.

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whoſe water is ſaid to have the ſame virtue as that of *Scarborough*.

We ſet out from hence, and for ſome miles coaſted along the banks of *Derwent* towards *York*, taking *Hinderſkill* in our way, where the late earl of *Carliſle* built the magnificent ſeat of *Caſtle-Howard*, upon the ſpot of ground where the old caſtle ſtood. This place, from the extent of its domain, the ſize of its woods, the judgment with which they have been planted, and the magnificent buildings with which it is adorned, forms one of the greateſt inland ſcenes I ever beheld; but little care is taken to preſerve its dignity by additional improvements, or even by ſupporting thoſe already made; unleſs we mention a range of ſtables, which the preſent lord has juſt erected, and which form a pleaſing building. The houſe is an immenſe building, deſigned by Sir *John Vanbrugh*, and is not yet compleated within. The immenſe gallery, and many other fine rooms, remain in the ſtate wherein the maſon left them. The mauſoleum of this family is ſituated in the garden, and is a very magnificent repoſitory for the dead.

The *Derwent* is a river very full of water, and overflows its banks, and all the neighbouring meadows, always after rain. It is likewiſe well ſtocked with fiſh, and runs between the *Eaſt* and *North Ridings*.

We are now entering the great city of *York*, the *Eboracum* of the *Romans*, and of ſuch account in their time, that no leſs than three military ways paſſed through it; and it was not only a *Roman* colony, but the ſeat of ſome of the emperors, and principal generals, particularly of *Severus*, and *Conſtantius Chlorus*, the father of *Conſtantine the Great*.

In our approach to it we diſcovered many viſible marks of antiquity, not reducible to deſcription; and though time and misfortunes have ſo deeply effaced

faced all traces of its once glorious ſplendor, yet ſome remains of majeſty are ſtill to be ſeen there, eſpecially as we viewed it from a riſing hill at ſome ſmall diſtance on the *London* road: nay, after we were within the walls, and had leiſure to look about, we found ourſelves not diſappointed in the idea we had before conceived of it; and every traveller, who is inquiſitive in the ſearch of antiquities or curioſities, will be tempted to make ſome ſtay at *York*, there being a great variety of each to detain and amuſe him.

Among the former I ſhall only mention the arch at *Micklegate-bar*, and the multangular tower and wall, near a place called the *Mint-yard*, both built in the time of the *Romans*. But whether the ſtatues, now proſtrate on the wall of St. *Lawrence* church-yard, be *Roman* or *Saxon*, is hard to determine; certain it is, that the ſepulchral monument of the ſtandard-bearer to the ninth legion of the *Roman* army was dug up near *Micklegate*; and in orther parts of the city have been found many *Roman* altars, inſcriptions, urns, coins, and the like.

In digging the foundation of a large houſe in *Micklegate* above-mentioned, the workmen went much below any former foundation that could be obſerved on this ſpot; and at the depth of 10 feet came to a ſtone, which, upon taking it up, appeared to have figures on it, but miſerably defaced. This, ſays Dr. *Stukeley*, is a ſculpture of *Mithras*.

The *Romans* were extremely fond of the *Mithraic* ceremonies; whence this ſculpture was placed in the imperial city of *York*. There is an image of *Mithras* at *Cheſter*, and no doubt many more in *Britain*.

The city of *York* is ſurrounded by a ſtrong wall kept in good repair, in which are four gates, and five poſterns. It is a county of itſelf, extending

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over all the wapentake, called *Ainſty*, and is governed by a mayor, who is ſtyled lord, as at *London*, a recorder, 12 aldermen, in commiſſion of the peace, 2 ſheriffs, 24 prime common-council men, 8 chamberlains, 72 common-council men, a town-clerk, a mace-bearer, ſword-bearer, and four ſerjeants at mace; and the mayor and aldermen have conſervation of the rivers *Ouſe*, *Humber*, *Wharfe*, *Derwent*, *Air*, and *Dun*, within certain limits of each.

The two citizens they return to parliament have a privilege of taking their places in the houſe of commons, next the citizens of *London*, upon what is called the privy counſellors bench.

The ſituation of *York* is in a plain on both ſides the river *Ouſe*. It was formerly very populous, and had a great trade; but has declined ſince the Reformation, and the diſuſe of the court of preſident of the north. In *Henry* the Vth's time there were 41 pariſhes, 17 chapels, 16 hoſpitals, and 9 abbeys, beſides the cathedral; but now there are only 23 churches in uſe.

The preſent ſupport of the city is chiefly owing to the gentry, who make it their winter reſidence, as there is great plenty of proviſions of all kinds to furniſh an elegant table at a moderate expence. And as the inhabitants abound with the conveniencies of life, they likewiſe partake of its diverſions, there being plays, aſſemblies, muſic-meetings, or ſome entertainments, almoſt every night in the week.

The public edifices which moſt deſerve mention, I ſhall now take notice of; and firſt of the bridge over the *Ouſe*. It conſiſts of five arches; the diameter of the middle arch, which was the largeſt in the kingdom before that at *Blenheim* houſe was built, is 81 feet, and its height 51. The reaſon it was built ſo wide, was on occaſion of an accident which once happened, when, upon a ſudden thaw, which occaſioned

occasioned a great flood, a prodigious weight of ice drove down two arches of the old bridge, by which 12 houses were demolished, and several persons drowned.

The great council-chamber for this city, near which the records are kept, as also the exchequer and courts of the sheriffs, and, beneath them, the city prisons for felons, and opposite it the great goal for debtors, are all upon this bridge.

The castle, which stands at the confluence of the *Ouse* and the *Foss*, was built by *William* I. *Anno* 1069; and though the face it now wears, and the use made of it, are so different from that which was the primitive state of this fortress, yet, in its present disguise, it brought to my memory the tragical scene of bloodshed perpetrated within its walls, upon the 11th of *March* 1189, which being to be met with in very few historians, I shall give a brief account of it.

The *Jews*, from their first introduction into *England*, growing immensely rich by traffick, never failed to become the object of envy and hatred, both to prince and people, and the slightest pretence were always eagerly laid hold of, to plunder them; so that, on every new accession or turn of affairs, they were forced to compound for their safety by large presents to the prince.

At the accession of *Richard* I. though that prince gave them no disturbance, yet he issued out an order, that no *Jew* should be present at the ceremony of his coronation, either at church or at dinner.

However, the chief of the *Jews*, from all parts, being summoned to *London* by their brethren there, in order to agree upon a rich gift to the new king, to obtain his favour and protection, many of them, notwithstanding the injunction, had the curiosity to

ſee the ceremony; and being diſcovered among the croud by the guards, they were beat, abuſed, and ſome of them killed.

The people hereupon, being poſſeſſed with a notion, that the king had given orders that the *Jews* ſhould be deſtroyed, began a maſſacre of them in *London*, and plundered and burnt their houſes, and in them many of their wives and children.

And though the king immediately ordered a proclamation to ſtop theſe proceedings, yet the example at *London* was followed at *Norwich*, *Lynn*, and *Stamford*, and with ſtill greater fury at *York*, notwithſtanding the king at his departure to the *Holy Land*, left orders for the protection of the *Jews*, and the puniſhment of ſuch as ſhould moleſt them; for, being inflamed by a wicked prieſt, certain bloody wretches, who had reſolved upon the deſtruction of the *Jews*, and to enrich themſelves with their pillage, ſet fire to a part of the city of *York*; and while the citizens were buſy in extinguiſhing the flames, broke into the houſe of a principal *Jew*, who had been murdered at *London*, and whoſe wife had ſtrengthened it for her defence; and, murdering the whole family, and all who had taken refuge there, burnt the houſe to the ground.

The *Jews* hereupon, in the utmoſt terror, got leave to convey all their wealth into the caſtle, and obtained ſhelter there for their own perſons, and for their wives and children, except ſome few, who were ſacrificed to the rage of the populace; who burnt all the houſes of the *Jews* throughout the city.

It unluckily happened, that the governor of the caſtle having buſineſs in the town, the poor *Jews*, being afraid he went out to agree upon delivering them up to their enemies, refuſed him admittance into it again; which incenſing him, he applied to the

the high ſheriff, who, raiſed the *poſſe comitatus*, beſieged the caſtle, and reduced the *Jews* to ſo great extremity, that, being refuſed mercy, though they offered to buy it at the expence of immenſe ſums, they took the dreadful advice of one of their rabbies, come lately among them from abroad; and firſt having burnt all their rich goods, and ſo damaged even their plate, that their barbarous enemies could not be much the better for their ſpoils, they ſet fire to all the towers of the caſtle, and fell each man to cutting the throats of his own family till they had deſtroyed all who came into this dreadful ſcheme of their rabbi, who, in the laſt place, followed the advice he had given.

In the mean time, the fire of the caſtle increaſing, a number of unhappy *Jews*, who would not come into this bloody action (in vain endeavouring to extinguiſh it) from the walls beſought the mercy of the beſiegers, acquainting them with what had happened; and threw over the dead bodies of their brethren, in confirmation of the truth of what they ſaid; and, offering to become chriſtians, had hopes given them of their lives: but no ſooner did their mercileſs enemies gain admittance, than they butchered every one of the *Jews*, calling aloud for baptiſm, in hopes of eſcaping their worſe than *Paganiſh* cruelty.

Not ſatisfied with this, the barbarous robbers and murderers ran next to the cathedral, where were depoſited the bonds and other ſecurities of the money owing to the *Jews* by the *Chriſtians*, broke open the cheſts, and deſtroyed them all.

There were 500 men who took ſhelter in the caſtle, beſides women and children. So that the whole number of *Jews* thus miſerably ſlaughtered muſt be between 1000 and 1500, beſides thoſe who were maſſacred in the city.

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We muſt do this juſtice to the king, who was then in the *Holy Land*, that, as ſoon as he heard of this unparalleled villany, he was highly incenſed, and ſent orders to the biſhop of *Ely*, his chancellor and regent, to go down in perſon to *York*, and execute ſtrict juſtice, without favour or affection, on all offenders. The biſhop came to the city, but the chief author of the riot had fled to *Scotland*. However, the citizens were laid under a large fine, and the ſheriff and governor of the caſtle were removed from their places, and committed to priſon; and the ſoldiers concerned in the fray were puniſhed, and turned out of ſervice; but not one man, either then or afterwards, was executed for this unheard-of barbarity.

The ſtrength of this caſtle has been often experienced in times of war and become famous in hiſtory, upon account of ſeveral memorable events. We hope for the future there will never be occaſion to make any other uſe of it than to the ſame neceſſary purpoſe to which it is now converted, namely a priſon; but a priſon the moſt ſtately and complete of any in the kingdom, if not in *Europe*. The preſent edifice was erected in the year 1701. In the left wing of the building is a handſome chapel, neatly adorned with ſuitable furniture, and an allowance of 40 *l.* a year is ſettled upon a miniſter, for performing divine ſervice, and preaching to the priſoners weekly; and ſuch of the debtors as attend at ſermons, are allowed each a loaf of bread. The juſtices of the peace take care that the goal ſhall be kept as neat within-ſide as it is noble without. The felons are allowed ſtraw, and their beds are raiſed from the ground: and there is an infirmary apart from the common priſon, to which the ſick are conveyed, and a ſurgeon has a ſalary to attend them.

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The caſtle yard is larger than the areas of the *Fleet* or *King's Bench* in *London*; and the ſituation ſo high, pleaſant, and airy, that it is ſurpriſing any priſoners ſhould remove themſelves by *Habeas Corpus* to either of thoſe priſons, unleſs it be with a view of purchaſing the liberty of the rules, becauſe here they are never permitted to go without the walls. Strangers, who viſit the inſide of it, ſeldom depart without making a trifling purchaſe of ſome of the ſmall manufactures the priſoners work up for their ſubſiſtence.

On this ſpot is erected, and juſt completed, the moſt elegant court-houſe in *England*, deſigned by Mr. *Carr*. The front is very magnificent, enriched with columns, urns, baſſo relievos, &c. It conſiſts of a long lofty room, at each end of which are the courts, in a circular form, and lighted from domes, ſupported by columns, whoſe capitals, freezes, &c. are highly enriched. Adjoining to the courts are rooms for the grand and petit juries, the judges, officers, &c. There is alſo a private way for each judge to enter his reſpective court, by which the inconvenience of preſſing through a crowd to their tribunals is properly avoided. In other inſtances, however, it is ſaid not to be ſo well conſtructed for the purpoſe of hearing, of which both judge and jury complain,

The next public building we come to is the aſſembly-room, for the entertainment of the nobility and gentry, who reſide at *York* during the races. It was deſigned by the late earl of *Burlington*. That part called the *Egyptian Hall*, taken from a draught of *Palladio*, is in length 123 feet, 40 broad, and rather more in height. It is encircled by ſuperb *Corinthian* pillars, which have a fine effect. This hall communicates with the common ball-room, in length 66 feet, in height and breadth 22, beſides

other

other rooms for cards and tea; all richly decorated, and illuminated with magnificent luſtres. The expence of this edifice, amounting to ſeveral thouſand pounds, was defrayed by ſubſcriptions, chiefly among the nobility and gentry of the county, who are proprietors thereof, in proportion to their reſpective ſubſcriptions.

The king's palace (now called *The Manor*) lies on the north-ſide of the river *Ouſe*, on a gradual aſcent from the river, but was almoſt demoliſhed in the civil wars: the ruins of *St. Mary*'s abbey joins the palace. This is by much the beſt ſituation in town, and affords a good proſpect; and at half a mile's diſtance is ſeen the hill where *Severus* the *Roman* emperor was burnt.

In the year 1728, a very handſome manſion-houſe was erected for the lord-mayor: the baſement is a ruſtic arcade, which ſupports an *Ionic* order, with a pediment in it. There is a large room the length of the front, 49 feet by 29, ſo that this city had the honour to ſet a precedent for the city of *London* to copy after.

The guildhall is a building well deſerving notice, as likewiſe are ſeveral other public edifices, which are equally uſeful and ornamental to this antient city.

But what exceeds all other buildings in *York* is the *Minſter*. It is an immenſe pile, and, conſidering its enormous ſize, not heavy; though the lightneſs is not ſo ſtriking as in many others I have ſeen. The dimenſions of it are as follow:

	Feet.
The whole length, beſides the buttreſſes, is	524½
Breadth of the eaſt end, — — —	105
Breadth of the weſt end, — — —	109
Length of the croſs aile, from north to ſouth,	222
Height of the lanthorn ſteeple to the vault, —	188

	Feet.
Height of it to the top of the leads, — —	213
Height of the body of the church, — —	99
Breadth of the inſide ailes, north and ſouth,	18
Height of the ſide arches, north and ſouth, —	42
From the weſt end to the choir door, — —	261
Length of the choir from the ſteps aſcending to the door to the preſent altar table, —	157½
Breadth of the choir, — — —	46½
From the choir door to the eaſt end, —	222
Height of the eaſt window, — — —	75
The breadth of it, — — — —	32

The entrance of it ſtrikes the mind with that awe, which is the reſult of the magnificence ariſing from vaſtneſs; but I never met with any thing in the preparation of a *Gothic* cathedral, that was either great or pleaſing. Here is much carving in ſtone that is ſurpriſingly light, particularly the canopy of a monument by the ſide of the eaſt window, ſome of the ornaments to archbiſhop *Savage*'s tomb, and the decorated diviſions of the eaſt window, &c. That window is amazingly executed, both in painting and maſonry; the gallery acroſs it, and the projecting frame-work of ſtone, is exceſſively light. The ſtone work in the upper part of the weſt window is alſo traced in a very light and beautiful manner.

But by far the moſt curious things to be ſeen at *York*, are the copies of ſeveral capital paintings worked by Miſs *Morret*, a lady of moſt ſurpriſing genius. It is impoſſible to view her works without great aſtoniſhment; for certainly, the art of imitation in work is carried by her to the higheſt point of perfection. Exceedingly fine tapeſtries are often ſeen, and here and there a piece of flowers, or a bunch of grapes, done in a moſt pleaſing manner; but to copy fine paintings, containing ſeveral figures, with a grace, a brilliancy, and an elegance ſuperior

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to the originals, was reſerved for this moſt ingenious lady.

Among theſe are two landſcapes from *Zuccarelli*, which repreſent waterfalls, and are ſurpriſingly performed. The nature and elegance of the colours, the glowing brilliancy, the light ſeen through the trees, the foam of the water, and the general effects of the clear obſcure, are imitated in the happieſt manner.

It would take up too much room to deſcribe all the different pieces done by this lady. Whoever views theſe moſt excellent productions of female genius, will find them greatly to exceed their expectations.

The church of *All-Saints* on the pavement in *York* is a beautiful old church, with a *Gothic* ſteeple of exquiſite workmanſhip. Upon the tower is a fine lantern (with pinacles of a conſiderable height) not much unlike that of *Boſton* in *Lincolnſhire*.

Sir Margaret's church, in *Walmgate*, has one of the moſt extraordinary porches I ever ſaw. It is a moſt ſumptuous and elaborate piece of *Saxon* architecture, with our Saviour on the croſs on the top of it; but what ſeems ſtill more ſurpriſing is, that they ſay it did not originally belong to the church, but was brought hither from the diſſolved hoſpital of St. *Nicolas*, without *Wallingate* bar.

St. *Mary*'s in *Caſtle-gate* is admired for a pyramidal ſteeple; as St. *Crux*'s church is for a very fine mordern one.

In the month of *Auguſt* 1738, a ſubſcription was ſet on foot for an infirmary in this city, like thoſe begun at *London*, *Winchester*, &c. which we have mentioned. And this excellent charity has found ſo much encouragement and ſupport as to equal any thing of the kind out of *London*, both in point of convenience and conduct.

At *Knaveſmore*, a little way from the city, a grand, large, and elegant ſtand is erected for gentlemen and ladies at the races. It was built by ſubſcription, and the ſubſcribers have transferable tickets.

The city of *York* ſtands upon more ground, perhaps, than any other in *England*, except *London* and *Norwich*; but then the buildings are not ſo cloſe as at *Briſtol* or *Durham*, nor is it ſo populous as either *Briſtol* or *Norwich*. But as *York* is full of gentry, and perſons of diſtinction, ſo they have houſes proportioned to their quality, which make the city lie ſo far extended on both ſides of the river.

While we were here, we took one day's time to ſee the fatal field, called *Marſton-moor*, where prince *Rupert*, a third time, by his exceſs of valour, and defect of conduct, loſt the royal army, and had a victory wreſted out of his hands, after he had all the advantage he could deſire.

I made an excurſion alſo to the late earl of *Burlington's*, at *Laneſborough* in the *Eaſt Riding*.

It is an old-built houſe, moſt advantageouſly ſituated on a riſing ground, with a noble proſpect, as well towards the *Humber*, as towards the *Woulds*.

I paſſed likewiſe through the foreſt of *Galtres*, a little north of the city. It is in ſome places very thick of trees, and in others very mooriſh and boggy: it formerly extended to the very gates of the city, but is now much leſſened; and ſeveral conſiderable villages are built in it.

Having mentioned ſo many foreſts, you will undoubtedly conclude, there is no want of firing in this county. It is very true; for here is not only wood enough, but coal too; which is a very great comfort to the poor, againſt the inclemency of this cold northern climate, which indeed has great need of firing.

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The plate, which uſed to be run for at *Hambleton-down*, is now run for at *York*.

From *York* we entered again into the *Weſt-riding*, and, travelling due weſt, we came to

Wetherby, a well-built town, agreeably ſituated upon the fine river *Wharfe*, over which it has a noble bridge; above which the river forms a beautiful caſcade, by falling in a grand ſheet of water over an high dam, erected for the conveniency of the mills, where they not only grind corn, but preſs great quantities of oil from rape-ſeed, and raſp log-wood for the uſe of the clothiers and dyers in the manufacturing parts of the county. Here is an exceeding good corn-market; and as the town lies upon the great north road from *London* to *Edinburgh*, it is full of good inns for the accommodation of travellers.

Near the road from *Wetherby* to *Aberforth*, is a noble ſeat called *Bramham Park*, built by the late lord *Bingley*, and now in the poſſeſſion of Sir *John Goodricke*, to whom it was left by that nobleman.

This beautiful ſeat has the advantage of a moſt agreeable ſituation in a fine country, over which it commands a very extenſive proſpect, embelliſhed with a diſtinct view of the magnificent cathedral at *York* from the hall-door. The gardens are curious and large, with great numbers of delightful viſta's cut through the adjacent woods, which are adorned with variety of waterworks, ſtatues, and temples; ſo that here Nature and Art ſeem to vie with each other for the preference.

Some miles further to the ſouth-eaſt ſtands *Tadcaſter*, upon the river *Wharfe*, where the road from *Cheſter*, and that from *London*, to *York*, meet; and is conſequently well provided for the reception of travellers. But it had nothing that we could ſee to teſtify the antiquity it boaſts of, but ſome old

Roman coins, which our landlord the poſtmaſter ſhewed us; among which was one of *Domitian*, of the ſame kind, I believe, as that which Mr. *Camden* gives an account of; but ſo very much defaced with age, that we could read but DO, and AV, at a diſtance. Here is an hoſpital and ſchool ſtill remaining, founded by Dr. *Oglethorpe*, biſhop of *Carliſle*, who, for want of a proteſtant archbiſhop, ſet the crown on the head of queen *Elizabeth*; but ſhe afterwards, notwithſtanding that circumſtance, deprived him.

On this road we paſſed over *Towton*, that famous field, where a moſt cruel and bloody battle was fought between the two houſes of *Lancaſter* and *York*, in the reign of *Edward* IV. I call it moſt cruel and bloody, becauſe the animoſity of the parties was ſo great, that though they were countrymen and neighbours, nay, as hiſtory ſays, relations (for here fathers killed their ſons, and ſons their fathers) for ſome time they fought with ſuch obſtinacy and rancour, that they gave no quarter. It is certain ſuch numbers were never ſlain in one battle in *England*, ſince that fought between king *Harold* and *William the Norman* at *Battle* in *Suſſex*; for in this fell in the whole 36,000 men, and the *Yorkiſts* proved victorious.

Tradition guided us to the very ſpot; but there remain no viſible marks of the action. The ploughmen indeed ſay, that ſometimes they turn up arrow-heads, ſpear-heads, broken javelins, helmets, and the like.

Further ſouth ſtill, on the road to *Doncaſter*, ſtands *Sherbourn*, a pretty good town, famous for a well-endowed hoſpital and ſchool, erected by one *Hungate* a proteſtant, for the maintenance at bed, board, and cloathing, *&c.* of children from 7 till 15 years old; when according to their genius and capacity

capacity, ſome are ſent to the univerſity, or apprenticed out to trades; for which there is a proviſion, which, including the maintenance of the hoſpital, amounts to 250 *l.* a year. A noble and well-choſen piece of charity!

Hence we turned eaſt to *Selby*, ſituate on the ſouth-weſt ſide of the *Ouſe*, a ſmall market-town, but very well inhabited, particularly by ſeveral merchants, as the *Ouſe* is navigable up to the town for large veſſels, and has a good ſhare of trade that way. It is famous for giving birth to our *Henry* I. His father, *William* I. built an abbey here.

The church is large, arched, and well carved at the top. It was once the abbey-church. Near it is a free-ſchool, founded by king *Edward* VI. and well endowed. The ſtipend is 60 *l.* a year.

We then fell directly down ſouth, and came to *Snaith* upon the *Aire*; which is but a ſmall town; but, like *Selby*, has a pretty good trade.

We fell down ſtill lower ſouth, to *Thorn*, on the river *Dun*, an indifferent town, of no other note than its ſituation within the marſhes; called *Marſh-land Iſland*; for it is encompaſſed by the *Dun*, the *Aire*, the *Ouſe*, and another little river, which parts it from the iſle of *Axholm*, on the edge of *Lincolnſhire*, ſpoken of before, ſo that theſe two river iſlands are contiguous.

Being now come to the banks of the *Ouſe*, near the influx of the *Trent* into the *Humber*, I ſhall, after reminding you that I have now accompliſhed another part of the propoſition in my laſt letter, croſs over the *Ouſe* to *Howden*.

Howden lies on the *Ouſe* north, in the *Eaſt-riding* of *Yorkſhire*. It is a pretty large town, ſubject to great inundations from the river, occaſioned by the freſhes which come down from the *Woulds*; and has been ſo, it ſeems, ever ſince 1390, when a biſhop

of *Durham* built a very tall ſteeple to the church, that, in caſe of a ſudden inundation, the people might ſave themſelves in it. And there have been within theſe few years, ſeveral commiſſions for repairing the banks.

The fair, or mart, held here for eight days together, is very conſiderable for inland trade, and ſeveral wholeſale tradeſmen come to it from *London*. But the town is more famous for the birth or reſidence of one of our antient hiſtorians, *Roger* of *Hoveden*, or *Howden*, a monk of this abbey. Mr. *Camden*'s continuator is miſtaken in ſaying this town ſtands upon the *Derwent*, for it is above three miles ſouth-eaſt of it.

The biſhop of *Durham* has a temporal juriſdiction in this part of the county, called *Howdenſhire*.

I found nothing in this low part of the country but a wonderful conflux of great rivers, all pouring down into the *Humber*, which, receiving the *Aire*, the *Ouſe*, the *Dun*, and the *Trent*, becomes rather a ſea than a river.

I obſerved, that the middle of this diviſion of *Yorkſhire* is very thin of towns and people, being overſpread with *Woulds*, *i. e.* plains and downs, like thoſe of *Saliſbury*, which feed great numbers of ſheep, black cattle, and horſes, and produce corn. The northern part eſpecially is more mountainous, which makes part of the *North-riding*. But the eaſt and weſt parts are populous and rich, and full of towns; the one lying on the ſea-coaſt, and the other upon the river *Derwent*, as above. The ſea-coaſt, or ſouth-eaſt ſide, is called *Holderneſs*.

From hence we travelled north-eaſt up to *Weighton*, a ſmall but antient market-town ſeated on the banks of a little river called *Foulneſs*. Here are ſome *Roman* as well as *Britiſh* antiquities.

On

On the north-weſt of *Weighton* towards the *Derwent*, ſtands the market-town of *Pocklington*, which we were told were ſo inconſiderable, that it would not be worth our while to go ſo much out of our way to ſee it; ſo keeping on eaſt under the *Woulds*, we arrived at *Beverley*, which is ſituate juſt at the foot of them, about a mile from the river *Hull*. It is a large, populous, corporate, and borough town, under the government of a mayor, 12 aldermen, *&c.* It takes its name from the great number of beavers, with which that river once abounded. It had formerly a conſiderable trade, by means of a creek, or cut, commonly called *Beverley-beck*, of old made from the town to the river *Hull*, which runs into the *Humber*, for the paſſage of boats, keels, wherries, hoys, *&c.* to and from the ſaid town; and as it had likewiſe divers ſtaiths, or landing-places adjoining to the ſaid beck, for the lading and unlading of all ſorts of merchandize, the town received no ſmall advantage from this cut or river; but there being no ſettled fund for keeping it open, and cleanſing it, and the expence of doing it being beyond the ability of the corporation, the ſaid beck was, in time choaked up, and the ſtaiths grew out of repair; whence an act paſſed, *anno* 1727, for cleanſing, deepening, and widening the creek, and for repairing the ſtaiths, and for mending the road leading from the ſaid cut to the town; and at the ſame time providing for the cleanſing of the town itſelf: all which has had a very good effect; for before, the creek lying in the lower part of the town, the filth, dirt, and ſoil of the town was waſhed into it, which very much contributed to choak it up.

Beverley is the chief town of the *Eaſt-riding*, and began to be of great note from the time that *John* of *Beverley*, archbiſhop of *York*, the firſt doctor of

divinity in *Oxford*, and preceptor to venerable *Bede*, built a monaſtery here, and afterwards retired into it himſelf, where he died, *A. D.* 721.

This town ſends two members to parliament, and has two weekly markets; one on *Wedneſday* for cattle; the other on *Saturdays*, for corn. The market-place is as large as moſt, having a beautiful croſs, ſupported by eight free-ſtone columns, of one intire ſtone each, erected at the charge of Sir *Charles Hotham*, and Sir *Michael Wharton*.

The common goal a few years ago was re-edified at a conſiderable expence, the windows well-faſhed; and, as if works of piety were more peculiarly adapted to this place, there are ſeven alms-houſes in the town, and legacies left for two more; beſides a workhouſe, which coſt 700 *l.* It has a free-ſchool, to the ſcholars of which are appropriated two fellowſhips at St. *John*'s college in *Cambridge*, ſix ſcholarſhips, and three exhibitions.

Here were formerly four churches, now only two, but the largeſt and fineſt parochial ones in the kingdom; *viz.* the late collegiate church of St. *John the Evangeliſt*, ſtill called the *Minſter*, and St. *Mary*'s.

In the year 1528, the ſteeple of St. *Mary*'s church fell in the time of divine ſervice, and beat down part of the church, and ſlew and wounded ſeveral men, women, and children. Theſe words were cut in wood about one of the uppermoſt ſeats in the church: *Pray ye for the ſouls of the men, women, and children*, &c.

Here are divers ſtories repreſented in picture on the roof, as particularly the legend of St. *Catharine*. There is an old inſcription on the roof of the north aile.

May

Mayn in thy lyffeng lowſe God abown all thing;
And ever thynk of the begynning what ſhall cowme
of the ending.

The minſter being very ruinous, Mr. *Moyſer*, member of parliament for *Beverley*, in the year 1708, procured a brief for the repair of it; and, by his ſole ſolicitation among his friends and acquaintance, raiſed 1500 *l.* to which he and his family contributed very largely. This ſum, with 800 *l.* the produce of the brief, being put out in the funds, was conſiderably augmented by the riſe of the *South-ſea* ſtock in the year 1720, which enabled him to complete his pious deſign in a moſt beautiful manner in his life-time; and he had the ſole management and direction both of the money and of the application of it, being aſſiſted by the advice of that noted architect *Nicolas Hawkeſmore*, Eſq; His majeſty king *George* I. encouraged this work, not only by a liberal donation of money, but of ſtone likewiſe, from the diſſolved monaſtery of St. *Mary*'s in *York*. Sir *Michael Wharton* gave in his life-time 500 *l.* and by will 4000 *l.* as a perpetual fund towards keeping it in repair.

The choir is paved with marble of four different colours, lozenge-wiſe, appearing cubical to the eye. Over the altar is a large and magnificent wooden arch curiouſly engraven, ſtanding upon eight fluted columns of the *Corinthian* order. The eaſt window is of painted glaſs, collected out of the ſeveral windows about the church; but ſo artfully joined, that they make throughout one regular and intire figure. The ſcreen between the choir and the nef was rebuilt of *Roch-abbey* ſtone, in the *Gothic* ſtile, and is deſervedly eſteemed one of the chief ornaments of the church. The body of the church is paved with

the ſaid ſtone, intermixed with black marble. The pulpit, reading-deſk, and cover of the font, are of excellent workmanſhip. But not the leaſt ſupriſing thing in this pile, is the north-end wall of the great croſs-aile, which hung over four feet, and was ſcrewed up to its proper perpendicular by the ingenious contrivance of Mr. *Thornton* of *York*, joiner, made practicable by a gentleman of *Beverley*, and approved of by Mr. *Hawkeſmore*. The admirable machine for this purpoſe was engraved by Mr. *Fourdrinier*, and printed for the benefit of his widow in the year 1739.

In this church are ſeveral monuments of the *Piercies* earls of *Northumberland*, who have added a little chapel to the choir. On the right ſide of the altar-place ſtands the freed-ſtool, made of one intire ſtone, and ſaid to have been removed from *Dunbar* in *Scotland*, with a well of water behind it. At the upper end of the body of the church, next the choir, hangs an antient table with the picture of St. *John* the evangeliſt (from whom the church is named) and of king *Athelſtan* the founder of it.

The principal trade of *Beverley* is making malt, oatmeal, and tanned leather; but the poor people moſtly ſupport themſelves by working bone-lace, which of late has met with particular encouragement; the children being maintained at ſchool to learn to read, and to work this ſort of lace. The cloathing-trade was formerly followed in this town; but *Leland* tells us, that even in his time it was very much decayed.

They have ſeveral fairs, but one more eſpecially remarkable, called the *Mart*, beginning about nine days before *Aſcenſion-day*, and kept in a ſtreet leading to the *Minſter Garth*, called *Londoners-ſtreet*; for the *Londoners*

Londoners bring down their wares, and furniſh the country tradeſmen by wholeſale.

From *Beverley* I came to *Hull* (properly called *Kingſton-upon-Hull*); diſtance eight miles. In the war, ended by the peace of *Utrecht*, the fleets from *Hull* to *London* were frequently 100 ſail; ſometimes, including the other creeks in the *Humber*, 160 ſail at a time; and to *Holland* their trade was ſo conſiderable, that the *Dutch* always employed two men of war to convoy the merchantmen to and from *Hull*, and thoſe were as many as they ſent to *London*.

In a word, moſt of the trade of *Leeds*, *Wakefield*, *Huddersfield*, and *Halliſax*, of which I have ſpoken ſo particularly, is negotiated here. All the lead trade of *Derbyſhire* and *Nottinghamſhire*, from *Bautry* wharf; the butter of the *Eaſt* and *North-Ridings* brought down the *Ouſe* from *York*; the cheeſe down the *Trent* from *Stafford*, *Warwick*, and *Cheſhire*; and the corn, from all the counties adjacent, are ſhipped off here.

So again, they ſupply all theſe counties with foreign goods, for which they trade to all parts of the known world; nor have the merchants of any port in *Britain* greater credit, or a fairer character, than the merchants of *Hull*, as well for the juſtice of their dealings, as the greatneſs of their ſubſtance. From *Norway*, and the *Baltick*, *Dantzick*, *Riga*, *Narva*, and *Peterſburgh*, they make large returns in iron, copper, hemp, flax, canvas, *Muſcovy* linen and yarn, and other things; for all which they get vent in the country in prodigious quantities. They have alſo a great importation of wine, linen, oil, fruit, *&c.* from *Holland*, *France*, and *Spain*. The trade of tobacco and ſugars from the *Weſt-Indies* they chiefly manage by the way of *London*. But, beſides all this, their export of corn to *Holland*, *France*, *Spain*,

Spain, *Hamburg*, *Peterſburgh*, *Sweden*, &c. exceeds all of the kind that is or can be at any port in *England*, *London* excepted.

Their ſhipping is a great article, in which they exceed all the towns and ports on that coaſt, except *Yarmouth*, ſaving that their ſhipping conſiſts chiefly in ſmaller veſſels than the coal-trade is ſupplied with, though they have a great many large veſſels too, which are employed in their foreign trade.

The town is ſituated at the mouth of the river *Hull*, where it falls into the *Humber*, and where the *Humber* opens into the *German* ocean; ſo that one ſide of the town lies upon the ſea, the other upon the land. This makes the ſituation naturally very ſtrong; and, were there occaſion, it is capable of being made impregnable, by reaſon of the low grounds round it.

The advantages of this ſituation ſtruck king *Edward* I. as he was riding a-hunting, after his return from the defeat of the *Scots* in the year 1296. Upon which he immediately granted ſeveral privileges and immunities to thoſe who would build and ſettle here, erected a manor-hall himſelf, and fitted up an harbour, from whence it received the name of *Kingſtown*. It held out againſt king *Charles* I. who went in perſon to demand it, when Sir *John Hotham* told his majeſty, "He kept it for the parliament againſt him." Yet both the *Hothams*, *viz.* father and ſon, loſt their heads by that very parliament.

King *Charles* II. on occaſion of the frequent *Dutch* wars in his reign, had once reſolved to appoint a ſtation for a ſquadron of men of war here, with a yard and dock for building ſhips; and, on this occaſion, reſolved to make the place ſtrong in proportion to what thoſe affairs required: Upon which a large citadel was marked out on the other ſide of the river; but it was not proceeded with.

The

The town is regularly built, well paved, and the ſtreets broad and handſome. There are but two churches, *Trinity*, and *St. Mary's*; the former is very large, (but the pillars remarkably ſmall) in which is a fine altar-piece by *Parmentier*; the latter is thought to have been once larger than it is *. King *Henry* VIII. uſed it as his chapel-royal, and with the ſame freedom; for this defender of the faith, and protector of the church, pulled down the ſteeple, becauſe it ſtood oppoſite to the palace where he reſided. The inhabitants afterwards built it up again at their own expence.

They ſhew us, in their town-hall, the figure of a northern fiſherman, ſuppoſed to be an *Eſkimaux*. He was taken up at ſea in a leathern boat, which he ſat in; and was covered with ſkins, which drew together about his waiſt, ſo that the boat could not take in water, and therefore could not ſink. The creature would neither feed, nor ſpeak; and died of hunger and ſulkineſs in three days †. In the town-hall there is alſo a very good picture, repreſenting the battle between Sir *Edward* (now lord) *Hawke* and the *French* fleet off *Queberon-Bay*.

They have a very handſome exchange here, where the merchants from foreign countries, and others from different parts of the kingdom, meet, as at *London*. The buſineſs ariſing from the navigation of all the great rivers which fall into the *Humber* is tranſacted here. There is alſo a fine free-ſchool, founded by *John Alcock*, biſhop of *Worceſter*, afterwards of *Ely*, who was born at *Beverley*, but choſe to

* The minſter has lately been repaired; but thoſe who ornamented it have executed every thing in a bad taſte. The entrance to this venerable *Gothic* pile is like the approach to tea-drinking gardens about *London*.

† Such a boat and paddle is at the *Britiſh Muſeum*; and the contrivance does honour to ſavages.

extend

extend his liberalities to this place, over the ſchool in the Merchants-hall.

But the Trinity-houſe here is the glory of the town. It is a corporation of itſelf, compoſed of a ſociety of merchants. It was begun by voluntary contribution for relief of diſtreſſed and aged ſeamen, and their wives and widows; but was afterwards improved by the government, and incorporated. They have a good revenue, which increaſes every day by charities.

They maintain 30 ſiſters now actually in the houſe, widows of ſeamen. They have a government by 12 elder brethren, and ſix aſſiſtants. Out of the 12 they chooſe annually two wardens (but the whole 18 vote in electing them) and two ſtewards. Theſe have a power to decide diſputes between maſters of ſhips and their crews, in matters relating to ſea affairs; with this limitation, that their judgment be not contrary to the laws of the land; but ſo great deference is paid to it, that in trials at law in ſuch affairs, they are often called to give their opinions.

A *Greenland* fiſhery, ſet up in this town, went on with ſucceſs for a while, but decayed in the time of the *Dutch* wars. It has been ſince again attempted, and is now in a very flouriſhing ſtate, owing to a mode of inſuring, by which the voyage is certain of being attended with profit.

The old hoſpital, called GOD'S HOUSE, ſtands near it, with a chapel; both which were pulled down in the civil wars 1643, but were rebuilt in 1673.

Though this town, and a ſmall adjacent territory, be generally reckoned in *Yorkſhire*, yet it is really a diſtinct liberty and county of itſelf, governed by a mayor, ſheriff, 12 aldermen, *&c.* and ſends two members to parliament. The corporation has two ſwords; one a preſent from king *Richard* II. and the other

other from king *Henry* VIII. one of which is, on public occaſions, carried before the mayor, and a cap of maintenance, and oar of *Lignum-vitæ*, as enſigns of honour; the laſt being alſo a badge of his admiralty within the limits of the *Humber*.

On the further ſide of the river *Hull* ſtand three forts; one called, *The North Blockhouſe*; the middlemoſt, *The Caſtle*; and the third, *The South Blockhouſe*; all three garriſoned with ſoldiers, and built of brick: *The South Blockhouſe*, which commands the *Humber*, is in beſt repair.

The town of *Hull* was, it is ſaid, in old time, a ſmall village, called *Wike*, till the merchants, leaving the *Spurne* or *Sprun*, which is the utmoſt point of *Holderneſs*, upon the ſea, becauſe the ſea daily encroached upon their town there, came and ſeated themſelves here, 20 miles higher up the *Humber*: Then came *Hull* to its growth and riches.

Dighton was a village cloſe by the town, pulled down in the civil wars.

Further eaſt from *Hull* is a little pleaſant corporate and mayor-town, called *Heydon*; it is handſome, well built, and hath a little haven from the ſea, which increaſes daily. It returns two members to parliament.

The ſea encroaches much upon the land on all the ſhore about this town; and it is ſaid, that many large fields, as well as towns, which were formerly known to have been there, are waſhed away and loſt.

Hiſtory tells us, that a town called *Ravenſburgh* ſtood ſomewhere this way; and it is memorable for *Baliol* king of *Scotland* having ſet out thence to recover his kingdom againſt *Bruce*, and alſo for the landing of *Henry* IV. when duke of *Hereford*, and the reception he met with there from the *Engliſh* nobility, againſt *Richard* II. and yet there are no veſtigia or traces of this town to be now met with.

The

The *Spurnhead*, a long promontory thruſting out into the ſea, and making the north point of *Humber*, is very remarkable. But I leave that till I come to the deſcription of the ſea-coaſts. I can only remark, that there is nothing worth obſervation upon this ſide for above 30 miles together, not a port, nor a gentleman's ſeat, not a town of any note, except *Patrington*, which is an antient corporate town, and very pleaſantly ſeated within the promontory, and had likewiſe formerly a good harbour: on one ſide it looks into the *Humber*, and on the other, over ſweet delicious green fields, which render its ſituation very agreeable. It is ſuppoſed to be the *Prætorium* of *Ptolemy*. The *Roman* way from the *Picts* wall ends here, as indeed it can hardly go further, unleſs it ſhould extend to *Kelnſey*, a little village ſtanding at the head of the promontory.

Spurnhead is likewiſe ſuppoſed to be the *Occellum* of *Ptolemy*, derived from the *Britiſh* word *Uchel*, which ſignifies an high place. On the eaſt-ſide of this promontory, on the *German* ſea, the villages lie very thick; but I met with nothing of note till we came up to *Hornſey*, which is almoſt ſurrounded with a little arm of the ſea. The ſteeple here is a notable ſea-mark, but is much fallen to ruin. Here was a whole ſtreet waſhed away by the ſea; as it is ſaid, a village called *Hide* was, a little to the north, as well as many other villages on this coaſt.

North-weſt of *Hornſey*, ſome diſtance from the ſea, ſtands *Kilham*, a market-town in the *Woulds*, but of little note.

About two miles from hence is *Burton Agnes*, a village at the edge of the *Woulds*, 40 miles from *York*, and ſix from *Bridlington*; which village belonged antiently to the *Somervilles*, and by an heireſs of that family deſcended to the *Griffith*'s; and Sir *Henry Griffiths*, at the latter end of the reign of queen *Elizabeth*,

Elizabeth, began a ſtately brick houſe, which was finiſhed by his widow, and is greatly admired by Sir *William Dugdale*. It is now poſſeſſed by Sir *Griffith Boynton*, Bart. to whoſe family it came by marriage, and it has been their principal ſeat ever ſince. Here is a remarkable neat church, which was repaired in 1727, by Sir *Griffith Boynton*, the third baronet of his family, and contains ſeveral antient monuments of his anceſtors, the *Somervilles* and *Griffiths's*, and a very elegant one, by *Cheere*, in memory of the late Sir *Griffith*, who died *October* 18, 1761. This lordſhip hath a common of ſome thouſand acres of land, extending to the lordſhip of *Barmſton*, where ſtood formerly another good ſeat of the *Boyntons*, to whom it came by marriage, *temp. Richard* III. The name of the *Boyntons* is local, from *Boynton* (antiently *Bovington*) a ſmall village of the *Woulds*, three miles from *Bridlington*, of which *Bartholomew de Boynton* was ſeized in 1060.

We come next to *Burlington*, or *Bridlington*, a large market-town, ſituate on a creek of the ſea. It is a place of good trade, and has a ſafe harbour for ſhips, and a good quay to load and unload them. It is much frequented by the colliers. The harbour is made ſtill better, and yet improving.

Burlington has a cuſtom-houſe, and a proper appointment of officers; is regarded as a member of the port of *Hull*, and, in conjunction with that, has contributed not a little to the improvement of land in the *Eaſt-Riding*.

Near *Burlington* lies *Flamborough-head*. The town is on the north-ſide, and conſiſts of about one hundred and fifty ſmall houſes, entirely habited by fiſhermen, few of whom, as is ſaid, die in their beds, but meet their fate in the element they are ſo converſant with. I was conducted to a little creek, at that time covered with fiſh, a fleet of cobles having juſt

juſt put in; here I went into one of theſe little boats to view the head, coaſting it for upwards of two miles. The cliffs are of a tremendous height, and amazing grandeur; beneath are ſeveral vaſt caverns, ſome cloſed at the end, and, others are pervious, formed with a natural arch, giving a romantic paſſage to the boat. In ſome places the rocks are inſulated, are of a pyramidal figure, and ſoar up to a vaſt height. The baſes of moſt are ſolid, but in ſome pierced through, and arched; the colour of all theſe rocks is white, from the dung of the innumerable flights of migratory birds, which quite cover the face of them, filling every little projection, every little hole that will give them leave to reſt. Multitudes were ſwimming about, others ſwarmed in the air, and almoſt ſtunned us with the variety of their croaks and ſcreams.

Hunmanby is a ſmall village about *Filey Bay*, round which are ſome plantations that thrive tolerably well, and ought to be an encouragement to gentlemen to attempt covering theſe naked hills.

At *Lebberſton*, a little village, a ſmall way from the ſea, the famous river *Derwent* takes its riſe, and makes its way weſt, inſtead of running into the ſea here. And here I take leave of the *Eaſt-Riding*, which is no wiſe ſo fruitful as the other two *Ridings*, by reaſon that the middle part of it is over-run with the *Woulds*, which are high grounds, barren and mooriſh; but are however well ſtocked with ſheep; yet the eaſtern part upon the ſea is fruitful and pleaſant, which, as well as the ſouthern part, produces all ſort of grain and graſs. But then, if you take in its trade and traffick, it excels both the other *Ridings*.

Scarborough is the firſt town we come to upon the coaſt in the *North-Riding*: it is a borough bailiwick town, the ſituation of which is perfectly romantic

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bending in the form of a creſcent to the main ocean, of which you have almoſt an unbounded proſpect from all parts, it being built on a ſteep rock, and the declivity of a lofty hill, on the top of which ſtood an antient caſtle, founded by *William le Groſs*, in the time of king *Stephen*, and repaired and enlarged afterwards by king *Henry* II. but demoliſhed in the late civil wars. The ſummit of this hill contains no leſs than 18 or 20 acres of meadow-ground. The town is populous, almoſt encompaſſed by the ſea, and walled where it joins not to the caſtle, or is more ſtrongly defended by the ſea. It has one of the beſt harbours in the kingdom, eſpecially ſince the paſſing of an act of parliament, *anno* 1732, to enlarge its piers and harbour, by which they have gained ſix feet depth of water, which enables the harbour to receive veſſels of greater burden than it could do before; and it is the beſt place, between *Newcaſtle* and the *Humber*, capable of receiving in diſtreſs of weather ſhips coming from the eaſtern ſeas along our northern coaſt.

The *Spa* waters (whoſe admirable virtues yearly occaſion a great concourſe of the nobility and gentry of the kingdom) were firſt diſcovered by Mrs. *Fer-aw*, about 160 years ago, then an inhabitant of the place.

There are many new buildings in it, and more go-ng forward; ſo that there is now good accommoda-ion for great numbers even of the higheſt quality; nd they have aſſemblies, and public balls, in long ooms built on purpoſe.

The unfortunate accident that happened in *Decem-r* 1737, whereby this famous *Spa* had like to have een loſt, deſerves to be mentioned.

The *Spa* lay about a quarter of a mile ſouth from e town, on the ſands, and fronting the ſea to the ſt, under an high cliff on the back of it, weſt; the

the top of the cliff being above the high-water level 54 yards.

The ſtaith or wharf projecting before the *Spa* houſe, was a large body of ſtone, bound by timbers, and was a fence againſt the ſea, for the ſecurity of the houſe. It was 76 feet long, and 14 feet high, and in weight by computation 2463 tons. The houſe and buildings were upon a level with the ſtaith; at the north end of which, and near adjoining to it, upon a ſmall riſe above the level ſands, and at the foot of the ſtairs that lead up to the top of the ſaid ſtaith, and to the houſe, were the *Spa* wells.

On *Wedneſday*, *December* 28, in the morning, a great crack was heard from the cellar of the *Spa* houſe; and, upon ſearch, the cellar was found rent; but, at the time, no farther notice was taken of it.

The night following, another crack was heard; and in the morning the inhabitants were ſurpriſed to ſee the ſtrange poſture it ſtood in, and got ſeveral gentlemen to view it, who, being of opinion the houſe could not ſtand long, adviſed them to get out their goods; but they ſtill continued in it.

On *Thurſday* following, between two and three in the afternoon, another crack was heard, and the top of the cliff behind it rent 224 yards in length, and 36 in breadth, and was all in motion, ſlowly deſcending; and ſo continued till dark. The ground thus rent contained about an acre of paſture-land, and had cattle then feeding upon it, and was on a level with the main land, but ſunk near 17 yards perpendicular. The ſides of the cliff neareſt the *Spa* ſtood as before, but were rent and broken in many places, and forced forward to the ſea. The ground, when ſunk, lay upon a level, and the cattle next morning were ſtill feeding on it, the main land being

ing as a wall on the weſt, and ſome part of the ſide of the cliff as a wall to the eaſt; but the whole, to view, gave ſuch a confuſed proſpect, as could hardly be deſcribed.

The rent of the top of the cliff aforeſaid, from the main land, was 224 yards. The rent continued from each end, down the ſide of the cliff, to the ſands, was meaſured on the ſands from one end to the other, 168 yards; to wit, 68 ſouth of the ſtaith and *Spa* wells, and 100 to the north of the *Spa*.

As the ground ſunk, the earth, or ſand, on which the people uſed to walk under the cliff, roſe upwards out of its natural poſition, for above 100 yards in length, on each ſide of the ſtaith, north and ſouth; and was in ſome places ſix, and in others ſeven yards above its former level. The *Spa* wells roſe with it; but as ſoon as it began to riſe, the water at the *Spa* well ceaſed running, and was gone.

The ground thus riſen was 26 yards broad; the ſtaith, which was computed at 2463 tons, roſe intire and whole, 12 feet higher than its former poſition (but rent a little in the front) and was forced forwards towards the ſea 20 yards.

The moſt reaſonable account then given for this phænomenon, and the occaſion of the deſtruction of the ſtaith, and *Spa* houſe, and the loſs for ſome time of the *Spa* ſpring, is as follows:

When this ſtaith, or wharf, was lately rebuilt (it being thrown down by the violence of the ſea) Mr. *Vincent*, engineer for the building of the new pier at *Scarborough*, was deſired to rebuild this ſtaith at the *Spa*; and, digging a trench to lay the foundation thereof, with great difficulty cleared it of water; and, when he had done it, could, at ſeveral parts thereof, very eaſily thruſt his ſtick or cane up to the handle; from whence it is concluded, that all the earth under the ſtaith was of a porous, ſpongy, ſwampy

ſwampy nature, and was much the ſame below the foundation of the *Spa* houſe, and all under the ſides of the cliff adjoining, as well north as ſouth.

Allowing this to be fact; the ſolid earth, ſinking on the top of the cliff, as afore-mentioned (which was of ſo vaſt a weight, as by computation to amount to 261,360 tons) preſſing gradually upon and into the ſwampy, boggy earth beneath it, would, of courſe, and did, raiſe the earth and ſands, as before noticed, and ſo effect the miſchief we have particularized.

But, very luckily for the town, after a diligent ſearch, and clearing away the ruins, as we may ſay, they found again the *Spa* ſpring; and, on trial, had the pleaſure to find the water rather bettered than impaired by the diſaſter. And now the whole is in a more flouriſhing condition than ever.

The town of *Scarborough* is an antient corporation; ſends two members to parliament; and is regarded, in its commercial capacity, as a member of the port of *Hull*; but with a cuſtom-houſe, and proper officers in the town. *Robin Hood's-Bay* lies between this place and *Whitby*; and there is a commodious fiſhery, good anchoring in ſix or eight fathom of water, and the land high; ſo that it might be very ſerviceble to navigation, if it was not unfortunately quite open to the eaſt wind; by which ſhips ſeeking refuge there might be expoſed to great danger.

We travelled a long way from *Scarborough*, before we came to the next market-town, which is *Whitby*, oddly ſituated between two hills, with a narrow channel running through the middle, extending about a mile further up the vale, where it widens and forms a bay. The two ports of the town are joined by a good draw-bridge, for the conveniency of letting the ſhipping paſs. From this bridge a

often taken the viviparous blenny, whoſe back-bone is as green as that of the ſea-needle.

It has an excellent harbour, and a good trade by ſea, and is ſaid to have above 200 ſhips belonging to it. Here are built a great number of ſhips for the coal-trade. It hath a good cuſtom-houſe. The market is well furniſhed, and ſupplied with all ſorts of proviſions.

The harbour and piers being ſomewhat decayed, they were repaired by virtue of two acts of parliament, in the firſt and ſeventh years of queen *Anne*; and in 1733, an act paſſed to preſerve, continue, and keep the ſaid piers in repair for ever.

By means of theſe ſeveral acts of parliament, the piers of *Whitby* have been rebuilt and completed; but yet, for ſome years paſt, the entrance into the port has been rendered narrow and difficult, by reaſon of a bank of ſand, which has been gathering about the head of the weſt pier, inſomuch that it was likely to choak up the harbour; nor could this inconvenience be redreſſed, in the opinion of the beſt judges, but by lengthening and extending the weſt pier, and its head, about 100 yards further into the ſea; for this reaſon another act paſſed in the eighth of king *George* II. for lengthening the weſt pier, and for improving the harbour.

At the foot of ſome rocks at this town, ſtones naturally round, in which, when broken, ſtony ſerpents, but headleſs, are found. Theſe are petrifactions of ſhell-fiſh, the exact ſpecies of which are not known in a recent ſtate: naturaliſts call them *Ammonites*: they differ prodigiouſly in ſize. Theſe rocks are at the eaſt-ſide of the harbour, nearly perpendicular, and about 180 feet above the level of the ſea.

At high water the foot of theſe cliffs is waſhed by the waves; at low water the ſea retires, and leaves

a dry ſhore of a conſiderable breadth. The ſhore here is very little ſandy: it is an hard, ſmooth, flat rock, called by the inhabitants the *Scarr*; and is, in a manner, overſpread with looſe, ragged, large ſtones, ſcattered about in great diſorder and confuſion.

A lonely walk under theſe cliffs cannot fail of affording an agreeable amuſement to a philoſophic and contemplative mind: the foaming waves thundering at your feet, and the lofty precipices over your head, conſpire to form a ſcene ſolemn, grand, and awful, and to diſpoſe the mind to ſerious meditation.

Near this place are ſome alum mines, in which is carried on a conſiderable trade.

Not far from hence is *Rouſby*, an eſtate belonging to Sir *Griffith Boynton*, Bart. whoſe anceſtors have enjoyed it for near 700 years, and had formerly an houſe here ſurrounded by a park of 12 or 13 miles in circumference, and in the church there are ſeveral monuments of their family. The ſituation is extremely romantic, commanding a noble view of the ſea on one ſide, and on the other a variegated proſpect of woods, rocks, and rivulets, ſtrikingly interſperſed.

Their *Saturday*'s market at *Whitby*, which is remarkably well ſupplied, circulates many thouſand pounds annually amongſt their neighbours. There is upon the river, at *Ruſwarp*, a ſmall diſtance above the town, one of the largeſt and moſt commodious bolting-mills in the kingdom. As fiſhing was the original ſupport of the place, ſo there is ſtill abundance of fiſh caught, and, excluſive of what is cured, their panier-men diſpoſe of great quantities of freſh fiſh through all the places round about, to near an hundred miles diſtance. Their coaſt-trade in time of peace is very large; they ex-

port butter, fiſh, hams, tallow, alum, *&c.* About 6000 barrels of this butter come yearly to *London*, and 500 barrels of fiſh to the ſame market. On the other hand, they import 1000 ton of lime from *Scarborough*, and many thouſand chaldron of coals for the uſe of the alum works, *&c.* beſides a multitude of uſeful and neceſſary commodities from thence; ſending thither uſually between 40 and 50 veſſels a year. They have, in common with the reſt of the ports upon the coaſt, a conſiderable ſhare in the coal-trade, and in time of war are generally much concerned in letting out their ſhipping for the tranſport ſervice.

Their foreign commerce is daily encreaſing; and ſo extenſive, that it reaches to almoſt all parts of *Europe*. They ſend between 20 and 30 large ſhips annually, properly laden, into the *Baltic*, excluſive of a ſhip ſent alſo to *Archangel* in *Ruſſia*, on account of the merchants of *London*; 9 or 10 veſſels almoſt conſtantly paſſing between this place and *Holland*; 5 or 6 ſail yearly up the *Mediterranean*, which frequently proceed to the *Levant*, with at leaſt 120 tons of ſalt-fiſh, amongſt other products of this county; about the ſame number to the northern colonies. They have of late had ſome intercourſe with the *Leeward Iſlands*, and have been pretty ſucceſsful in the whale fiſhery. What they import chiefly are, rice, ſalt, iron, timber, hemp, pitch, tar, turpentine, and other bulky commodities for their ſhip-building. They have three inſurance companies, excluſive of private agreements among merchants and owners of ſhips, to indemnify each other from loſſes by ſea, fire, or war; which have excellent effects, and keep up a ſpirit of induſtry and enterpriſe, by ſecuring individuals from being undone by any bold undertaking; which is a point of inexpreſſible conſequence to a place like this, as it

connects the whole community in the ſame intereſt; and, which is every-where a bleſſing, contributes to the raiſing many competent fortunes, inſtead of a few very great ones.

There are *Spa* waters at *Whitby*, which have had great reputation. Several curious and antique coins have been dug up in the neighbourhood; and a monaſtery was founded here by St. *Hilda*, about the year 650; and being deſtroyed by the *Danes*, was afterwards rebuilt: the ruins of which (very conſiderable) are ſtill to be ſeen (though a great part of them fell down a few years ago) and are very uſeful as a ſeamark. The houſes are ſtrong and convenient; induſtry, frugality, and an univerſal paſſion for what regards their marine, are their diſtinguiſhing characteriſtics. Ship-building is their principal manufacture, for which they have at preſent three capacious dry-docks, which at ſpring-tides will receive ſhips of 500 tons burden.

In the month of *November* 1710 ſuch a dreadful ſtorm happened here, that the damage to the ſhipping, *&c.* was computed at 40,000 *l.*

Here the coaſt inclines north-weſt, and we followed it till we came to *Giſborough*, a ſmall market-town, pleaſantly ſituated in a vale, ſurrounded at ſome diſtance by hills, and open on the eaſt to the ſea, which is about five miles diſtant. It is certainly a delightful ſpot, but I cannot ſee the reaſon why *Camden* compares it to *Puteoli*. Here was once a priory of the canons of the order of St. *Auſtin*, founded by *Robert de Brus*, 1129, after the diſſolution granted by *Edward* VI. to the *Chaloners*; the very beautiful eaſt window of the church is ſtill remaining. The town has at preſent a very good manufacture of ſail cloth.

Here are likewiſe ſome alum mines, but not ſo conſiderable and eaſy wrought as thoſe of *Whitby*, which

which has taken off a great part of that trade from hence. This pleaſant town is the laſt on the eaſt-ſide towards the ſea, in this *North-riding*, in our way to *Durham*.

And thus have I accompliſhed the third and laſt part of my propoſition, with reſpect to my circuit through this large and far-extended county: and though I have been not a little circumſtantial in my account of it, yet there are many curious matters that ſtill remain untouched, and could not be brought within the compaſs of an epiſtolary correſpondence. But as I have given only a deſcription of the county above-ground, take the following memorandums of the treaſures which are contained in its bowels; to wit, alum, jet, or black amber, marble, pit-coal, lead, iron, copper, and lime-ſtone.

The firſt market-town we come to in the biſhoprick of *Durham*, on the eaſt ſide, is *Stockton*, lying on the *Tees*, in form of a creſcent. It is a handſome town, the principal ſtreet remarkably fine, being 165 feet broad, and ſeveral leſſer ſtreets run into it at right angles. In the middle of the great ſtreet are neat ſhambles, a town-houſe, and a large aſſembly-room. There is beſides a large ſquare. About a century ago, according to *Anderſon*, it had ſcarce a houſe that was not made of clay and thatch; but it is now a flouriſhing place. Its manufacture is ſail-cloth; and great quantities of corn and lead, (from the mineral parts of the county) are ſent off from hence by commiſſion. As the river does not admit of large veſſels ſo high as the town, thoſe commodities are ſent down to be ſhipped.

The ſalmon fiſhery here is neglected, for none are taken beyond what is neceſſary to ſupply the country. Smelts come up the river in the winter

time, on the weſt ſide of the town ſtood the caſtle; what remains of it is at preſent converted into a barn.

Redcliffe makes one ſide of the bay, as the promontory on which *Hartlepool* ſtands does the other, the river *Tees* running with a rapid tide into the *German* ocean between them.

Hartlepool is a famous corporate mayor-town, and ſeated on a little promontary which juts out into the ſea, with which it is encompaſſed on all ſides, except the weſt. The market was much more conſiderable formerly than now; and its chief ſubſiſtence riſes only from its good harbour, which frequently receives the coal-fleet from *Newcaſtle* in bad weather.

In the reign of *Edward* III. *Hartlepool* furniſhed five ſhips, and thoſe large ones, at leaſt for thoſe times, to their monarch's navy. It is the next town in rank, in the biſhoprick of *Durham*, to the city of the ſame denomination. If we conſider it in a commercial light, it is reputed a member to the opulent port of *Newcaſtle*, without having any creek belonging to it.

The approach to *Durham* is romantic, through a deep hollow, cloathed on each ſide with wood. The city is pretty large, but the buildings old. Part are on a plain, part on the ſide of a hill. The abbey, or cathedral, and the caſtle where the biſhop lives when he reſides here, are on the ſummit of a cliff, whoſe foot is waſhed on two ſides by the river *Were*. The walks on the oppoſite banks are very beautiful, flagged in the middle, and paved on the ſides, and are well kept. They are cut through the wood, impend over the river, and receive a venerable improvement from the caſtle and antient cathedral which ſoar above.

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The laſt is very old, being begun in 1093 by biſhop *William de Carilepho*; it is plain without, and ſupported within by maſſy pillars, deeply engraved with lozenge-like figures and zigzag furrows; others are plain, and each forms a cluſter of pillars. The ſkreen to the choir is wood, covered with a coarſe carving. The choir is neat, but without ornament.

The chapter-houſe ſeems very antient, and is in the form of a theatre; the cloiſters large and handſome. All the monuments are defaced, except that of biſhop *Hatfield*. The prebendal houſes are very pleaſantly ſituated, and have a fine view backwards.

There are two handſome bridges over the *Were* to the walks, and a third covered with houſes, which join the two parts of the town. This river produces ſalmon, trout, roach, dace, and ſeveral other kinds of fiſh.

Coker, the ſeat of Mr. *Car*, is in a moſt romantic ſituation, and laid out with great judgment. The walks are very extenſive, principally along the ſides or at the bottom of deep dells, bounded by vaſt precipices, finely wooded; and many parts of the rocks are planted with vines, which I was lately told bore well. The river *Wear* winds along the hollows, and forms two very fine reaches at the place where you enter theſe walks. Its waters are very clear, and its bottom a ſolid rock. The view towards the ruins of *Finchal Abbey* is remarkably great, and the walk beneath the cliffs has a magnificent ſolemnity, a fit retreat for its monaſtic inhabitants. This was once called the *Deſart*, and was the rude ſcene of the auſterities of St. *Godric* *, who carried them to

* St. *Godric* was born at *Walpole* in *Norfolk*, and being an itinerant merchant, got acquainted with St. *Cuthbert* of *Farn* iſland. He made three pilgrimages to *Jeruſalem*; but at length was warned by a viſion,

the moſt ſenſeleſs extravagance. A ſober mind may even at preſent be affected with horror at the proſpect from the ſummits of the cliffs into a darkſome and ſtupendous chaſm, rendered ſtill more tremendous by the roaring of the waters over its diſtant bottom.

Durham has but one weekly market on *Saturday*; nevertheleſs, all ſorts of proviſions, as well as other neceſſaries for the conveniencies of life, are very cheap, as well as good. It is governed by a mayor, aldermen, recorder, and ſheriffs. It has a conſiderable manufacture of ſhalloons, tammies, ſtripes, and callamancoes.

The antiquity of *Durham* is not to be boaſted of; ſince the building of it was owing to the monks of *Lindisfarne* being diſquieted by the *Danes* in their wars with the *Engliſh*; and, wandering up and down with the religious of St. *Cuthbert*, they were at laſt admoniſhed by an oracle, as they tell us, to ſettle here. This was about the year 995. The cathedral was erected out of the offerings which were made by the ſuperſtitious multitude at the ſhrine of the abovenamed St. *Cuthbert*. And yet, notwithſtanding the reſidence of ſo many dignified proteſtant clergy, it is ſaid, there are ſtill great numbers of *Roman Catholics* in this city.

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viſion, to ſettle in the deſert of *Finchal*. He lived an hermetical life there during ſixty-three years, and practiſed unheard-of auſterities; he wore an iron ſhirt next his ſkin, day and night, and wore out three; he mingled aſhes with the flour he made his bread of; and, leſt it ſhould then be too good, kept it three or four months before he ventured to eat it. In winter, as well as in ſummer, he paſſed whole nights, up to his chin in water, at his devotions. Like *Antony*, he was often haunted by fiends in various ſhapes: ſometimes in the form of beautiful damſels, ſo was viſited by evil concupiſcence, which he cured by rolling himſelf naked among thorns and briars. His body grew ulcerated; but to increaſe his pain, he poured ſalt into the wounds. He wrought many miracles, and died in 1170. *Britannica Sacra*, p. 304.

I need not tell you, that the biſhop of *Durham* is a temporal prince; that he keeps a court of equity, and alſo courts of juſtice in ordinary cauſes, within himſelf. He is ſtiled earl of *Sandberg*, and takes place as biſhop immediately after the biſhop of *London*. As the country about *Rome* is called St. *Peter's* patrimony, ſo that about *Durham* is called St. *Cuthbert's*, to whom the church is dedicated. *David* king of *Scots* laying all waſte with fire and ſword, while king *Edward* III. was at *Calais*, *Zouch*, the valiant archbiſhop of *York*, then governor of thoſe *Northern* parts, fought the *Scots* at *Nevil's Croſs*, where they were cut in pieces, and their king taken priſoner. St. *Cuthbert* was the ſixth biſhop of *Lindisfarne*, or *Holy Iſland*, from whence the ſee was removed hither.

The biſhoprick of *Durham* is eſteemed one of the beſt in *England*; and the prebends, and other church livings in the gift of the biſhop, are the richeſt in the kingdom.

One of the old biſhops of *Durham* purchaſed, for a round ſum of money, all the rights of the palatinate, and other juriſdiction in this county, from king *Richard* I. and, by his laſt will, left them to the ſucceeding biſhops. But king *Henry* VIII. by act of parliament, greatly abridged the temporal power and juriſdiction of this biſhoprick; and king *Edward* VI. (or rather his uncle *Somerſet*) by act of parliament diſſolved the biſhoprick intirely; but it was reſtored by queen *Mary*. Neither city or county ever ſent members to the houſe of commons, till the vacancy of the ſee by the death of biſhop *Coſins*, *Anno* 1672, and ſince they return each of them two, which is all that the county ſend.

We took a trip from *Durham*, ſouth-weſt, to ſee *Biſhop's Aukland*, which is a market-town, pleaſantly ſeated upon an hill, in a very good air, having the

fine river *Wear* ſurrounding one ſide of it, over which is a ſtone bridge, built by *Walter Skirlaw*, biſhop of *Durham*, about the year 1400. But what is moſt remarkable here, is the antient, fair-built palace, belonging to the biſhops of this rich ſee, with turrets, magnificently repaired by *Antony Bec:* after which, a great part of it was pulled down in the grand rebellion, by Sir *Arthur Haſlerig*, who built himſelf a houſe out of the materials. At the reſtoration, biſhop *Coſins*, pulled down the new houſe, and built a large apartment to what remained of the old one, joining the whole to a magnificent chapel of his own erecting, in which he lies buried. What remained unfiniſhed, hath been carried on, after his laudable example, by ſome of his ſucceſſors, as well for the ornament as convenience of the fabric. I ſaw many fine pieces of painting here; and ſeveral of the rooms are nobly furniſhed. The late biſhop of *Durham* (Dr. *Trevor*) made great additions to his palace at this place; where is alſo a very pleaſant park, in which he erected a neat *Gothic* building, with cloiſters, for the deer to eat hay, under cover, in the winter ſeaſon.

Here we turned weſt, and, following the *Wear*, paſſed through *Wolſingham*, a little town of no note, to *Standrop*, a little town alſo, which had once a market, now diſcontinued. It is only noted for a good park, which lies near it, where king *Edward* III. beſieging the *Scots* in their camp, had like to have been ſurpriſed in his tent by one *Douglas*, an adventurous *Scot*, had not the king's chaplain defended him with the loſs of his own life.

Theſe weſtern parts of the county are very hilly and mountainous, and the fields near them look naked and barren; but the iron mines they produce within their bowels make ample amends for the barrenneſs of the ſurface.

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I muſt not, however, here omit to mention, that the grand cataracts of the river *Tees* attracted our curioſity. The *Caldron Snoot* is worth the traveller's obſervation: after the river has ſlept in a long and ſerene canal, it pours its ſtreams down continued precipices, and falls for ſeveral hundred yards, where it is toſſed from rock to rock, and making a prodigious noiſe, hurries forward in ſheets of foam. The margin of the river is rocky, the hills ſurrounding are barren and deſolate, and Nature ſeems here, by her outward garb, in ſuch poverty, as if ſhe was the outcaſt of an offended Deity; from whence the affrighted floods fly as from the object of ſo tremendous an interdict: yet this deformity is recompenſed; outward features ſhould not prejudice, as they may cover with their diſtortion excellent inward qualities; in her lap, this haggard daughter of the earth bears immenſe and inexhauſtible treaſures: the value of the lead mines are not to be eſtimated. The country is aſtoniſhingly populous, and riches are amaſſed by many.

From the *Caldron Snoot*, we paſſed down to the *High Force*, another fall of the river *Tees*, but very different in its aſpect; the vale in many parts ſhewed pretty incloſures, and as if we were approaching to a more clement ſky; we ſaw the hills wore green, inſtead of ruſſet, and the rocks were capped with turf.

This *Force* is an auguſt ſcene; it is the nobleſt caſcade I ever beheld; deſcription is beggared in the ſubject: We deſcended the ſteeps, and gained the rocks on the brink of the fall; the ſtream was divided by a vaſt maſs of rock, which lifted its crown about ſix feet above the channel of the river. By gaining this point, we were in ſuch a ſituation, that part of the ſtream flowed on each hand, and we could look down the perpendicular to the reſervoir,

into which the river was poured, upwards of 80 feet in fall; on the one hand precipitate, on the other over a flight of ſhelves, making ſo tremendous a ſound, as to diſtract the ear, and exclude every other voice; at the ſame time caſting forth a ſpray, on which the ſun-beams formed a perfect iris; beneath us on the rocks, a party on pleaſure, conſiſting of ſeveral gentlemen and ladies, ſat enjoying the beauties of the ſcene: to a romantic mind, they might appear like the *Genii* of the enchanted caves: the rocks were ſpread with their repaſt, and the ſervant attending catched the living ſpring to mix their wine: deep in a grot they ſat, ſhadowed with hanging oaks, which grew on the cliffs. This accident greatly enlivened the view, and rendered it more romantic to the ſpectator.

We left our tremendous ſtation, and gained the margin of the river, about four hundred yards below the fall. Here the ſcene exceeds the powers of the pen; no expreſſion can give a ſuitable idea; the reader's imagination muſt ſupply the defect.

The whole ſcene formed a circus upwards of 1000 yards in circumference; on our right, a wood hanging on the declivities and cliffs, ſtretched up to their ſummit; on the other ſide of the river, to our left, ſtood a mountain of rock, over whoſe brow hung ſome venerable oaks; on the ſpreading branches tufts of moſs were ſuſpended, nurtured by the inceſſant ſpray of the waterfall. From theſe two points, perpendicular rocks, lofty and bold, were extended round this wonderful amphitheatre, ſome 100 feet in height, and in forms reſembling the ſhaken walls and battlements of a ruined caſtle; their rifted ſides in ſome parts are grown with ſolemn ſhades of yew; in others, mountain aſh and oaks are clinging in their fiſſures; the whole ſurmounted with verdant hills, ſcattered over with

trees,

trees. In the front ſtands a maſſive rock, of a circular figure, not unlike the bulwark of ſome old fortreſs, dividing the river, where the cataract pours forth its precipitate ſtreams in ſheets of foam, into a hollow reſervoir, 40 feet in depth, which waſhes the feet of the rocks of this circus, and thunders with the waterfall. The variety of colouring diſplayed in this proſpect was highly pleaſing; the grey cliffs, brightned by the ſun-beams, were oppoſed to thoſe under ſhadow; over which the deep hue of the yew tree was mixed with the lighter-coloured aſh; the cataract falling in the dark apertures of the rocks; the dreary baſon, which no ray could touch to enliven in colour, was ſcattered over with foam; and above all, the limbs of the iris painted the ſpray, which like a cloud aroſe from the amphitheatre, and covered the impending oaks with dew.

We returned from theſe romantic ſcenes to *Durham*; from whence we kept the common road to *Cheſter in the Street*, an old thoroughfare town, void of all remains of the greatneſs which antiquaries ſay was to be ſeen there, when it was a *Roman* colony. Here is a ſtone bridge, under which we rode, through one of the arches, the ſtream not being over the horſes hoofs; yet, on inquiry, we found that ſometimes they have uſe enough for it. It has a church, with a fine octagon ſpire. In paſſing from hence to *Newcaſtle* is *Gateſhead Fell*, where vaſt quantities of grind-ſtones are got. From this hill you have a fine view of the river *Tyne*, *Tinmouth-Caſtle*, and the town of *Newcaſtle*.

Lumley-Caſtle, belonging to the earl of *Scarborough*, is juſt on the other ſide of the road, as you paſs between *Durham* and *Cheſter*, pleaſantly ſeated in a fine park, near the eaſt bank of the river *Wear*.

It

It is a large ſquare building, with towers at each corner, having a large court-yard in the middle. It contains a great number of ſpacious antique as well as modern-built rooms, and the paintings are curious and valuable; many of which repreſent ſeveral of the anceſtors of that noble family for ſome hundred years paſt, in the habits of the times.

They tell us that king *James* I. lodged in this caſtle, at his entrance into *England* to take poſſeſſion of the throne; and ſeeing a fine picture of the antient pedigree of the family, which carried it very far beyond what his majeſty thought credible, turned this good jeſt upon it to the biſhop of *Durham*, who ſhewed it to him, *That indeed he did not know before, that* Adam's *ſurname was* Lumley.

What is remarkable in the ſituation of this noble ſeat, is, that you are obliged to be ferried over the river *Wear*, which is very broad here, before you can get to it. A perſon has a little houſe in the park, by the banks of the river, which he rents at ſix pounds a year; and he and his wife make it their buſineſs to ferry perſons over for a halfpenny.

The park, beſides the pleaſantneſs of it, has this much more valuable circumſtance to recommend it, that it is full of excellent veins of the beſt coal in the county; for the *Lumley* coals are known for their goodneſs at *London*, as well as here. This, with a ſometimes navigable river juſt at hand, by which the coals are carried down to *Sunderland* to the ſhips, makes *Lumley* park an inexhauſtible treaſure to the family.

Here we turned from the road, and croſſing the *Wear* followed it eaſt to *Sunderland*, a corporate ſea-port town in the county palatine of *Durham*.

It is a well-built, thriving, and populous town, inhabited by many rich merchants and tradeſmen: its port or haven is capable of containing many hun-

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dred ſail of ſhips at one time; from which are loaded and ſent great numbers of ſhips with coals, ſalt, glaſs, and other merchandizes, as well to divers places within this realm, as to foreign parts; which trade makes it a fine nurſery for ſeamen.

Sunderland is a peninſula, almoſt ſurrounded by the ſea. It has a very fine church; and its late rector, the reverend and worthy Mr. *Daniel Newcome*, was the principal architect in the building of it. This gentleman ſpent the greateſt part of his income in beautifying and adorning it. He began by building a dome, adjoining to the eaſt-end, into which he removed the altar, placing it under a canopy of inlaid work, ſupported in front by two fluted pillars of the *Corinthian* order, with proper capitals. His benevolence and charity were equally extenſive to all who were proper objects of them, and he delighted in doing good. This worthy man, however, lived not to ſee his new works to the church quite completed, dying, very much lamented, on the fifth of *January*, 1738.

The eaſtern-ſide of the county, along the ſea-coaſt, and indeed the ſouthern-ſide, along the banks of the *Tees*, is very fertile and delightful, thick of little towns and villages, which are very populous; and as the mountains on the weſt produce iron mines, this ſide is full of thoſe of coals, which lie ſo very near the ſurface of the ground, that the cart-wheels in ſome places preſs into them.

And indeed, from *Durham*, the road to *Newcaſtle* gives a view of the inexhauſted ſtore of coals and coal-pits, which employ near 30,000 perſons in digging of coals; and from hence not *London* only, but many places abroad, and the ſouth part of *England*, are continually ſupplied. And though at *London*, when we ſee the prodigious fleets of ſhips which come conſtantly in with coals, we are apt to wonder

der how it is poſſible for them to be ſupplied, and that they do not bring the whole coal country away; yet, when in this country we ſee the prodigious heaps, I might ſay mountains of coals, which are dug up at every pit, and how many of thoſe pits there are, we are filled with equal wonder to conſider where the people ſhould live who conſume them.

Sunderland is pretty well-built, moſtly with brick or ſtone: the principal ſtreet is of a great length, as well as good breadth, parallel to which runs another, but narrower; beſides a great number of others. Thoſe that are delighted with marine proſpects, may here ſee 20 or 30 ſail of ſhips come in with the flowing tide, from the coaſting and foreign ports; 15 or 20 going out on their reſpective voyages: and 30 or 40 ſail at anchor in the road, taking in the remainder of their cargoes.

At the mouth of the *Tyne*, which parts *Durham* from *Northumberland*, ſtands the village of *Sheals*, the ſtation of the ſea-coal fleets, where there have been ſome marks of *Roman* antiquity diſcovered not many years ſince.

Jarrow, noted for the birth-place of the venerable *Bede*, ſtands a little higher upon the ſame river; and upon the ſame ſide of the *Tyne* ſtands *Gates-head*, or *Goats-head*, *Capræ Caput*, as it was antiently called, the receptacle of the coal-pit men, juſt over-againſt *Newcaſtle*, and is ſuppoſed of old to have been part of it, though divided by the river, over which ſtood a ſtately ſtone bridge, with a gate in the middle; which ſerved as a boundary between the biſhoprick, and the county of *Northumberland*; but this bridge fell down a few years ſince, and has not yet been rebuilt.

The air in this biſhoprick is pretty cold and piercing; and it is well for the poor that nature has

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ſupplied them ſo abundantly with fuel for firing; and indeed all other proviſions and neceſſaries are very cheap here. It ſeems as if the whole county had been originally appropriated to religion and war; for it is full of the ruins of religious houſes and caſtles.

We are now entering into the large and extenſive county of *Northumberland*, which for many ages was the bone of contention, and ſeat of war, between *England* and *Scotland*.

Tinmouth, or *Tinemouth-Caſtle*, and the monaſtery, though the latter is in decay, challenge the attention of travellers, and look venerable in ruin. *Tinmouth* ſtands upon a high promontory which overlooks the ſea; yet it has a bar of ſand at the mouth of it, on which there is not above two fathoms at low water, and three and an half at high, which renders it difficult and dangerous at the entrance; eſpecially as there alſo lie near it certain rocks, which increaſe the inconvenience. It is true, the trinity-houſe of *Newcaſtle* maintains two light-houſes for the direction of veſſels, and the ſeamen are ſo expert, that ſometimes ſeveral hundred ſhips that lie waiting for a wind, unmoor, and ſail over the bar without the leaſt accident. But notwithſtanding it would be an inexpreſſible advantage, if, through the exertion of art, labour, and expence, theſe impediments could either wholly, or in part, be removed.

Newcaſtle is a large and exceeding populous town, under the government of a mayor, aldermen, recorder, *&c.* and is ſituate between the wall of *Severus* and the *Tyne*, which becomes here a fine, deep, and noble river, inſomuch that ſhips of a middling burden may come ſafely up to the very town, though the large colliery ſhips are ſtationed at *Sheals*. It is

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ſo ſecure an haven, that ſhips or veſſels are in no danger, either from ſtorms or ſhallows, when they have paſſed *Tinmouth* bar, and are in it.

Near the trinity-houſe was erected *Clifford*'s *Fort*, *anno* 1672, which effectually commands all veſſels that enter the river.

The town may be conſidered as divided into two parts, whereof *Gateſhead*, on *Durham* ſide, is one. They are both joined by the bridge, which conſiſts of nine arches, as large, at leaſt, as thoſe of *London* bridge, and ſupport a ſtreet of houſes, as that, till lately, did.

The ſituation of the town is very uneven on the north bank of the river. The lower part of *Gateſhead*, on the ſouth-ſide of the river, is equally ſteep; both being unſafe to ride down on horſeback. The ſtreets upon the aſcent are exceeding ſteep: the houſes are built moſtly of ſtone; ſome are of timber, the reſt of brick.

Through this town went part of that wall which ran along from ſea to ſea, and was built by the *Romans* to defend the *Britons* (after they had drawn off all their choſen youth to fill their armies) againſt the violent incurſions of the *Picts*. At *Pandon-Gate*, one of the turrets of that wall, as it is believed, ſtill remains. It ſeems indeed different, both in faſhion and maſonry, from the reſt, and to carry with it the marks of great antiquity.

This town was formerly called *Monk Cheſter*; which name it held to about the time of the *Norman* invaſion; and then obtained the name of *Newcaſtle*, from the caſtle built there by *Robert*, eldeſt ſon of *William* I. in order to keep off the *Scots*; *upon the Tyne* was added to diſtinguiſh it from *Newcaſtle under Line*, in *Staffordſhire*.

The liberty of the town, as it is a corporation, extends no further than the gate upon the bridge; which

which, ſome years ſince, was the preſervation of it, by ſtopping a terrible fire, which otherwiſe had, perhaps, burnt the whole ſtreet of houſes on the town ſide of the bridge, as it did thoſe beyond it. On the eaſt-ſide of this gate the arms of the biſhop of *Durham* are carved, and thoſe of the town of *Newcaſtle* are on the weſt-ſide.

There is alſo a very noble exchange here; and the wall of the town runs parallel from it with the river, leaving a ſpacious piece of ground before it between the water and the wall; which being well wharfed up, and faced with free-ſtone, makes the longeſt and largeſt quay for landing and lading goods, that is to be ſeen in *England*, except that at *Yarmouth* in *Norfolk*, it being much longer than that at *Briſtol*.

Here is a large hoſpital built by contribution of the keel-men, by way of friendly ſociety, for the maintenance of the poor of their fraternity, and which, had it not met with diſcouragements from thoſe who ought rather to have aſſiſted ſo good a work, might have been a noble proviſion for that numerous and laborious people. The keel-men are thoſe who manage the lighters, which they call *Keels*, by which the coals are taken from the ſtaiths or wharfs, and carried on board the ſhips at *Sheals* to load them for *London*.

About the cloſe of the laſt century is was computed that the trade of *Newcaſtle* had doubled in 50 years, as it was certainly doubled, even at that period, to what it was at the demiſe of queen *Elizabeth*; and we have very good grounds to believe, that it is now doubled, in all reſpects, that is, in the tonnage of ſhips, number of ſeamen, and amount of its trade, to what it was in the beginning of this century. We will add, that this is, as indeed it always has been, one of the moſt reſpectable and beſt-governed

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corporations in *Britain*; to which in a great meaſure, its conſtant and remarkable flow of proſperity may be aſcribed.

Here are ſeveral large public buildings alſo; particularly a houſe of ſtate for the mayor of the town (for the time being) to remove to, and dwell in, during his mayoralty, with all neceſſary officers and attendants, at the town's expence, with an annual allowance of 600 *l.* and the corporation eſtate is held to be of the value of 9000 *l.* a year.

Here is an hall for the ſurgeons to meet in, where they have two ſkeletons of human bodies, one a man, and the other a woman, and ſome other rarities.

In the year 1741, the Rev. Dr. *Robert Tomlinſon*, rector of *Whickham*, in the county of *Durham*, and prebendary of St. *Paul*'s, gave to this corporation a valuable collection of books, conſiſting of upwards of 6000 volumes; and alſo ſettled a rent-charge of five pounds *per annum* for ever, for buying new books. And the late Sir *Walter Blacket*, Bart. one of their repreſentatives in parliament, at his own expence, built an handſome fabric for the recep ion of thoſe books, and ſettled in *Mortmain* a rent-charge of 25 *l.* *per annum* for ever for a librarian. This library adjoins to St. *Nicholas*'s church.

The ſame worthy gentleman having, in *October* 1753, informed the mayor, aldermen, and common-council, of the intention of *Thomas Davidſon*, Eſq; of *Ferry-Hill*, and his ſiſters, to found an hoſpital for the maintaining of ſix poor maiden women, the expence of which would be 1200 *l.* and at the ſame time, that he himſelf would contribute the like ſum for the maintaining of ſix poor men; the corporation came to a reſolution to be at the charge of building, and to apply the intereſt of the above ſums

for

for the maintenance of the twelve poor perſons above-mentioned.

The town is defended by an exceeding ſtrong wall, wherein are ſeven gates, and as many turrets, and divers caſemates bomb-proof. The caſtle, though old and ruinous, overlooks the whole town. The worſt is, that the ſituation of the town being on the declivity of two high hills, as I have intimated, and the buildings being very cloſe and old, render it incommodious, to which the ſmoke of the coals contributes not a little; and conſequently excludes thoſe who ſeek a reſidence of pleaſure; but then as the river, which runs between the two hills, makes it a place of great trade and buſineſs, that inconvenience is abundantly recompenſed.

They have two articles of trade here, which are particularly owing to the coals, *viz.* glaſs-houſes and ſalt-pans; the firſt are in the town; the laſt are at *Sheals*, ſeven miles below it; but their coals are brought chiefly from above the town. Prodigious are the quantities of coals which thoſe ſalt-works conſume; and the fires make ſuch a ſmoke, that we ſaw it aſcend in huge clouds over the hills, four miles before we came to *Durham*, which is at leaſt 16 miles from the place. In ſhort, the town is almoſt ſurrounded with coal-pits; and *London* is reckoned to take off upwards of 600,000 chaldrons yearly, at 36 buſhels to the chaldron *.

Here I met with a remark which was quite new to me, and will be ſo, I ſuppoſe, to many others. You well know, we receive at *London* every year a

* The number of people employed in the coal-mines are infinite, and they generally earn from one to four ſhillings a day. The coal waggon roads are curious, being conducted over the moſt unequal ground: pieces of timber are let into the road, on which the wheels of the machine move, by which means a ſingle horſe can draw fifty or ſixty buſhels of coals.

great

great quantity of ſalmon, pickled or cured, and ſent up in the pickle in kits or tubs, which we call *Newcaſtle* ſalmon. In conſequence of this, when I came to *Newcaſtle*, I expected to ſee a great plenty of ſalmon there; but was ſurpriſed to find it, on the contrary, ſo ſcarce, that a good large ſalmon was not to be had under five or ſix ſhillings. Upon inquiry I learnt, that really this ſalmon, which we call *Newcaſtle* ſalmon, is taken as far off as the *Tweed*, which is near 50 miles further, and is brought by land on horſes to *Sheals*, where it is cured, pickled, and ſent to *London*, as above; ſo that it is more properly *Berwick* ſalmon, than *Newcaſtle*†.

There is but one parochial church, called St. *Nicholas*, built by St. *David*, king of *Scotland*; but ſeveral chapels, as large as churches. Here are likewiſe ſome meeting-houſes, and a great many well endowed charity-ſchools. St. *Nicholas*'s church ſtands on the top of an high hill; it is a very large and handſome ſtructure, with a fine ſteeple, which terminates in a very uncommon manner. The four corner pinnacles, are in reality, ſmall octagon turrets, and between them on the ſides, are four ſmaller, of like conſtruction. Two arches ſpring from oppoſite corners of the tower, and upon the crown of them both (where they croſs each other) riſes a ſquare open turret, with a ſmall ſpire and vane, as all the other turrets alſo have. There is a great deſcent from it; and a ſtream of water, runs down from a noble conduit, which ſtands far up in the town, and is of great uſe to the inhabitants.

From the walls of the town you have a fine proſpect, both up and down the river. Without

† In like manner, all the *Cambridge* butter, as it is called, comes by water from *Norfolk* to *Cambridge*, and is from thence conveyed to *London* by waggons.

the

the walls, on the weſt, is the *Firth*, formerly a bowling-green, but now uſed as a place for gentlemen and ladies to walk in, for the benefit of the air. Near this place is the public *Infirmary*; a large handſome building, in a very airy ſituation, as ſuch places certainly ought to be.

In another part of the town is a new hoſpital for lunatics; called St. *Luke*'s hoſpital. A handſome chapel, with a ſpire ſteeple, lately erected in the ſuburb called *Sandgate*, was conſecrated there in 1768.

Near the road to *Morpeth*, four miles from *Newcaſtle*, you ſee (on the right) a handſome new-built houſe, the ſeat of *Charles Brandling*, Eſq; and four miles further, you paſs the ſeat of Sir *Matthew Ridley*, Bart. on the left.

The town is not only enriched by the coal-trade, but there are alſo very conſiderable merchants in it, who carry on traffic to divers parts of the world, eſpecially to *Holland*, *Hamburg*, *Norway*, and the *Baltic*.

They build ſhips here to perfection, as to ſtrength and firmneſs, and to bear the ſea, as the coal-trade requires. This gives an addition to the merchants buſineſs, it requiring a ſupply of all ſorts of naval ſtores to fit out thoſe ſhips.

Here is alſo a conſiderable manufacture of hardware, or wrought iron, of late years erected, after the manner of *Sheffield*; which is very helpful for employing the poor, of which the town has always a prodigious number.

Crawley's iron works, five miles from the town, are a great curioſity, being reckoned among the greateſt manufactories in *Britain*. Twenty thouſand pounds a year are ſaid to be paid in wages. They here caſt anchors of ſeventy hundred weight, and make iron carriages for cannon. This manufactory

factory does a great deal of buſineſs for the *Eaſt-India* company.

This town was taken and plundered by the *Scots* in the beginning of the civil wars, *anno* 1641, and here it was (to their eternal reproach be it remembered) that the *Scots* perfidiouſly ſold their king for 2000 *l.* in hand, and ſecurity for 2000 *l.* more, after he had in confidence intruſted himſelf in their hands, and without any conditions made for him: a tranſaction equally deteſtable with that of cutting off his head; or more, if poſſible, as thoſe who did the laſt were his avowed and implacable enemies, whereas the others received him as his friends and protectors; and as, if the *Scots* had not delivered him up, his enemies would not have had him in their power.

The town was formerly fortified with a great caſtle, the walls of which are ſtill ſtanding. It enjoys great privileges by the favour of queen *Elizabeth*; and, being one of thoſe which are called county-towns, governs itſelf independently of the lord lieutenant. It returns two members to parliament.

At a ſmall diſtance from *Tinmouth*, northward, ſtands *Cullercoats*, a place otherwiſe of no great diſtinction, but worthy remembrance in this reſpect, that it is a very commodious little port, of artificial conſtruction, or, as the common people ſtile it, an harbour made by hand. It is dry at low-water mark and difficult at the entrance; but it ſerves only for coals and ſalt belonging to the works of particular perſons, at whoſe expence it was conſtructed. *Seaton Sluice* was originally of the ſame kind. Sir *Ralph Delaval*, an able admiral of the laſt age, was continually contriving new improvements, in the exerciſe of which he never heſitated at expence; and, amongſt the reſt, made this port on his own

plan,

plan, and intirely at his own charge, for the benefit of his tenants and ſelf immediately, but without excluding others who choſe to uſe it. In the conſtruction of this ſmall harbour he found enough to exerciſe his ſkill and patience; the ſtone-pier which covered it from the north-eaſt wind being carried away by the ſea more than once; and when he had overcome this difficulty by uſing timber as well as ſtone, he felt a new inconvenience, by his ports filling up with mud and ſand, though a pretty ſharp rill ran through it, which had ſo hollowed the rock, as to produce that very baſon which Sir *Ralph* would convert into an haven. In order to remove this miſchief, he placed a new ſtrong ſluice with flood-gates upon his brook; and theſe being ſhut by the coming-in of the tide, the back-water collected itſelf into a body, and forcing a paſſage at the ebb, carried all before it, and twice in 24 hours ſcoured the bed of the haven clean. King *Charles* II. who had a grrat turn to' matters of this kind, made him collector and ſurveyor of his own port, and it ſtill bears his name, being ſometimes called *Seaton-ſluice*, but commonly, *Seaton Delaval*; though ſtrictly that is the name of the town to which this little port belongs, and is a gate to *Newcaſtle*. It admits ſmall veſſels, yet larger veſſels may lie ſafe and receive their lading in the road, which renders it very commodious.

At the diſtance of a league to the north of *Seaton Delaval* lies *Blith Nook*, at the mouth of a ſmall river. Here is a quay and ſome other conveniencies; though at low water the ſea, at the opening of the creek, may be ſafely paſſed on horſeback. This, as well as thoſe before deſcribed, derives its origin from the coal-trade, having ſome advantage from its ſituation, which brought it firſt to be regarded, and has ſince preſerved it in eſteem. We find the

name in ſome of our old maps; but from comparing all circumſtances, it ſeems probable that it was very little conſidered, or thoſe works raiſed, till about the time of the reſtoration. In the ſpace of 50 years from thence, the veſſels loading there were not numerous enough to attract notice; about ten years after, or a little more, they became at leaſt double, though there was no village at the place, nor any tolerable town near it. In 1728 it ſeems to have doubled again, ſince 207 veſſels were that year entered in the cuſtom-houſe books, as coming from this place, and things have been improving ever ſince. It is looked upon as a creek to the port of *Newcaſtle*.

Weſt from *Newcaſtle* lies the bailiwick-town of *Hexham*, the *Axelodunum* of the *Romans*. The approach to this town is very pleaſing, the cultivated vale ſpreading itſelf on every hand, painted with all the happy aſſemblage of woods, meadows, and corn lands, through which flows the river *Tyne* (the northern and ſouthern ſtreams having united, forming upon the valley various broad canals, by the winding of its courſe): at the conflux of the rivers lies the ſweet retirement of *Nether Warden*, defended from the north weſt by lofty eminences, and facing the valley towards the eaſt, hallowed to the churchmen, as being the retirement of St. *John* of *Beverley*, a biſhop of *Hexham*, in ſo diſtant an age as 685. A little further and oppoſite to *Hexham*, on an eminence, ſtands the church of St. *John Lee*, beneath whoſe ſite the banks for near a mile are laid out in agreeable walks formed in a happy taſte, appertaining to the manſion of the *Jurin* family, a modern building ſeated at the foot of the deſcent, and fronting towards *Hexham*, having a rich lawn of meads between it and the river: from thence the vale extends itſelf in broad

and is terminated with a view of the town of *Corbridge*. The hills which ariſe gradually from the plain on every hand are well cultivated, and own the ſeats of many diſtinguiſhed families.

Hexham is not very populous, the inhabitants being computed at two thouſand ſouls. The ſtreets are narrow, and ill built. The market-place, near the centre of the town, is a large ſquare, in which is a convenient piazza for the butcher market, the ſtalls being moveable. Here is a fountain of good water. Two markets are held in the week, on *Tueſdays* and *Saturdays*, and two annual fairs. There are two antient ſtone towers in *Hexham*, the one uſed as a court or ſeſſions-houſe, antiently an exploratory tower, and belonging to the biſhops and priors of *Hexham*; the other ſituated on the top of the hill towards the *Tyne*, of remarkable architecture, being ſquare, containing very ſmall apertures to admit the light, and having a courſe of corbels projecting a long way from the top, which ſeem to have ſupported a hanging gallery, and beſpeak the tower not to be at preſent near its original height. The founders of theſe places are not known.

This town is not incorporated, but governed by a bailiff and jury of the manor.

Hexham has been unhappy in civil bloodſhed; the ſlaughter made by the *Richmondſhire* militia on the colliers, in their inſurrection, is remembered with horror; no troops in the world could have ſtood with greater ſteadineſs and military propriety than they did, ſuſtaining the inſults of an enraged crew of ſubterranean ſavages, whilſt the timorous magiſtrates delayed their command for defence, till the arms of the ſoldiers were ſeized by the inſurgents, and turned on themſelves; and an officer was ſhot

at the head of his company, as he was remonſtrating to the mob.

Northumberland is a long coaſting county, lying chiefly on the ſea to the eaſt, and bounded by the mountains of *Stanemore* on the Weſt, which are in ſome places acceſſible, but in many others unpaſſable.

Here is abundant buſineſs for an antiquary; every place ſhews you ruined caſtles, *Roman* altars, inſcriptions, monuments of battles, of heroes killed, armies routed, and the like.

Morpeth, about 14 miles from *Newcaſtle*, is a pretty neat and long market-town, and has in it many good houſes for accommodating travellers. Its caſtle, curſorily mentioned above, was once vaſtly ſtrong and large, but now it is almoſt intirely demoliſhed. The town is ſeated on the northern bank of the river *Wentſbeck:* here is plenty of fiſh to be had, and on our right we have a conſtant proſpect of the ſea. The pariſh church ſtands near half a mile ſouth of the town, but there is a chapel in the town, near the bridge; ſervice is performed at the former in the forenoon, and at the latter in the afternoon, on *Sundays*; and to give notice to the inhabitants there is a ring of ſix bells, and a clock in the tower near the market-place; under which is the town-goal. The county-goal, a good building, is alſo in this town. The town-hall is a handſome ſtone building, ſaſhed, and has iron gates in the front. The market-croſs has a flat roof, ſupported by pillars, and makes a good appearance. Beſides the ruins of the caſtle, to the ſouth of the town, is a high mount, or keep. The town ſends two members to parliament.

The next place I came to was a ſmall village called *Felton-Bridge*, ſituated on a ſmall but pleaſant river, called *Cocket*, or *Coquet*, which abounds with trout and ſalmon; and empties itſelf into the ſea oppoſ

oppoſite to an iſland to which it gives name. This iſland abounds with lime-ſtone, which is burnt into lime in great quantities. We had this little iſland in view for about four miles diſtant from the coaſt.

Ten miles further is *Alnwick*, the county-town of *Northumberland*. It is ſituated on the north-ſide of a hill, near the river *Aln*, over which is a ſtone bridge, at the diſtance of about 34 miles north from *Newcaſtle*.

The bridge, though belonging to the public, has been rebuilt by the duke of *Northumberland*, with a generoſity peculiar to his grace, at the expence of near 2000*l.* and in a very handſome *Gothic* ſtile. He has alſo built another beautiful bridge, of one arch, a little lower down. Theſe two bridges ſerve as boundaries to the fine lawns that ſurround the caſtle, of which the following is a particular deſcription.

Alnwick-Caſtle, one of the principal ſeats of the great family of *Percy*, earls of *Northumberland*, is ſituated on the ſouth ſide of the river *Aln*, on an elevation that gives great dignity to its appearance, and in antient times rendered it a moſt impregnable fortreſs. From ſome *Roman* mouldings found under the preſent walks, it is believed to have been founded in the time of the *Romans*, although no part of the original ſtructure is now remaining.

The dungeon or keep of the preſent caſtle, was evidently founded in the *Saxon* times, as it appears to have been a very ſtrong fortreſs, immediately after the *Norman* conqueſt: for in the reign of king *William Rufus*, it underwent a remarkable ſiege from *Malcolm* III. king of *Scotland*, who loſt his life before it, as did alſo prince *Edward* his eldeſt ſon. The moſt authentic account of this event, ſeems to be that given in the antient chronicle of *Alnwick Abbey*; of which a copy is preſerved in the *Britiſh*

Muſeum *. This informs us that the caſtle, although too ſtrong to be taken by aſſault, being cut off from all hopes of ſuccour, was on the point of ſurrendering, when one of the garriſon undertook its reſcue by the following ſtratagem. He rode forth completely armed, with the keys of the caſtle tied to the end of his ſpear, and preſented himſelf in a ſuppliant manner before the king's pavilion, as being come to ſurrender up the poſſeſſion: *Malcolm* too haſtily came forth to receive him, and ſuddenly received a mortal wound. The aſſailant eſcaped by the fleetneſs of his horſe through the river, which was then ſwoln with rains. The chronicle adds that his name was *Hammond* †, and that the place of his paſſage was long after him named *Hammond's Ford*, probably where the bridge was afterwards built. Prince *Edward*, *Malcolm's* eldeſt ſon, too incautiouſly advancing to revenge his father, received a mortal wound, of which he died three days after. The ſpot where *Malcolm* was ſlain, was diſtinguiſhed by a croſs, which has been reſtored by the late moſt illuſtrious ducheſs, who was lineally deſcended from this unfortunate king, by his daughter queen *Maud*, wife of king *Henry* I. of *England*.

In the following century, another king of *Scotland* was taken priſoner beſieging this caſtle. This was *William* III. commonly called the *Lion*; who having formed a blockade for ſome days, was ſurpriſed by

* Harl. MSS. No. 692, (12). fo. 155.

† Nothing can be more futile and erroneous, than the idle ſtory told by ſome writers, that this ſoldier received the name of *Percy* from *piercing* the king's *eye* with his ſpear, and was anceſtor of the *Piercies*, earls of *Northumberland*; whereas *William de Percy*, the anceſtor of this family, who came over with the Conqueror, received his name from his domain of *Percy* in *Lower Normandy*, near *St. Lo*; nor had his deſcendants any connection with *Northumberland*, till the reign of king *Edward* I.

a part

a party of *Engliſh*, and taken priſoner early in the morning of *July* 12, 1174.

But to give complete annals of all the events that happened at, or near this caſtle, would conſtitute too large a part of this work; and therefore it will be ſufficient only to mention, at preſent, the principal proprietors of *Alnwick Caſtle*. Before the *Norman* conqueſt, this caſtle, together with the barony of *Alnwick*, and all its dependencies, had belonged to a great baron, named *Gilbert Tyſon*, who was ſlain fighting along with *Harold*. His ſon *William* had an only daughter, whom the Conqueror gave in marriage to one of his *Norman* chieftains, named *Ivo de Veſcy*, together with all the inheritance of her houſe. From that period the caſtle and barony of *Alnwick* continued in the poſſeſſion of the lords *de Veſcy*, down to the time of king *Edward* I. In the 25th year of whoſe reign, *A. D.* 1297, died lord *William de Veſcy*, the laſt baron of this family; who having no legitimate iſſue, did, by the king's licence, infeoff *Anthony Bec*, biſhop of *Durham*, and titular patriarch of *Jeruſalem*, in the caſtle and barony of *Alnwick*. At the ſame time *William* gave to a natural ſon of his, named alſo *William de Veſcy*, the manor of *Hoton Buſcel*, in *Yorkſhire*; which he ſettled abſolutely on him and his heirs; appointing him, as he was then a minor, two guardians, whoſe names were *Thomas Plaiz*, and *Geoffery Gyppyſmer*, clerk *.

This appointment, as alſo the very words of the deed of the infeoffment, (ſtill extant) in which the conveyance is to the biſhop abſolute and unconditional, confute a report too haſtily taken up by ſome hiſtorians, that this caſtle and barony were only given to the biſhop in truſt for *William* the baſtard above-

* See *Dugdale*'s baronage, vol. I. p. 95, &c.

mentioned, and that he was guilty of a violation of this truſt, in diſpoſing of them otherwiſe.

In the biſhop's poſſeſſion the caſtle and barony of *Alnwick* continued twelve years, and were then by him granted and ſold 19th *November* 1309, to the lord *Henry de Percy*, one of the greateſt barons in the north, who had diſtinguiſhed himſelf very much in the wars of *Scotland*, and whoſe family had enjoyed large poſſeſſions in *Yorkſhire* from the time of the conqueſt.

From that period *Alnwick* caſtle became the great baronial ſeat in the north, of the lords *de Percy*, and of their ſucceſſors the earls of *Northumberland*, by whom it was tranſmitted down in lineal ſucceſſion to their illuſtrious repreſentatives, the preſent duke and late dutcheſs of *Northumberland*.

Immediately on its firſt acquiſition, the lord *Henry de Percy* began to repair this caſtle; and he and his ſucceſſors, afterwards earls of *Northumberland*, perfected and completed both this citadel and its outworks.

The two great octagon towers which were ſuperadded to the old *Saxon* gateway afore-mentioned, and conſtitute the entrance into the inner-ward, were erected about the year 1350, by the ſecond lord *Percy* of *Alnwick*, ſon to the former; who in 1327 had been appointed one of the 12 barons, to whom the government of *England* was aſſigned during the minority of king *Edward* III.

The date of the erection of theſe two towers is aſcertained very exactly by a ſeries of eſcutcheons ſculptured upon them, which ſufficiently ſupply the place of an inſcription; and it is very remarkable, that though theſe towers have now ſtood upwards of 400 years, they have never received or wanted the leaſt repair.

Alnwick-

Alnwick Caſtle contains about five acres of ground within its outer walls, which are flanked with ſixteen towers and turrets, that now afford a complete ſet of offices to the caſtle, and retain many of them their original names, as well as their ancient uſe and deſtination.

The caſtle properly conſiſts of three courts or diviſions; the entrance into which was defended with three ſtrong maſſy gates; called the *Utter Ward*, the *Middle Ward*, and the *Inner Ward*. Each of theſe gates was in a high embattled tower, furniſhed with a *portcullis*, and the outward gate with a drawbridge alſo: they had each of them a porter's lodge, and a ſtrong priſon, beſides other neceſſary apartments for the conſtable, bailiff, and ſubordinate officers. Under each of the priſons was a deep and dark dungeon, into which the more refractory priſoners were let down with cords, and from which there was no exit but through the trap door in the floor above. That of the inner ward is ſtill remaining in all its original horror.

This caſtle, like many others in the north, was anciently ornamented with figures of warriors, diſtributed round the battlements, and therefore the preſent noble proprietors have allowed them to be continued, and have ſupplied ſome that had been deſtroyed, to ſhow what they once were; and, that this is no innovation, they have retained the ancient ones, though defaced, which were placed on the top of the two octagon towers.

From length of time, and the ſhocks it had ſuſtained in ancient wars, this caſtle was become quite a ruin, when by the death of *Algernon* duke of *Somerſet*, in 1750, it devolved, together with all the eſtates of this great barony, &c. to the preſent duke and late ducheſs of *Northumberland*; who immediately ſet to repair the ſame, and with the moſt con-

ſummate taſte and judgment reſtored and embelliſhed it, as much as poſſible, in the true *Gothic* ſtyle; ſo that it may deſervedly be conſidered as one of the nobleſt and moſt magnificent models of a great baronial caſtle.

Nothing can be more ſtriking than the effect at firſt entrance within the walls from the town, when through a dark gloomy gateway of conſiderable length and depth, the eye ſuddenly emerges into one of the moſt ſplendid ſcenes that can be imagined; and is preſented at once with the great body of the inner caſtle, ſurrounded with fair ſemi-circular towers, finely ſwelling to the eye, and gayly adorned with pinacles, figures, battlements, &c.

The impreſſion is ſtill farther ſtrengthened by the ſucceſſive entrance into the ſecond and third courts, through great maſſy towers, till the ſtranger is landed in the inner court, in the very center of this great citadel.

Here he enters to a moſt beautiful ſtair-caſe, of a very ſingular yet pleaſing form, expanding like a fan: the cornice of the ceiling is inriched with a ſeries of 120 eſcutcheons, diſplaying the principal quarterings and intermarriages of the *Percy* family.

The firſt room that preſents to the left, is the ſaloon, which is a moſt beautiful apartment, deſigned in the gayeſt and moſt elegant ſtyle of *Gothic* architecture.

To this ſucceeds the drawing-room, conſiſting of one large oval, with a ſemicircular projection, or bow-window.

Hence the tranſition is very properly to the great dining-room; which was one of the firſt executed, and is of the pureſt *Gothic*, with niches, and other ornaments, that render it a very noble model of *Great-baron*'s-*hall*. In this room was an irregularity in the form, which has been managed with great

ſkill

ſkill and judgment, and made productive of beauty and convenience. This was a large bow-window, not in the center, but towards the upper end, which now affords a very agreeable receſs when the family dine alone, or for a ſecond table at the great public dinners.

From the dining-room, the ſtranger may either deſcend into the court, by a circular ſtair-caſe, or he is uſhered into a very beautiful *Gothic* apartment over the gateway, commonly uſed for a breakfaſt or ſupper-room: this is furniſhed with cloſets in the octagon towers, and is connected with other private apartments.

Hence the ſtranger is conducted into the library, which is a very fine room, in the form of a parallelogram, properly fitted up for books, and ornamented with ſtucco-work in a very rich *Gothic* ſtyle. This apartment leads to

The chapel; which fills all the upper ſpace of the middle ward. Here the higeſt diſplay of *Gothic* ornaments in the greateſt beauty has been very properly exhibited; and the ſeveral parts of the chapel have been deſigned after the moſt perfect models of *Gothic* excellence. The great eaſt window is taken from one of the fineſt in *York-minſter*. The ceiling is borrowed from one of *King*'s college, in *Cambridge*; and the walls are painted after the great church in *Milan*: but the windows of painted glaſs will be in a ſtile ſuperior to any thing that has yet been attempted, and worthy of the preſent more improved ſtate of the arts.

Returning from the chapel through the library, and paſſing by another great ſtair-caſe, in an oval form, we enter a paſſage or gallery which leads to two great ſtate-bed-chambers, each 30 feet long, moſt nobly furniſhed, with double dreſſing rooms, cloſets and other conveniencies, all in the higheſt elegance

and magnificence, but as conformable as poſſible to the general ſtile of the caſtle. From theſe bed-chambers the paſſage opens to the grand ſtair-caſe, by which we firſt entered, and compleats a tour not eaſily to be paralleled.

The town of *Alnwick* is populous, and in general well-built. It has a large town-houſe, where the quarter-ſeſſions and county-courts are held, and members of parliament are elected; the aſſizes (probably for the convenience of the judges) are held at *Newcaſtle*. It has alſo a ſpacious ſquare for the market, which is held every *Saturday*; and for the fair, which are five in the year.

Alnwick appears to have been formerly a fortified town, by the veſtiges of a wall ſtill viſible in many parts, and three gates, which remain almoſt intire. Handſome ſhambles, with piazzas in the front, and at one end, have been built by his grace, ornamented with the different creſts and badges of the *Percy* family.

The town-hall has a tower, like that of a church, with a clock. It is governed by four chamberlains, who are choſen once in two years out of a common-council conſiſting of twenty-four.

About ſeven miles ſouth-eaſt of *Alnwick* ſtands *Warkworth*, a ſmall market town, ſituate on a riſing ground on the ſouth-ſide of the river *Cocket*, over which there is alſo a ſtone bridge. At the ſouth-end of the village, which is the higheſt part of it, ſtand the remains of a fine old caſtle, belonging to the *Percy* family, whence there is a very beautiful and extenſive proſpect: it commands the country for many miles to the weſt, the ſea at about the diſtance of a mile to the eaſt, and a ſmall iſland, about three miles from the ſhore, oppoſite to the mouth of the river, called *Cocket Iſland*. Upon this iſland, which belongs to his grace the duke of *Northumber-*

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land, are the remains of a ſmall conventual building, which formerly was a cell to *Tinemouth* abbey, and uſually inhabited by two monks of that convent.

About a mile beyond *Warkworth*, up the river, is a remarkable cave, called *The Hermitage*. It is ſituated cloſe by the river's ſide, and is cut into the ſolid rock: the roof is arched, and the ſides are decorated with pillars in the *Gothic* taſte. It is divided into two or three apartments, the principal of which is a chapel. At the eaſt-end of the chapel is an altar, with a croſs cut in the wall above it; and in the window the figure of a woman, in a recumbent poſture, at full length. At one end of this figure is another, which ſeems to be weeping over it; and at the other end is a bull's head *.

About two miles and an half north of *Warkworth* ſtands *Alnmouth*, a ſea-port, belonging to the duke of *Northumberland*, whence large quantities of corn are annually ſhipped; and about three miles from *Alnwick* are the ruins of *Hulne Abbey*, in a moſt amuſing ſolitude, belonging to his grace, to which he has made one of the moſt pleaſing rides in *England*, all within the bounds of one of the antient parks belonging to the great barony, called *Hulne Park*.

About ten ſtatute miles weſt of *Alnwick*, on the river *Aln*, ſtands *Eſhington*, a ſeat of lord *Ravenſworth*; where the family uſually reſides during ſome months of the ſporting ſeaſon.

About four miles eaſt of *Alnwick* ſtands *Howick*, the ſeat of Sir *Henry Grey*, Bart. The ſituation of this ſeat is extremely pleaſant, having a fine proſpect of the ſea to the eaſt, and of the country to the

* For a particular account of the origin and peculiarities of this very ſingular retreat, we refer the reader to Dr. *Percy*'s beautiful poem, intitled, *The Hermit of Warkworth*.

ſouth,

ſouth, and being well ſheltered to the north by nature and art.

About two miles north of *Howick*, on the banks of the ſea, ſtands *Dunſtanborough-Caſtle*, now in ruins. This place is the property of the earl of *Tankerville*.

About twelve miles north-weſt of *Alnwick* ſtands *Chillingham-Caſtle*, a ſeat of lord *Tankerville*. It is a large old building, of a quadrangular form, in good repair, and well furniſhed.

Belonging to *Chillingham-Caſtle* is a large park, where there is great plenty of deer, and a kind of wild cattle, which are all white, except their ears and the tips of their horns, which are brown, and their mouths, which are black; they are extremely fierce, and will ſcarce ſuffer any thing to approach them, except in hard winters, when they are ſubdued by hunger, and then they will ſuffer the keeper of the park to feed them. As ſoon as they can procure their own food they become furious and wild as before; ſo that when any of them are to be killed, the keeper is obliged to ſhoot them; and the fleſh is indeed excellent beef.

At a ſmall diſtance weſt from *Chillingham* ſtands *Wooler*, where a market is held every *Thurſday*, and a fair once a year.

Eaſt from *Wooler*, about 10 miles on the poſt-road, and north from *Alnwick* about 15 miles, ſtands *Belford*, a poſt-town, where a market is held weekly on *Tueſdays*, and a fair once a year.

About five miles further eaſt is the town of *Balmborough*; where there are the remains of a caſtle, ſituated on a very ſteep rock that is waſhed by the ſea.

About five miles to the north-eaſt of this place is the largeſt of a cluſter of iſlands called *Farn Iſlands*, the reſt being little more than ſcattered rocks, utterly

terly deſolate. On this iſland are ſtill to be ſeen the remains of an old building, ſomething reſembling that on *Cocket-Iſland*; but there is no ſort of light-houſe or inhabitants. The iſland is let by the proprietors to people who live in a place called *Monks-Houſe*, on the oppoſite coaſt, who get a very comfortable ſubſiſtence by taking and ſelling the eggs and feathers of the ſea fowls that frequent it.

Holy Iſland lies not above a mile and a half from the land, and at low water is ſeparated only by a ſand, upon which we ſaw many country-people ride over to the iſland, and back again. It was formerly known by the name of *Lindisfarne*, before it took that of *Holy Iſland*, from its being made a retiring-place for biſhops, monks, *&c.* who, to wean themſelves from the world, took ſanctuary here.

We had *Cheviot Hills* ſo plain in view, when I was in theſe parts, that we could not but enquire of the inhabitants every-where, whether they had heard of the fight at *Chevy Chace:* They not only told us they had heard of it, but had all the account of it at their finger's end; whereupon, taking a guide at *Wooler*, a ſmall town, lying, as it were, under the hills, he led us on toward the top of the hill; for, by the way, although there are many hills and reachings for many miles, which bear the name of *Cheviot Hills*, yet there is one of them a great deal higher than the reſt, which, at a diſtance, looks like the *Pico-Teneriffe* in the *Canaries*; and is ſo high, that it is plainly ſeen from the *Roſemary-Top*, in the *North-Riding* of *Yorkſhire*, which is near 60 miles off.

We were preparing to clamber up this hill on foot, when our guide told us, he would find a way for us to get up on horſeback. He then very artfully lead us round to a part of the hill, where, in the winter-ſeaſon, great ſtreams of water come pouring down from it in ſeveral channels, which were pretty broad,

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and over-grown on each ſide with alder-trees, ſo cloſe and thick, that we rode under them as in an arbour. In one of theſe channels we mounted the hill, as beſiegers approach a fortified town, by trenches, and were got a great way up before we were well aware of it; for we were already ſo far advanced, that we could ſee ſome of the hills, which before we thought very high, lying under us, as if they were a part of the plain below. As we mounted higher, we found the hill ſteeper than at firſt; and our horſes being very much fatigued, we alighted, and proceeded on foot. When we had gained the top, we were agreeably ſurpriſed to ſee a ſmooth and pleaſant plain half a mile in diameter, with a large pond in the middle of it; for we had a notion, when at bottom, that the hill narrowed to a point, and that when we came to the top, we ſhould be as upon a pinacle, with a precipice every way round us.

The day, to our great ſatisfaction, happened to be very calm, and ſo clear, that we could plainly ſee the ſmoke of the ſalt-pans at *Sheals*, at the mouth of the *Tyne*, which was about 40 miles ſouth from this. We ſaw likewiſe ſeveral hills, which our guide told us were in *England*, and others in the weſt of *Scotland*, the names of which I have forgotten. Eaſtward we ſaw *Berwick*, and to the north the hills called *Soutra Hills*, which are in ſight of *Edinburgh*. In ſhort, we had a ſurpriſing view of the united kingdoms; and though all the country round us looked very well, yet, it muſt be owned, the *Scots* ſide ſeemed the pleaſanteſt.

Satisfied with this proſpect, and not thinking our time or pains ill beſtowed, we came down the hill by the ſame route we went up. Our guide afterwards carried us to a ſingle houſe, called *Wooler Haughhead*,

Haughhead, a much better inn than we expected to meet with thereabouts.

At this inn we enquired after the particulars of the famous ſtory of *Chevy Chace*, and found that the people knew nothing about it. But the moſt probable opinion is, that the battle of *Piper-dean*, which was fought in the reign of king *Henry* VI. between *Henry Percy*, the ſecond earl of *Northumberland*, and the then head of the *Douglas* family, with about 2000 followers on each ſide, was what gave riſe to this ballad, which has been ſet off with incidents wholly fictitious *.

About ſix or ſeven miles from hence we ſaw the ever-memorable *Flodden-field*, where *James* IV. king of *Scotland*, invading *England* with a great army, when *Henry* VIII. was engaged abroad in the ſiege of *Tournay*, was met by the gallant earl of *Surry*; in which, after a bloody battle, the *Scots* were totally defeated, and their king, fighting valiantly at the head of his nobility, was ſlain.

The river *Till*, which our hiſtorians call a deep and ſwift river, where many of the *Scots* were drowned in their flight, ſeemed to me every where paſſable with great eaſe; but perhaps it might at that time be ſwelled by ſome ſudden rain, which the hiſtorians ought to have taken notice of.

I muſt not quit *Northumberland* without remarking, that the natives of this county, of the antient original race or families, are diſtinguiſhed by a *Shibboleth* upon their tongues in pronouncing the letter *R*, which they cannot utter without an hollow jarring in the throat, by which they are as plainly known, as a foreigner is in pronouncing the *Th*; this they call the *Northumberland R*, or *Wharle*;

* For a more particular account, ſee Dr. *Percy*'s *Reliques of ancient Engliſh Poetry*; and Mr. *Ridpath*'s *Border-Hiſtory*.

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and the natives value themſelves upon that imperfection, becauſe, forſooth, it ſhews the antiquity of their blood.

From hence lay a road into *Scotland*, by the town of *Kelſo*, which I afterwards paſſed through; but at preſent, inclining to ſee *Berwick-upon-Tweed*, we turned to the weſt, and viſited that old frontier, where is a fine bridge over the *Tweed*, built by queen *Elizabeth*; a noble, ſtately work, conſiſting of 15 arches, and joining, as may be ſaid, the two kingdoms. The chief trade I found here was in corn and ſalmon.

From a hill, on the *Engliſh* ſide of the river, as you approach *Berwick*, is a moſt fine view of the town, the bridge, the *Tweed*, and the ſea.

Berwick is pleaſantly ſituated on the ſouth-ſide of an eaſy declivity, on the *Scotch* coaſt of the river *Tweed*, about half a mile diſtant from its conflux with the ſea; it is regularly fortified with flanks, baſtions, and a ditch on the north and eaſt, and on the ſouth and weſt with high walls, well built and planted with cannon, to which the river ſerves as a moat.

The batteries and baſtions of the fortifications, on the land-ſide, are all of earth, raiſed conſiderably above the ſtonework, and mounted with cannon and mortars. Under the ramparts are caſemates.

The houſes in general are well built; and the town-houſe is an handſome edifice, with a lofty turret; in which is a ring of eight bells, one of which (on *Sundays*) calls the inhabitants to their reſpective places of worſhip, whether church or meetings, of which latter they have ſeveral, of different denominations, and a fine clock, that repeats the quarters, and has four dials, one on each ſide the ſquare.

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The entrance to the town-houſe is up a flight of ſteps, under a handſome portico and pediment (on the latter of which the arms of the town are well cut) ſupported by pillars. To the lower end of this building, another was added (1760) all upon pillars; under which is, what they call, the exchange. The uppermoſt ſtory of the town-houſe is uſed as a goal, and is very ſafe and airy.

The church, built by the protector *Cromwell*, is a neat building, but has neither tower, ſpire, nor bells. The bridge is 947 feet long, conſiſting of 15 arches, and not inelegantly built.

The barracks form a large regular ſquare, and will contain two regiments of foot with great convenience. Behind them is the powder magazine, ſurrounded by a high wall lately built. A flag-ſtaff is erected on the battery at the entrance of the harbour, which is narrow, and, at low water, ſhallow; ſo that ſhips come in with the flood-tide only. The mouth of the river is commanded by a twenty-two gun battery, built of ſtone; as the other fortifications on that ſide are.

The barracks form a long ſquare; the upper end of which is the ſtore-houſe, and in the middle of the court is a conduit for water. Between the barracks and the church-yard is a very ſpacious parade, for the ſoldiers. The ramparts or walls of *Berwick* afford the pleaſanteſt walks imaginable, and are, accordingly, much frequented.

The town is governed by a mayor, recorder, town-clerk, and four bailiffs. There is a fair once a year, and a market every *Saturday*; which is ſaid to be as well ſupplied as any in *Britain*.

Some corn and eggs are ſhipped from this place for *London* and other ports; but the principal trade conſiſts of the ſalmon which is taken in the *Tweed*; great quantities of this fiſh, being pickled, are put up

up in veſſels called kitts, by perſons who ſubſiſt wholly by that employment, and are called ſalmon coopers, and then ſhipped off to *London*.

Before I take my leave of *Northumberland*, I muſt remark what a ſpirit of improvement in agriculture has extended itſelf greatly over the northern part of it, in particular. A few years ago little elſe was to be ſeen there but barren waſtes; now, large tracts of country are incloſed, farm-houſes built, and the lands ſo well cultivated as to produce very good corn and graſs. The turnip huſbandry is a good deal practiſed; which is certainly one of the beſt preparatives of poor land, eſpecially for corn. Neither is the graſs of this country to be deſpiſed; for that ſweeteſt ſpecies of paſture, white clover, abounds amongſt the natural graſs even on the highway-ſides, and the ramparts of *Berwick*.—But what ſurpriſed me ſtill more, a little beyond *Berwick*, I ſaw and examined a field of lucerne, ſown in drills, which flouriſhed in a ſuperior degree to moſt I had ever before ſeen in *England*; and the barley in that neighbourhood was as fine and ſtrong as could poſſibly grow *.

I am now on the borders of *Scotland*, but muſt call to mind, that I have not yet gone over the weſtern coaſt of *England*; viz. *Lancaſhire*, *Weſtmoreland*, and *Cumberland*.

Since I entered upon the view of theſe northern counties, I have many times regretted, that my limits obliged me often to decline the delightful view

* Some grounds, and thoſe large ones, cloſe to *Newcaſtle*, are ſaid to let now annually for the ſame ſum they were ſold for only a few years ago. Nearly ſimilar inſtances might be produced about *Scarborough*, where, for ſome years paſt, they have found a better way of diſpoſing of the vaſt quantities of ſtable dung made there during the reſort of gentry in the ſeaſon, than paying people to throw it into the ſea, which was formerly the caſe; and, indeed, the ſea lay conveniently enough for that purpoſe.

of

of antiquity, of which there is ſo great and ſo ſurpriſing a variety every day diſcovered; for the religious, as well as military remains of the *Britons*, *Romans*, *Saxons*, and *Normans*, like wounds haſtily healed up, appear preſently, when the *Callus*, which was ſpread over them, is removed; and though the earth has defaced the figures and inſcriptions upon moſt of thoſe curioſities, yet they are beautiful, even in their ruins; for the venerable face of antiquity has ſomething ſo pleaſing, ſo ſurpriſing, ſo ſatisfactory in it, eſpecially to thoſe who have, with any attention, read the hiſtories of paſt ages, that I know nothing which renders travelling more pleaſant, or more agreeable.

It may perhaps be expected, that I ſhould mention ſomething of the progreſs and motions of the rebels, as well as of the king's army, in ſpeaking of the ſeveral towns that were the ſcenes of action on either ſide, or through which the armies paſſed, in the courſe of the rebellion of 1745; but, as I have elſewhere hinted, I ſhall reſerve this ſubject, to avoid prolixity and confuſion, for the latter end of my work *, when I ſhall come to deſcribe the places where the flame firſt broke out.

* See Vol. IV. Letter vi.

LETTER

LETTER IV.

Containing a Deſcription of the Counties of LANCASTER, WESTMORLAND, *and* CUMBERLAND.

I Entered *Lancaſhire* at the remoteſt weſtern point of that county, having been at *Cheſter* upon a particular occaſion, and from thence ferried over from the *Ceſtrian Cherſoneſus*, as I have already called it, to *Leverpool*.

This town ſtands on the eaſtern banks of the river *Merſey*. Its ſituation is low, extending along the ſhore in an oval form. On the north ſide of the town, the country is a perfect flat for many miles. It is ſurrounded on the eaſt-ſide by higher lands, gradually riſing from the town to about the diſtance of a mile; forming on the whole, a ſituation extremely pleaſant, and commodious for trade.

Few places enjoy a more healthy climate, or happy temperature of heat and cold, than *Leverpool*. It is ſcreened from the ſevere eaſterly winds in the winter, by the range of high lands on that ſide; and the refreſhing ſea-breezes from the weſt, frequently allay the exceſſive heats of ſummer. Snow, which falls here but rarely, ſeldom lies long, nor indeed any where upon the ſea-coſt. Froſt is never ſo intenſe here as in the inland countries. In the hot and ſultry months, it ſeldom happens that the atmoſphere is perfectly calm, the ſea affording that perpetual current of air, which is a circumſtance of ſuch great importance to the healthfulneſs of large and

and populous cities. It muſt be confeſſed, that the air in general is moiſter than in more elevated ſituations; and this humidity of the atmoſphere often occaſions thick fogs and dry weather in the winter ſeaſon; but it is very ſerviceable in ſpring and ſummer, by affording a degree of moiſture proper for vegetation to this ſandy ſoil, which would otherwiſe quickly ſuffer by drought. The ſea air renders the town ſo wholeſome, that though it is exceeding populous and cloſely built, epidemical diſorders ſeldom appear, and when they do, are of ſhort duration.

The ſoil in and near *Leverpool* is dry and ſandy for two miles round. The north ſhore conſiſts of barren ſands for an extent of 20 miles; but between the town and *Kirkdale* is a fine vale, which has a rich marle under the ſurface, and affords excellent paſturage. This track of ground was formerly common arable land, but has been many years encloſed. The ſoil in the neighbourhood of this town is particularly favourable to the growth of potatoes; an article highly uſeful to the poor, acceptable to the rich, and profitable to the induſtrious farmer. The cultivation of this excellent root has of late been ſo much attended to in this county, that the huſbandman often depends more upon a good crop of potatoes, than of wheat, or any other grain.

The river *Merſey*, which may more properly be conſidered as an arm of the ſea, is ſubject to the variations of the tide. In ſpring tides, the water riſes about thirty feet; and in neap tides, about fifteen feet. The breadth of the river at high water, from *Seacombe Point* to the oppoſite ſhore, is 1200 yards; from the *Pitch-Houſe* to *Birkett-Point* is 1500 yards. Almoſt all kinds of fiſh are here in great plenty *.

* See a table of fiſh taken and ſold at *Leverpool*, with the prices, &c. affixed, in *Enfield's Eſſay towards the Hiſtory of Leverpool*, p. 7.

In

In *November*, 1565, there were in *Leverpool* only 138 houſeholders and cottages, who then employed no more than 11 barks and a boat, the whole bulk amounting to but 223 tons, and navigated by 75 ſeamen. *Wallaſey* had only two barks and a boat carrying but 36 tons and 14 ſeamen in the whole. About the ſame time, a rate was levied upon the inhabitants, by which it appears that only ſeven ſtreets were inhabited.

Towards the cloſe of queen *Elizabeth*'s reign, *Henry* earl of *Derby* going to viſit his *Iſle-of-Man*, and waiting ſome time for a paſſage, at his houſe in *Leverpool* called the *Tower*, the corporation erected and adorned a ſumptuous ſtall or ſeat for his reception at church, where he ſeveral times honoured them with his preſence.

The town of *Leverpool* was, in 1644, as well as in former periods, much indebted to the family of the *Mores*, at *Bank-Hall*, particularly for many improvements in its buildings both public and private. Its antient charity-ſchool was chiefly built and ſupported by that family, and ſome of the ſtreets derive their name from them.

The great increaſe of this town, from the beginning of the preſent century to this time, may be in part inferred from the numerous acts of parliament, which have been granted for building churches, for making convenient docks for their ſhipping, for inlarging and repairing roads, *&c.* From theſe acts we ſee the ſpeedy progreſs of population and trade in this flouriſhing town, which has been ſuch as to render it neceſſary, within the ſpace of ſixty years, to make three ſpacious docks, and to build three large churches.

The firſt obſervation which a ſtranger makes upon his arrival in *Leverpool* is generally, perhaps, that the ſtreets are much too narrow, either for conve-

nience,

nience, ornament, or health; and it muſt be owned, that in the antient parts of the town, little attention has been paid to regularity or elegance; and that, in general, the buildings are ſo crowded, that the inhabitants are much more indebted for their health to nature than to art. The number of ſtreets, lanes, allies, &c. is about 230. A deſign has been formed, and is now executing, of erecting ſeveral new ſtreets at the ſouth end of the town, under the name of *New Leverpool*; but how far the ſcheme will be accompliſhed is at preſent uncertain.

In 1773, a ſurvey of the ſtate of population was made in *Leverpool*, when the number of families then reſident appeared to be 8002, and of inhabitants 34,407. The inhabitants of *Leverpool* live more cloſely crowded together than in moſt other towns. In *Northampton* the proportion of inhabitants in a houſe is $4\frac{3}{4}$; in *Birmingham*, according to an enumeration taken in 1770, it is $5\frac{1}{6}$; and in *Leverpool*, $5\frac{2}{3}$. It is probable, there is no place in *Great Britain*, except *London* and *Edinburgh*, which contains ſo many inhabitants in ſo ſmall a compaſs. Its whole area, including all the docks, yards, and warehouſes, is not ſo large as that of *Birmingham* or *Mancheſter*; yet it has a greater number of inhabitants than either of them. The comparative ſtate of *Leverpool*, with reſpect to ſome other towns, whoſe inhabitants have been numbered or accurately computed, may be ſeen in the following liſt.

London	651,580	*Birmingham*	30,804
Paris	480,000	*Norwich*	24,500
Berlin	134,000	*Leeds*	16,380
Amſterdam	200,000	*Shrewſbury*	8,141
Leverpool	34,407	*Mancheſter* *.	

* An enumeration of the number of inhabitants in the town of *Mancheſter* is now carrying on, and it is ſuppoſed will prove to be larger than has been of late ſuppoſed.

Leverpool is one of the wonders of *Britain*, becauſe of its prodigious increaſe of trade and buildings, within the compaſs of a very few years; rivaling *Briſtol* in the trade to *Virginia*, and the *Engliſh* colonies in *America*. They trade alſo round the whole iſland; ſend ſhips to *Norway*, to *Hamburgh*, to the *Baltic*, as alſo to *Holland* and *Flanders*; ſo that they are almoſt become, like the *Londoners*, univerſal merchants.

The trade of *Leverpool* conſiſts not only in merchandizing and correſpondencies beyond ſeas, but as they import almoſt all kinds of foreign goods, they have conſequently a great inland trade, and a great correſpondence with *Ireland* and *Scotland* for conſumption of their goods, exactly as it is with *Briſtol*; and they really divide the trade with *Briſtol* upon very remarkable equalities.

Briſtol lies upon the *Iriſh* ſea; ſo does *Leverpool*: *Briſtol* trades chiefly to the ſouth and weſt parts of *Ireland*, from *Dublin* in the eaſt to *Galway* weſt; *Leverpool* has all the trade of the eaſt ſhore and the north, from the harbour of *Dublin* to *Londonderry*: *Briſtol* has the trade of *South Wales*; *Leverpool* great part of that of *North Wales*: *Briſtol* has the ſouth-weſt counties of *England*, and ſome north of it, as high as *Bridgnorth*, and perhaps to *Shrewſbury*; *Leverpool* has all the northern counties; and a large conſumption of goods in *Cheſhire* and *Staffordſhire* is ſupplied from thence.

Though this town chiefly ſubſiſts by foreign commerce, and therefore cannot be expected to furniſh many materials on the head of manufactures, yet it diſcovers its ſpirit of induſtry, and its improving ſtate, in this way as well as many others.

Engliſh porcelain, in imitation of foreign china, has long been manufactured in this town, and formerly not without ſucceſs; but of late this branch has

has been much upon the decline, partly becauſe the *Leverpool* artiſts have not kept pace in their improvements with ſome others in the ſame way, but chiefly becauſe the *Staffordſhire* ware has had, and ſtill continues to have, ſo general a demand, as almoſt to ſupercede the uſe of other *Engliſh* porcelain.

The ſeveral branches of the watch manufactory, and that of fine files, have long been carried on in this town and neighbourhood. A ſtocking manufactory has, within a few years, been eſtabliſhed, which employs many hands. Two glaſs-houſes, the ſalt-works, copperas-works, iron-works, *&c.* alſo employ many hands in their ſeveral branches. Sugar-baking and refining is a buſineſs which, ever ſince the increaſe of foreign commerce, has been carried on in this place. There are at preſent eight ſugar-houſes, in which about 6000 hogſheads of ſugar are annually refined. Public breweries are exceedingly numerous in *Leverpool*; the whole number is thirty-ſix, of which thirty-three are for home conſumption, and three for exportation. It is computed, that near 50,000 hogſheads of ale are brewed in theſe public breweries annually, of which upwards of 47,000 are for home conſumption.

There are, in or near the town of *Leverpool*, 27 windmills: of which 16 are for grinding corn, one for grinding colours, *&c.* one for raſping and grinding dyer's wood, and one for raiſing water at the ſalt-works. To ſupply the ſhipping, *&c.* there are in different parts of the town 15 roperies.

Beſides theſe, there are a variety of mechanical trades carried on in this as in other large towns.

In *Leverpool* are ſix churches and nine diſſenting meeting-houſes. Of the churches, the oldeſt is that of St. *Nicholas*, commonly called the *Old Church*. The time when it was built is uncertain: from its *Gothic* ſtructure, it muſt however be of conſiderable

ſiderable antiquity. Near it formerly ſtood a ſtatue of St. *Nicholas*, to which ſailors uſed to preſent an offering on their going out to ſea. This church affords little matter of curioſity either to the antiquary or architect.

Among the charitable buildings in this town, is the *Blue-Coat* hoſpital, which made its appearance in the year 1709, where 200 children are cloathed and educated. Here is likewiſe a public infirmary, firſt formed and hitherto conducted on the moſt liberal principles.

The *Exchange* is conveniently ſituated, but there is no point of view, from which it may be ſeen to advantage. It is a handſome edifice, built of ſtone, with two fronts; each of which conſiſt of an elegant range of *Corinthian* columns, ſupporting a pediment, and ſupported by a well-proportioned ruſtic baſement. Between the capitals are placed, in baſſo-relievo, heads and emblems of *Commerce*; in the pediment of the grand front is a piece of ſculpture well executed, which exhibits *Commerce* committing her treaſures to the care of *Neptune*.

The Cuſtom-houſe is conveniently ſituated at the eaſt end of the *Old Dock*, and is a neat brick building, ornamented at the angles and windows with ſtone. A ſmall flight of ſteps in the front leads to an open lobba or piazza, above which is the *Long Room*, or chief place for tranſacting the buſineſs of the cuſtoms, with the other offices. Behind the building is a ſpacious yard with proper warehouſes, except that for *India* goods, which is complained of as much too ſmall for the purpoſe.

There are five public docks, three of which are ſo conſtructed with flood-gates, as to incloſe a ſufficient depth of water to keep the ſhips afloat, in all times of the tide. The other two are called dry docks, becauſe the water is not confined in them by flood

flood-gates, and are the common entrance into the reſt. The great advantage of theſe docks can only be ſeen by comparing the eaſe and convenience with which buſineſs is done at *Leverpool*, with the labour, hazard, and delay, which attend the lading and unlading of goods at *London*, *Briſtol*, and other great ports, which have no ſuch receptacles. The boaſted length and beauty of *Yarmouth* quay, and that of *Seville* in *Spain*, are not indeed to be ſeen at *Leverpool*; but the latter gains much more, by having no part of its quays very remote from the center of the town, and by affording ſuch an extent of ground on all ſides for the reception of goods, than the former by their perſpective views.

The *Theatre-Royal*, in *Williamſon-ſquare*, is a large and handſome building, elegantly finiſhed both on the outſide and within. The pediment of the front is inriched with a well-executed piece of ſculpture, exhibiting the king's arms. The houſe is large and commodious, its ornamental architecture and furniture is elegant, the ſtage is ſpacious, and the whole is well conſtructed for hearing. This theatre, which was opened in *June*, 1772, coſt near 6000*l.* and was built by the ſubſcription of 30 gentlemen, who receive from the managers for their reſpective ſhares five *per Cent.* and a ticket entitling the bearer to attend every night of performance, in any part of the houſe.

Among the public places, the terrace, at the ſouth end of the town, called St. *James's Walk*, deſerves to be particularly mentioned. It is upon an agreeable elevation, which commands an extenſive and noble proſpect, including the town, the river, the *Cheſhire* land, the *Welch* mountains, and the ſea. It is of a conſiderable length, and much improved by art. Behind this eminence is a ſtone quarry, which plentifully ſupplies the town for every pur-

poſe of building. Here labour has expoſed to view one continued face of ſtone, 380 yards long, and in many parts 16 yards deep. The entrance to this quarry is by a ſubterraneous paſſage, ſupported by arches, and the whole has a pleaſing and romantic effect. There is found here a good chalybeate water, which appears upon trial to be little inferior to many of the *Spas*.

Leverpool is a corporate town, governed by a mayor and aldermen, and ſends two members to parliament. The freemen of this town are alſo free of *Briſtol*, and of *Waterford* and *Wexford* in *Ireland*.

Here are markets on *Wedneſdays* and *Saturdays*, which are plentifully ſupplied, and well regulated. Its fairs are held on *July* 25, and *Nov.* 11. Its ſtreets are tolerably lighted with lamps during the winter ſeaſon, and in general well paved, and kept as clean, conſidering the populouſneſs of the place, as can be expected.

I ſhall conclude this account of *Leverpool** with obſerving, that the country about it, including the ſouthern part of *Lancaſhire*, formerly conſtituted a part of the kingdom of the *Brigantes*, according to *Richard de Cirenceſter*, a monk of *Weſtminſter*. In the time of the heptarchy, the country about *Leverpool* was a part of the kingdom of *Northumberland*, the river *Merſey* being, in the *Saxon* times, the boundary of the kingdom of *Mercia*.

From hence the *Merſey* opening into the *Iriſh* ſea, we could ſee the great and famous road of *Hoyle-Lake*, remarkable for the ſhipping of, or rather rendezvous of the army and fleet under king *William*, for the conqueſt of *Ireland*, *anno* 1689, for here the

* The reader, who wiſhes to be informed of more particulars reſpecting *Leverpool*, than the limits of this work will permit us to give here, is recommended to peruſe Mr. *Enfield*'s *Eſſay*, mentioned in a preceding note.

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men of war rode as our ſhips do in the *Downs*, till the tranſports come to them from *Cheſter*, and this town.

Going eaſt, we paſſed by *Highfield*, the magnificent houſe of *James Kenyon*, Eſq; and leaving *Fairfield*, the reſidence of *John Turlington*, Eſq; on the right, we rode through *Preſcot*, a good market-town, and came to *Warrington*, which is ſituated upon the river *Merſey*, over which is a large ſtone bridge, originally built by the firſt earl of *Derby* after his marriage with the counteſs of *Richmond*, mother of *Henry* VII. in order that the king might paſs that rapid river with eaſe in a viſit he made to *Knowſley*, where he was received in a ſtately ſtone building erected for that purpoſe.

The entrance into *Warrington* is unpromiſing, the ſtreets long, narrow, ill-built, and crowded with carts and paſſengers; but further on they are airy, and of a good width. They afford a ſtriking mixture of mean buildings and handſome houſes, as is the caſe with moſt trading towns that experience a ſudden riſe; not that this place wants antiquity, for *Leland* ſpeaks of its having a better market than *Mancheſter* upwards of 200 years ago.

This town contains two churches, with a diſſenting and a *Romiſh* chapel, beſides meeting-houſes for quakers, anabaptiſts, and methodiſts. To theſe buildings may be added a large academy juſt built for the improvement of youth, and preparing them for trade and merchandize. Beſides this there is a charity-ſchool, where 26 boys are cloathed in blue, and their education, with apprentice fees, paid for by a fund left by one *Waterſon*, who got a large fortune by ſhewing for pence a dancing horſe. Likewiſe an eminent free-ſchool, where many boys from *London*, and even the *Weſt India* plantations, are ſent for education. The river *Merſey* runs cloſe by the

ſide of this town, and parts *Cheſhire* from *Lancaſhire*, in its courſe to *Leverpool*, where it enters the ſea.

Here are caught great quantities of fine ſalmon and ſmelts, uncommonly large, which in the ſpring are ſent to *London* every day by the ſtages. By means of the *Bridgwater* new canal, this river is made navigable up to *Manchester*, to and from which place much merchandize is carried in barges of about ſixty tons burden. On its banks are paper-mills, gunpowder-mills, and ſlitting-mills. In the town of *Warrington*, and villages around it, ſail-cloth for the royal navy is made, to a conſiderable amount, in which, and other coarſe linens, it is computed that the warehouſe-men of this town employ 12,000 perſons. Thread and ſilk laces are wove in this town; and there are copper-works, ſugar-houſes, and glaſs-houſes, which furniſh the induſtrious with the means of living comfortably. Pins are here made, and malt, remarkable for furniſhing the country around with good ale. Two fairs, for all ſorts of cattle, woollen manufactures, *&c.* are annually held, the one beginning on the 18th of *July*, and the other on St. *Andrew*'s day. The chief market is on *Wedneſday*, and abounds with corn, cheeſe, and potatoes, which are here ſold in great quantities for exportation. *Thomas Patten*, Eſq; the proprietor of the copper-works, has built at the end of the town, in an elegant taſte, a ſtately dwelling-houſe, the foundation of which is made with the droſs of copper.

Not far from this town is a place called *Ravenhill*, where *John Mackay*, Eſq; has large coal-works, and a plate-glaſs manufactory, employing about 400 men; and it is ſaid, that his glaſs equals what is brought from *France*.

From *Warrington* we went to view the *Bridgwater* navigation of *Lachlade*, which townſhip is remarkable

ble for the richneſs of its ſoil, on which clover and the fineſt graſſes naturally ſpring. The children here weave bone-lace, their mothers ſpin thread for ſail-cloths, and their fathers weave it. A new and very elegant church has been juſt finiſhed here by Mr. *Leland* the architect, which has induced many of the diſſenters to return to the ſervice of the church.

Near *Warrington* is alſo a village called *Winwick*, the rectory of which is in the gift of the earl of *Derby*, and yields about 2500*l.* *per annum* to the poſſeſſor, now the honourable and reverend Mr. *John Stanley*, great uncle to the earl of *Derby*; who is likewiſe rector of *Bury*, worth 900*l.*

From hence, on the road to *Mancheſter*, we paſſed the great bog or waſte, called *Chat-moſs*, the firſt of the kind that we ſaw in *England*, from any of the ſouth parts hither. It extends on the left-ſide of the road ten miles eaſt and weſt, and they told us it was, in ſome places, ſeven or eight miles from north to ſouth. There are many of theſe moſſes in this county: take this for a deſcription of all the reſt.

The ſurface, at a diſtance, looks black and dirty, and is indeed frightful to think of; for, in ſome parts, it will bear neither horſe nor man, unleſs in an exceeding dry ſeaſon, and then ſo as not to be travelled over with ſafety.

The ſurface ſeems to be a collection of the ſmall roots of innumerable vegetables, matted together, interwoven ſo thick, as well the larger roots as the ſmaller fibres, that it makes a ſubſtance hard enough to cut out into turf or peat, which, in ſome places, the people pile up in the ſun, and dry for their fuel.

Under the moſs ſeveral large oak, birch, and fir-trees are found; from whence it is conjectured that here were formerly large woods, which, after falling ſunk by degrees in the earth.

Near this moſs are the ſeats of *Charles Pole*, Eſq; and four miles further, near to the town of *Barton*, you have a view of *Worſley-Hall*, the reſidence of the duke of *Bridgwater*.

From hence we came to *Mancheſter*, a large and rich trading town, ſuperior to moſt cities for elegance of buildings. It is governed by the ordinary judicatures of a manor, courts leet, and courts baron; but the greatneſs of the place makes it requiſite, that the juſtices ſhould be always ſitting in rotation, for the regulating diſputes, and the puniſhing offenders. On this ſide, and on the north, the town is bounded by the high rocky banks of the *Irwell* and *Irke*. The former is the principal ſtream, and receives the latter at the north weſt angle of the town. But the maſs of buildings extends to the lower ground, lying on the weſtern ſide of the *Irwell*, and forming a diſtinct townſhip, is called *Salford*; and though it has a ſeparate juriſdiction, and is even the head of the hundred, it is merely a ſuburb to the town, and ſtands as the little *Southwark* of *Mancheſter*. Both are connected together by a very firm but ancient ſtone bridge over the *Irwell*, which is built exceeding high, becauſe this river, though not great, yet coming from the mountainous part of the country, ſwells ſometimes ſo ſuddenly, that in one night's time they told me the waters would frequently riſe four or five yards, and the next day fall as haſtily as they roſe. The town of *Mancheſter* is very antient. Here was a ſtation in the time of the *Romans*, which is mentioned by *Antoninus* and called *Mancunium*. The *Roman* camp was in a field, which is now near a mile from the central parts of the town, and is called *Caſtle-field*. The rampart is pretty intire all round, and the ditch appear more imperfectly without. The area of the camp is four or five acres, and is called *Ma-*

caſtle

caſtle, and the ſcite is naturally very defenſible, having the high, ſteep bank of the *Medlock* on the ſouth, and a ſteeper bank on the weſt. Many curioſities have been found here; a *Roman* ring of gold, a *Saxo-Daniſh* ring of the ſame metal, having *Runic* and *Daniſh* characters inſcribed thereon, now in the *Britiſh Muſeum*, and ſeveral *Roman* coins, and inſcriptions.

The town boaſts of four extraordinary foundations, a college, an hoſpital, a free-ſchool, and a library, all well ſupported. The college was founded by *Thomas La Warre*, lord *La Warre*, who being but the cadet of the family, was bred a ſcholar, took orders, and became rector of the pariſh, which he enjoyed many years: but by the deceaſe of his elder brother without heirs, ſucceeding to his honours and eſtate, he converted the rectory into a college in 1421. It was dedicated to the Virgin *Mary*, and the two patron ſaints of *France* and *England*, St. *Denys* and St. *George*.

This foundation, eſcaping the general ruin under *Henry* VIII. was diſſolved 1547, in the firſt year of king *Edward* VI. After this, it was refounded by queen *Mary*; and then anew by queen *Elizabeth*, *anno* 1578, by the name of *Chriſt's Church* in *Manchester*; and laſt of all it was again refounded by king *Charles* I. *anno* 1636, conſiſting then of one warden, four fellows, two chaplains, four ſinging-men, and four choriſters; he incorporating them, as they were by queen *Elizabeth*, by the name of the wardens and fellows of *Chriſt College* in *Manchester*, the ſtatutes for the ſame being drawn up by archbiſhop *Laud*.

The viſitor of the collegiate church is the biſhop of *Cheſter*; and his majeſty king *George* I. having made Dr. *Peploe* biſhop of *Cheſter*, who at the ſame time was warden of the church, the viſitatorial power and the wardenſhip being incompatible, an act

paſſed *anno* 1729, impowering his majeſty to be the viſitor, whenſoever the warden of *Mancheſter* happened to be biſhop of *Cheſter*.

The hoſpital was founded by *Humphrey Chetham*, Eſq; and incorporated by king *Charles* II. deſigned by the ſaid bountiful benefactor for the maintenance of 40 poor boys out of the town and pariſh of *Mancheſter*, and ſome other neighbouring pariſhes; but it is enlarged ſince to the number of 60, by the governors of the hoſpital, who have improved the revenues of it.

The ſaid founder alſo erected a very fine and ſpacious library, which is furniſhed with a competent ſtock of choice and valuable books, and daily increaſing, with the income of 116 *l. per ann.* ſettled to buy books for ever, and to afford a competent ſalary for a library-keeper. There is alſo a large ſchool for the hoſpital boys, where they are daily inſtructed, and taught to read and write.

The moſt extenſive and important branch of the *Mancheſter* manufactures is the cotton trade. This is made up into a variety of articles, and has been greatly improved of late, by the imitation of the ſilk manufactories of *Genoa* in *Cotton*, and by the invention of velverets. Beſides the cotton manufactures, the town deals in checks, the ſecond great article of its commerce, and in ſmall wares (as they are called) which conſiſts of fillettings, garterings, tapes, laces, *&c.* and compoſe the third great article: the ſmall wares have been lately improved by ſome inventions adopted from the *Dutch*, as looms that work 24 laces at a time, and ſeveral much later, which are kept great ſecrets by the proprietors; and a ſilk manufactory has been lately erected, which promiſes to rival *Spital-fields*. Vaſt quantities of theſe goods are exported abroad to *Portugal*, *Spain*, and the *Weſt-Indies*.

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In conſequence of this trade the town has gradually become very large, and very populous. Here, as at *Leverpool*, the town extended in a ſurpriſing manner. Neither *York*, *Cheſter*, *Glouceſter*, nor *Norwich* itſelf, can come up to it; and for leſſer cities, two or three put together would not equal it, ſuch as *Peterborough*, *Carliſle*, and *Litchfield*.

A new church dedicated to St *Anne*, was built in a ſtile truly elegant about the year 1723, by voluntary ſubſcription: the choir is alcove-faſhion, and the pillars painted *Lapiſ-lazuli* colour; and ſeveral handſome ſtreets were erected in the neighbourhood of it: but ſuch was the increaſe of buildings, and inhabitants employed in trade and commerce at *Mancheſter*, that in a very few years it became much more populous than when the laſt act was made; ſo that the ſaid two churches could not contain the inhabitants of the ſaid town, profeſſing the doctrine of the church of *England:* it was thought neceſſary therefore, that one other church ſhould be erected in ſome convenient place within the ſaid town. Accordingly, a neat church was built, in 1754, dedicated to the Virgin *Mary*. But even theſe were not ſufficient. A new chapel was erected at the other end of the town, dedicated to St. *Paul*, in 1765, and another called St. *John*'s, was built in 1770; from this little account alone we may judge of the increaſe of the town *. The new-built houſes, which are generally conſtructed, not by undertakers for ſale, but by gentlemen for their own uſe, are built in a place remarkably good, and are ſuperior to moſt buildings out of *London*.

* In this gay place are people of different religious opinions, *Moravians* and *Methodiſts*, to which may be added a fragment of *Roman Catholics*, which have juſt ſprung up afreſh, and, aſſiſted by the late Duke of *Norfolk*, have built themſelves a place of worſhip. The *Nonjurors* have likewiſe built what they call the *Primitive Church*, though it is but a ſmall one.

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The town receives great advantages from the duke of *Bridgewater*'s canal, on which are brought hither timber, corn, lime, ſtone, coals, and other heavy articles, from *Leverpool*, and different parts of *Cheſhire*. By this means, trade is carried on at a ſmall expence, the roads ſaved, and fewer horſes kept. The *Leeds* navigation alſo extends to *Leverpool*, and is very advantageous to this town.

There are few towns in the kingdom that have ſuch ample and ſuch various ſums bequeathed to the poor, as *Mancheſter*; and the charity, generoſity, and public ſpirit of the preſent inhabitants is very great.

Eleven miles from *Mancheſter*, north-weſt, lies *Bolton*. It is, and has been long, eſteemed the great ſtaple of fuſtians. All the branches of the cotton manufactory are carried on here, and moſt of the improvements made in that article, originate from this place. By an accurate ſurvey, taken in 1773, this town was found to contain near 6000 inhabitants, which have conſiderably encreaſed ſince that time. Machines for carding and ſpinning cotton were firſt uſed here, and now much facilitate the general manufacture of that article.

Here the old earl of *Derby* was beheaded, *Oct.* 15, 1651, for proclaiming king *Charles* II.

Before we leave theſe parts, it is neceſſary to ſubjoin an account of the duke of *Bridgewater*'s navigation, of ſuch great importance to this county, and to *England* in general; with a word or two relative to ſubſequent attempts to carry on inland navigations.

In 1758 and 1759, his grace obtained an act for enabling him to cut a navigable canal from *Worſley* to *Salford*, near *Mancheſter*, and to carry the ſame to or near *Hollin Ferry*, in the county of *Lancaſter*. This work was, purſuant thereto, begun, and a navigable

navigable canal was made from *Worſley Mill* to the public highway leading from *Mancheſter* to *Warrington*; but it being then diſcovered that the navigation would be more beneficial both to his grace and the public, if carried over the river *Irwell*, near *Barton-bridge*, to *Mancheſter*; his grace procured a ſecond act of parliament to vary the courſe of his canal accordingly, and to extend a ſide-branch to *Longford-bridge*, in *Stretford*.

The making a navigable canal over the river *Irwell*, and filling up the hollow or low ground on the north-ſide of this river, were eſteemed a very arduous undertaking, and, by moſt perſons who viewed the chaſm, thought to be impracticable; but his grace being well ſupplied with materials from his own eſtate, completed this, which was looked upon as the moſt difficult part of his undertaking.

Upon a farther ſurvey and taking levels, the duke found it practicable to extend his navigation from *Longford-bridge*, by *Dunham*, to fall into the river *Merſey*, at or near a place called the *Hemp-ſtones*, below *Bank-Quay*, and ſo as to bring veſſels into his canal at the loweſt neap tides; and having obtained a third act for that purpoſe, undertook it at his own expence, without any addition or increaſe to the 2*s.* 6*d.* *per* ton, given his grace by the former acts.

Great oppoſition was made by the proprietors of the old navigation on the *Irwell* and *Merſey*, but without ſucceſs; and the following account of this great and ſalutary work was publiſhed in 1765.

At *Worſley-Mill*, ſeven computed miles from *Mancheſter*, is the duke of *Bridgewater*'s tunnel, a ſubterraneous navigation that leads to the coal mines; the firſt entrance for 1000 yards is ſix feet and a half wide, ſeven feet and a half high, including the water, which is three feet four inches deep; it is already

already continued 500 yards further, 10 feet wide, the ſame height, in a direct line, and will be extended at leaſt a mile and a half more; the boats employed therein are forty-ſeven feet long and four feet and a half wide, including the gunnels; they draw, when loaded, two feet ſix or ſeven inches, and carry from ſeven to eight tons; there is a rail on each ſide, by which the boats are pulled along by the hand; and being linked together, are brought out of the tunnel from ſix to twenty at a time. A boy of ſeventeen has worked twenty-one, which at ſeven tons each (the loweſt burthen) make 147 tons; they are from thence drawn by mules or horſes to *Mancheſter* and other places, generally four or ſix in a gang; there is alſo a *mill*, that by a ſmall overſhot ſtream turns a wheel eight yards diameter, and by that power three pair of ſtones, to grind corn, and an apparatus complete, to make mortar; alſo portable cranes of an uncommon conſtruction, to draw ſtone out of the quarry with callipers.

Near the ſame place is found a ſtratum of the quality of lime, which, being mixed with clay and formed into bricks, is burnt, and a very uſeful mortar is made of it.

At *Stretford*, three miles off, is the caiſſon 40 yards long by 32, alſo open bottomed boats: their uſe is to diſcharge their burthens of earth, and thereby raiſe the ground where the level requires it; theſe are always employed in the caiſſons, as the ground they paſs over lies above 16 or 18 feet below the ſurface of the canal; they carry about 16 or 18 tons, which is with great eaſe dropped in an inſtant, where wanted.

At *Cornbroke*, three miles further, is a circular wear to raiſe the water of the canal to its proper height: the overplus flows over the extreme ſides into

into a well in the nave of the circle; and by a ſubterraneous tunnel is conveyed to its uſual channel; alſo a machine to waſh the ſlack, worked by water.

On the ſide of *Caſtle-field* is a large wharf, and a larger one intended to be in the centre of this field, formerly a *Roman* camp. There is a large and beautiful wear compoſed of ſix ſegments of a circle, the whole circumference of 366 yards, which acts by the river *Madlock*, in the ſame manner as that at *Cornbroke*, to ſupply the canal. There is a large tunnel in *Caſtle-field*, under the hill, in which is a bucket-wheel, 30 feet circumference, and four feet four inches wide, to draw up the coals brought in boxes fixed in the boats, and contain about eight hundred each; and when diſcharged, are landed where the way to *Mancheſter* is ſo level, that a good horſe may eaſily draw one ton to any part of that town.

I ſhall ſubjoin a ſtill more entertaining account, in a letter to a lady, of this ſtupendous undertaking:

This waits on you with an account of the duke of *Bridgewater*'s magnificent work near *Mancheſter*, which is, perhaps, the greateſt artificial curioſity in the world; crowds of people from all parts reſort to it, and perſons of high rank expreſs their admiration of it.

This is a new canal, and I know not what to call it beſides, conſtructed, as it ſhould ſeem, to convey coals out of a mine to *Mancheſter* and other places; but is capable of being applied to more conſiderable purpoſes.

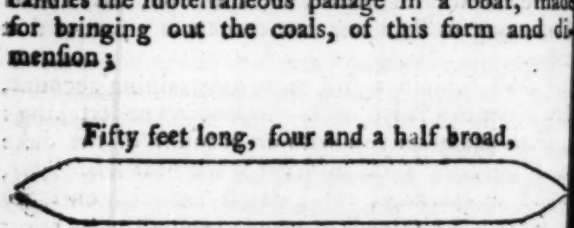
This ſtupendous work was begun at a place called *Worſley Mill*, about ſeven miles from *Mancheſter*; where, at the foot of a large mountain, the duke has cut a baſon capable of holding all his boats, and a great body of water, which ſerves as a reſervoir, or

head

head, to his navigation; and in order to draw the coals out of the mine, which runs through the hill to an amazing extent, his grace has cut a ſubterraneous paſſage, big enough for long flat-bottomed boats to go up to the work, and has ſo preſerved the level, that a part of the water, which drives a mill near the mouth of the paſſage, runs in, and ſtands to the depth of about five feet. This paſſage alſo ſerves to drain the coal mines of that water which would otherwiſe obſtruct the work, and is to be carried on three miles or more under ground.

Having obtained a ticket to ſee this curioſity, which is done by ſending your name to a new houſe, which the duke has lately built for his reſidence, at about half a mile diſtance, you enter with lighted candles the ſubterraneous paſſage in a boat, made for bringing out the coals, of this form and dimenſion;

Fifty feet long, four and a half broad,



Two feet three inches deep.

When you firſt enter the paſſage, and again when you come among the colliers, your heart will be apt to fail you; for it ſeems ſo much like leaving this world for the reigions of darkneſs, that I could think of nothing but thoſe deſcriptions of the infernal ſhades which the poets have drawn for *Ulyſſes*, *Æneas*, and your old friend *Telemachus*. There is more civility, however, in this region, than *Homer*, *Virgil*, and *Fenelon* have diſcovered in theirs; for ſhould your ſpirits ſink, the company are ever ready

to aid you with a glaſs of wine: even *Charon* himſelf will offer you a cup on the occaſion.

Through this paſſage you proceed, towing the boat on each hand by a rail, to the extent of 1000 yards, that is, near three quarters of a mile, before you come to the coal works; then the paſſage divides, and one branch continues on in a ſtraight line among the coal works 300 yards further, while another turns off, and proceeds 300 yards to the left; and each of them may be extended further, or other paſſages be conveyed from them to any other part, as the mines may run and neceſſity require. Hence you will perceive, that thoſe who go up both paſſages travel near three miles underground before they return. The paſſages in thoſe parts where there were coals or looſe earth, are arched over with brick, in others the arch is cut out of the rock.

At certain diſtances there are, in niches, on the ſide of the arch, funnels or openings through the rock to the top of the hill (which is in ſome places near 37 yards perpendicular) in order to preſerve a free circulation of freſh air, as well as to prevent thoſe damps and exhalations that are often ſo deſtructive in works of this kind, and to let down men to work in caſe any accident ſhould happen to the paſſage. Near the entrance of the paſſage, and again further on, there are gates to cloſe up the arch, and prevent the admiſſion of too much air in tempeſtuous and windy weather.

At the entrance, the arch is about ſix feet wide, and about five feet high from the ſurface of the water; but as you come further in it is wider, and in ſome places opened ſo that the boats, that are going to and fro, can paſs each other; and when you come among the pits the arch is ten feet wide.

The

The coals are brought from the pits to this paſſage or canal in little low waggons that hold near a ton each, and as the work is on the deſcent, are eaſily puſhed by a man, on a railed way, to a ſtage over the canal, and then ſhot into one of the boats already mentioned, each of which holds about eight tons. They then, by means of the rails, are drawn out by one man to a baſon at the mouth of the paſſage, where four, five, or ſix of them are linked together, and drawn by one horſe or two mules, by the ſide of the canal, to *Mancheſter* or other places where the canal is conveyed.

There are alſo, on the canal, other broad boats that hold about fifty tons, which are likewiſe drawn by one horſe. Of the ſmall boats there are about fifty employed in the work, and of the large ones a conſiderable number.

Before we quit the coal mines, to ſpeak of the open canal and its conveyance, we muſt take ſome notice of a mill near the mouth of the paſſage, and which, though an overſhot mill, is ſo well contrived as to work three pair of grinding-ſtones for corn, a dreſſing or bolting-mill, and a machine for ſifting ſand and compounding mortar for the building. The mortar is made by a large ſtone, which is laid horizontally, and turned by a cog-wheel underneath it, and this ſtone, on which the mortar is laid, turns in its courſe two other ſtones that are placed upon it obliquely, and, by their weight and friction, work the mortar underneath, which is tempered and taken off by a man employed for that purpoſe. The boulting-mill is alſo worthy notice: it is made of wire of different degrees of fineneſs, and at one and the ſame time diſcharges the fineſt flour, the middling ſort, and the coarſe flour, as well as the pollard and the bran, and without turning round, the work being

being effected by bruſhes of hogs briſtles within the wire.

From the baſon we have been ſpeaking of, the canal takes its courſe to *Mancheſter*, which is nine miles by water, though but ſeven by land, the other two miles being loſt in ſeeking a level for the water. The canal is broad enough for the barges to paſs, or go a-breaſt, and on one ſide of it there is a good road made for the paſſage of the people concerned in the work, and for the horſes and mules that draw the boats and barges. To perfect this canal without impeding the public roads, or injuring the people in the country, the duke has in many places built bridges to croſs the water, and (where the earth was raiſed to preſerve a level) arches under it; all of which are built chiefly of ſtone, and are both elegant and durable. At convenient diſtances there are, by the ſides of the canal, receptacles for the ſuperfluous water; and at the bottom of the canal machines conſtructed on very ſimple principles, and placed at proper diſtances, to ſtop and preſerve the water in caſe any part of the bank ſhould happen to break down.

We turned eaſt, and came to *Bury*, a ſmall market-town on the river *Roch*, which is the utmoſt bound of the cotton manufacture, which flouriſhes ſo well at *Mancheſter*, &c. And here the woollen manufacture, called half-thicks, frizes, and ſhags begins, which employs this, and all the villages about it.

From thence we went to *Rochdale*, a larger and more populous town than *Bury*, and of great traffic, ariſing from the manufactory of baize, and the other articles worked up at *Bury*. It lies in a deep and dark bottom, under the hills called *Blackſtone-Edge*; which having mentioned, at my entrance this way into *Yorkſhire*, I muſt now go back again to the ſea-

ſea-coaſt; for I took my courſe that way up to *Preſton* and *Lancaſter* in this journey, having travelled thus far from *Leverpool*, in my former journey to *Halifax*, &c. But muſt firſt obſerve, that there are on this eaſtern ſide of the county, northward of *Rochdale*, the towns of *Haſlington*, *Burnley*, and *Coln* (where there is a weekly market for ſhalloons) which lie juſt under the mountains; and likewiſe *Blackburn* (where white cotton is chiefly manufactured for the callico printers) and *Clithero*, a little weſt of them: all which being merely market-towns, I ſhall ſay no more of them, other than that *Clithero* ſtands upon the *Ribble*, is of ſome note, and ſends two members to parliament; and that at *Coln* and *Burnley* have been diſcovered a great many *Roman* coins.

I take *Wigan* firſt, in my way back to the ſea-coaſt: it lies on the high poſt-road to *Lancaſter*. This town has a good market, and is noted for its manufacture in checks, the cotton manufactory, and likewiſe for pit-coal, and iron-work. It is 20 meaſured miles from *Mancheſter*. We are now in a country where the roads are paved with ſmall pebbles, ſo that we both walk and ride upon this pavement. This town returns two members to parliament. It is neat and well-built.

Between *Wigan* and *Bolton*, particularly on the eſtate of Sir *Roger Bradſhaigh*, Bart. is found, great plenty of what they call *Canel* or *Candle Coal*, which is ſuperior to what is found in any other part of the globe. By putting a lighted candle to them, they are preſently in a flame, and yet hold fire as long as any coals whatever, and burn more or leſs as they are placed in the grate flat or edgewiſe. They are ſmooth and ſleek, when the pieces part from one another, and will poliſh like alabaſter. A lady may take them up in a cambrick handkerchief, and they will

will not ſoil it, though they are as black as the deepeſt jet *. They make many curious toys of them, as ſnuff-boxes, nutmeg-boxes, candleſticks, ſalts, &c.

On the ſame road, a little ſouth, ſtands *Newton*, which had once a market, now diſuſed; though it returns two members to parliament. It is noted for a charity-ſchool, founded in 1707, by one *Hornby*, a yeoman of the place; but more for two great fairs for horned cattle, which are brought out of *Scotland*, and the northern parts of *England*, and ſold here to the drovers who ſupply *London* and the eaſtern counties. On the ſecond days of theſe fairs are ſold horſes, &c.

From hence we paſſed to *Ormſkirk* weſt, towards the ſea-coaſt. It is a market-town that has a good inland trade; yet is in a leſs flouriſhing condition than any of the reſt.

We ſaw nothing remarkable at *Ormſkirk*, but the monuments of ſome of the antient family of the *Stanleys* before they were ennobled. Not far from this town is *Lathom Houſe*; to which belongs a large eſtate, and a fine park. It is noted for having been gallantly defended in the civil wars by lady *Charlotte*, counteſs of *Derby*, who held it to the laſt extremity againſt the parliament-forces, which could never reduce her to capitulate; but kept the place glorioufly, till ſhe was relieved by prince *Rupert*. It was, however, ruined in a ſecond ſiege; and ſold by the family to the late Sir *Thomas Bootle*, who built a magnificent houſe there, which is now in the poſſeſſion of *Richard Wilbraham Bootle*, Eſq.

Formby, a village, lies near the ſea-ſide, in the marſhy grounds, where they dig turf, that ſerves

* We are told, that the queen was preſented with a toilette-table, compoſed of hexagonal pieces of this coal, each piece ſet in, and the whole bordered with ſilver, and made a very elegant appearance.

both

both for fire and candle. These marshy grounds extend a great way north, beyond *Eccleston*, and almost up to *Preston*. On the edge of it eastward is *Marton Mere*, which has been very large; but much of it is now drained.

Eccleston is a small town, where nothing remarkable is to be seen; nor at *Chorley*, a town which lies a little north-east of it.

Preston stands next, a corporate mayor-town, having three weekly markets, well supplied and frequented. It is a large fine town, situated on the *Ribble*: it is pretty full of people, but not like *Liverpool* or *Manchester*; for we now come beyond the trading part of the county *. It received its first charter from king *Henry* II. But though there is no manufacture, except that of linen, the town, being honoured with the *Court of Chancery*, and the offices of justice for the county palatine of *Lancaster*, is full of gentlemen, attorneys, proctors, and notaries, the process of law being here of a different nature from that in other places, by reason that it is a duchy and county palatine, and has particular privileges of its own. It sends two members to parliament. The people are gay here, though not perhaps the richer for that; but it has, on this account, obtained the name of *Proud Preston*.

Enim walks, a little from the town, command one of the most delectable scenes in *England*. No lover of nature can survey it without transport. The

* The *Spectator* has long since pointed out the knowledge to be collected from signs: it is impossible not to remark the propriety of the reigning ones of this county: The *Triple-Legs*, and the *Eagle and Child*, denote the great possessions of the *Stanlies* in these parts; the *Bull*, the just pre eminence of its cattle over other counties; the *Royal-Oak*, its distinguished loyalty to its sovereign. I am assured they do not add the *Graces*, for no where can be seen a more numerous race of beauties among that order, who want every advantage to set off their native charms.—*Pennant's Tour in Scotland.*

Pretender in 1745, received the greateſt emotions on this enchanting ſpot.

The deciſive blow that was given here to the rebellion in 1715, is too well known to be mentioned in this place.

The great ſtreet is filled with good houſes, and is very broad. The houſes in general are very well built. To this town the gentry reſort in winter for many miles round; and here are, during that ſeaſon, aſſemblies, balls, *&c.* in the ſame manner as at *Cheſter*.

Not far from *Preſton* is *Ribblecheſter*, commonly called *Ribcheſter*, ſuppoſed to be the *Rigodunum* of the antients; a town which, in its flouriſhing ſtate, was ſaid to be the richeſt in *Chriſtendom*. So many pieces of antiquity have been dug up in its neighbourhood, that it was moſt probably a place of great importance among the antient *Romans*.

Between the *Ribble*, and a little river ſome miles ſouth of *Lancaſhire*, the land elbows out, in the form of a ſemicircle, into the ſea; and this tract they call the *File-lands*, in which is a ſmall market-town, called *Kirkham*; only remarkable for a good free-ſchool, which has three maſters.

Poulton is another market-town in the ſame tract, very convenient in its ſituation for trade, being near the mouth of the river *Wire*, and the *Iriſh* ſea. Here the ſhore is fine for bathing in the ſalt water, and very little inferior to *Scarborough*. From the *Beech* may be ſeen *the Iſle of Man*. It is frequented by company from diſtant parts for bathing in the ſea, and is a ſmall village three miles north of *Lancaſter*. We followed the poſt-road, and paſſed through *Garſtang*, which ſtands upon it, about midway between *Preſton* and *Lancaſter*, and is of no other note than having a market; and ſo leaving *Wireſdale* foreſt on our right, we arrived at

Lancaſter, the county-town, built of ſtone, and lies on the ſide of a hill. The caſtle, built by *Edward* III. forms one great object, the church another; and far beyond is an arm of the ſea, and the lofty mountains of *Furneſs* and *Cumberland*. The town, though not regular, is well built, and contains numbers of very handſome houſes. Every ſtranger muſt admire the front of Mr. *Noble*'s, faced with ſtone, naturally figured with views, rivers, and mountains. The inhabitants are fortunate in having ſome very ingenious cabinet-makers ſettled here, who fabricate excellent and neat goods at remarkably cheap rates, which they export to *London* and the plantations. Mr. *Gillow*'s warehouſe of theſe manufactures merits a viſit.

It is a town of much commerce, and has fine quays on the river *Lune*, which brings up ſhips of 250 tons burthen cloſe to the place. Forty or fifty ſhips trade from hence directly to *Guinea* and the *Weſt Indies*; others to *Norway*. Beſides the cabinet goods, ſome ſail-cloth is manufactured here, and great numbers of candles are exported to the *Weſt Indies*. Much wheat and barley is imported.

The cuſtom-houſe is a ſmall but elegant building with a portico ſupported by four *Ionic* pillars, with a beautiful, plain pediment; each pillar is 15 feet and a half high, and conſiſts of a ſingle ſtone. There is a double flight of ſteps, and a ruſtic ſurbaſe, and coins: a work that does much credit to Mr. *Gillow*, the architect.

The caſtle is very entire, has a magnificent front conſiſting of two angular towers, and a gateway between, and within is a great ſquare tower. The courts of juſtice are held here, and here are kept the priſoners of the county, in a ſafe but airy confinement. The church is ſeated on an eminence, ne

the caſtle, and commands an extenſive and pleaſing view.

The ſhambles of this town muſt not be omitted: they are built in form of a ſtreet, at the public expence: every butcher has his ſhop, and his name painted over the door.

Lancaſter was incorporated by king *John*; and was burnt by the *Scots*, in a ſudden inroad in the year 1322, in the reign of king *Edward* II.

It is governed by a mayor, *&c.* to whom *Edw.* III. granted the privilege, That pleas and ſeſſions in the county ſhould be held no-where but at *Lancaſter*. It is the *Longovicum* of the *Romans*, who had a ſtation here. On the ſteepeſt ſide of the hill below the church hangs a piece of a *Roman* wall called *Wery-wall*, derived, as *Camden* thinks, from the *Britiſh* word *Caerwirdd*, a green city, from the verdure of the hills. *Lancaſter* ſends two members to parliament.

We next viſited a cavern, about five miles from hence, near the road to *Kirkby-Lonſdale*, called *Dunald Mill-Hole*, a curioſity I think inferior to none of the kind in *Derbyſhire*, which I have alſo ſeen. It is on the middle of a large common, and we were led to it by a brook, near as big as the *New River*; which, after turning a corn-mill juſt at the entrance of the cave, runs in at its mouth by ſeveral beautiful caſcades, continuing its courſe two miles under a large mountain, and at laſt makes its appearance again near *Carnford*, a village in the road to *Kendal*. The entrance of this ſubterraneous channel has ſomething moſt pleaſingly horrible in it; from the mill at the top you deſcend for about ten yards perpendicular, by means of chinks in the rocks, and ſhrubs or trees; the road is then almoſt parallel to the horizon, leading to the right, a little winding, till you have ſome

hundreds of yards thick of rocks and mineral, above you. In this manner we proceeded, ſometimes through vaults ſo capacious, we could not ſee either roof or ſides; and ſometimes on all four, from its narrowneſs, ſtill following the brook, which entertained us with a ſort of harmony well ſuiting the place; for the different height of its falls were as ſo many keys of muſic, which all being conveyed to us by the amazing echo, greatly added to the majeſtic horror which ſurrounded us. In our return we were more particular in our obſervations. The lakes (formed by the brook, in the hollow parts of the caverns) realize the fabulous *Styx*; and the murmuring falls from one rock to another broke the rays of our candles, ſo as to form the moſt romantic vibrations and appearances upon the variegated roof. The ſides too are not leſs remarkable for fine colouring; the damps, the creeping vegetables, and the ſeams in the marble, and lime-ſtone parts of the rocks, make as many tints as are ſeen in the rainbow, and are covered with a perpetual varniſh from the juſt weeping ſprings that trickle from the roof. The curious in grottos, caſcades, *&c.* might here obtain a juſt taſte of Nature. When we arrived at the mouth, and once more hailed all-chearing day-light, I could not but admire the uncouth manner in which Nature has thrown together thoſe huge rocks, which compoſe the arch over the entrance; but, as if conſcious of its rudeneſs, ſhe has clothed it with trees and ſhrubs of the moſt various and beautiful verdure, which bend downwards, and with their leaves cover all the rugged parts of the rock.

Not far from *Lancaſter*, at the foot of an high hill called *Warton Crag* (on the top of which was formerly a beacon) ſtands an agreeable little obſcure town named *Wharton*, upon the ſide of a lake, where

is a good grammar-ſchool, with accommodations, and a library for the benefit of the maſters; which, together with an hoſpital for ſix poor men, was founded and endowed by Dr. *Hutton*, then biſhop of *Durham*, in 1594, who was afterwards tranſlated to *York*; which certainly muſt have been then a ſee of very great value, to have induced him to quit *Durham* for it, notwithſtanding its being an archbiſhoprick, and the title of *Grace* annexed to its prelate. Here is alſo a very neat-built church.

Higher up north, towards the extremity of the county, next *Weſtmorland*, is *Hornby* caſtle, upon the river *Lon*, which is an excellent building, the ſeat of the lords *Monteagle*, a branch of the *Stanleys*, and ſince of the *Parkers*, one of whom marrying into that family had, in king *James* I.'s time, the ſame title conferred upon him; and it was this nobleman who diſcovered the powder-plot.

This is now in the poſſeſſion of Mr. *Charteris*, heir to the late colonel *Charteris*, who left his eſtate to his ſecond grandſon. The caſtle is built on the ſummit of the hill, and the ground falls away ſo ſuddenly on every ſide, that there is not the leaſt flat about the building.

This part of the county ſeemed very ſtrange and diſmal to us (nothing but mountains in view, and ſtone walls for hedges; oat-cakes for bread, or clapt-bread, as it is called) after coming from the ſouth ſide, which is ſo rich and fertile, that it is noted for ſhewing the largeſt breed of cows and oxen in the kingdom, whoſe bulk as well as horns are of ſuch a magnitude as is very aſtoniſhing; beſides their fine ſpotted deer, which are ſaid to be peculiar to that part of the county.

They burn turf in this part of the county, which made us ſmell a town at a great diſtance.

Here, among the mountains, our curioſity was frequently moved to enquire what high hill this was, or that; and we ſoon were ſaluted with that old verſe in *Camden*;

Ingleborough, Pendle-hill, *and* Penigent,
Are the higheſt hills between Scotland *and* Trent.

Indeed they were all, in my judgment, of a ſtupendous height; but in a country all mountainous, and full of high hills, it was not eaſy for a traveller to judge which was the higheſt.

As theſe hills were lofty, ſo they had an aſpect of terror. Here were no rich pleaſant valleys between them, as among the *Alps*; no coal-pits, as in the hills about *Halifax*; but all barren and wild, and of no uſe either to man or beaſt.

But what renders theſe hills the more horrible, is that, when great rains fall in the winter, the water brings down ſuch quantities of large pebbles, as to fill the lower grounds with them, where they lie in the hollow places many feet deep. Of *Ingleborough* hill we ſhall ſubjoin the following account, from a late traveller in thoſe parts:

Ingleborough is in the *Weſt-Riding* of *Yorkſhire*; the weſterly and northerly part of it lies in the pariſh of *Bentham*; the eaſterly in the pariſh of *Horton* in *Pibbledale*; the ſoutherly in the pariſh of *Clapham*. It is a mountain, ſingularly eminent, whether you regard its height, or the immenſe baſe upon which it ſtands. It is near 20 miles in circumference, and has *Clapham*, a church town, to the ſouth; *Ingleton* to the weſt; *Chapel in the Dale* to the north; and *Side*, a ſmall hamlet, to the eaſt; from each of which places the riſe, in ſome parts, is even and gradual; in others, rugged and perpendicular. In this mountain riſe conſiderable ſtreams, which a

length

length fall into the *Iriſh* ſea. The land round the bottom is fine fruitful paſture, interſperſed with many acres of lime-ſtone rocks. As you aſcend the mountain, the land is more barren, and under the ſurface is peat-moſs, in many places two or three yards deep, which the country people cut up, and dry for burning, inſtead of coal. As the mountain riſes, it becomes more rugged and perpendicular, and is at length ſo ſteep that it cannot be aſcended without great difficulty, and in ſome places not at all. In many parts there are fine quarries of ſlate, which the neighbouring inhabitants uſe to cover their houſes; there are alſo many looſe ſtones, but none of lime; yet, near the baſe, none but lime-ſtones are to be found. The looſe ſtones near the ſummit the people call *Greetſtone*. The foot of the mountain abounds with fine ſprings on every ſide, and on the weſt there is a very remarkable one near the ſummit. The top is very level, but ſo dry and barren that it affords little graſs, the rock being but barely covered with earth. It is ſaid to be about a mile in circumference, and ſeveral perſons now living ſay, that they have ſeen races upon it. Upon that part of the top, facing *Lancaſter* and the *Iriſh* ſea, there are ſtill to be ſeen the dimenſions of an houſe, and the remains of what the country people call a *Beacon*, which ſerved in old time, as old people tell us, to alarm the country upon the approach of an enemy, a perſon being always kept there upon watch, in the time of war, who was to give notice in the night, by fire, to other watchmen placed upon other mountains within view, of which there are many, particularly *Whernſide*, *Woefall*, *Camfell*, *Pennygent*, and *Pennlehill*. There are likewiſe diſcoverable a great many other mountains in *Weſtmorland* and *Cumberland*, beſides the town of *Lancaſter*, from which it is diſtant about 20 miles. The weſt and

north ſides are moſt ſteep and rocky; there is one part to the ſouth, where you may aſcend on horſe-back; but whether the work of nature or of art, I cannot ſay. A part of the mountain juts out to the north-eaſt near a mile, but ſomewhat below the ſummit; this part is called *Park-fell*; another part juts out in the ſame manner, near a mile, towards the eaſt, and is called *Simon-fell*; there is likewiſe another part towards the ſouth, called *Little Ingleborough*; the ſummits of all which are much lower than the top of the mountain itſelf. The ſprings towards the eaſt all come together, and fall into one of the holes, called *Allan Pott*; and after paſſing under the earth about a mile, they burſt out again, and flow into the river *Ribble*, whoſe head or ſpring is but a little further up the valley.

Weſt of *Hornby-Caſtle* is a conſiderable tract of ground, which is part of this county, and runs north, parallel with the weſt ſide of *Weſtmorland*, and on the eaſt of *Cumberland*; on the ſouth, it runs out in a promontory into the ſea, and is called *Furneſs*.

The approach to it from *Lancaſter* has always been conſidered as dangerous, but it is leſs ſo now than formerly, the ſands being more ſolid; and in company with the guides, few accidents happen. From the *Lancaſter* ſhore at *Herſt-bank*, to *Cartmel* ſhore, the ſands are nine miles over. The river *Ken* has its channel on theſe ſands, and a guide on horſe-back is always waiting to conduct travellers over at the ſtated hours *. It contains, beſides villages, four market-towns, *Cartmel*, *Dalton*, *Ulverſton*, and *Hawkeſhead*.

Cartmel is a ſmall town, with moſt irregular ſtreets, lying in a vale ſurrounded by high hills

* *Weſt's* Antiquities of *Furneſs*, 4to. 1774.

The

The church is large, and in form of a croſs. The ſteeple is moſt ſingular, the tower being a ſquare within a ſquare, the upper part ſet diagonally within the lower. The inſide of the church is handſome and ſpacious; the center ſupported by four large and fine cluſtered pillars; the weſt part more modern than the reſt, and the pillars octagonal. The choir is beautiful, ſurrounded with ſtalls, whoſe tops and pillars are finely carved with foliage, and with the inſtruments of the paſſion above.

Dalton is likewiſe a ſmall town. The caſtle is antient, and in it are kept the records, and priſoners for debt, in the liberty of *Furneſs*.

Ulverſton is ſeated near the water-ſide, and is approachable at high-water by veſſels of 150 tons. It has a trade in iron ore, pig and bar iron, limeſtone, oats and barley, and much beans, which laſt are ſent to *Leverpool*, for the food of the poor enſlaved negroes in the *Guinea* trade. Numbers of cattle are ſold out of the neighbourhood, but the commerce in general declines. At preſent there are not above 60 veſſels belonging to the place, formerly about 150, moſtly let out to freight; but both maſter and ſailors go now to *Leverpool* for employ. Quantities of potatoes are raiſed here, and ſuch is the encreaſe, that 450 buſhels have been got from a ſingle acre of ground. Furnaces abound in the neighbourhood of this place, where various ſorts of implements of huſbandry are made.

From hence we travelled along a narrow glen, on excellent roads, amidſt thick coppices, or bruſh wood of various ſorts of trees, many of them planted particularly for the uſe of the furnaces. They conſiſt chiefly of birch and hazel: not many years ago, ſhips loaded with nuts were exported from hence. The woods are great ornaments to the country, for they creep high up the hills. The owners cut them

down in equal portions, in the rotation of ſixteen years, and raiſe regular revenues out of them, and often ſuperior to the rent of their land; for freeholders of 15*l.* or 20*l.* *per annum*, are known to make conſtantly 60*l.* a year from their woods. The furnaces for theſe laſt ſixty years have brought a great deal of wealth into this county.

From hence we reached the ſmall town of *Hawkſhead*, which is ſeated in a fertile bottom, but contains nothing remarkable.

This county is very mountainous, and full of lakes or meres; the largeſt is *Windermere*, which makes the moſt northern bound of this tract of ground, and of this ſhire. It is famous for producing the *Char-fiſh*, which as a dainty, is potted, and ſent far and near by way of preſent.

I ſhall conclude this account of *Furneſs* with the deſcription of *Windermere*, as I find it among the obſervations of a modern traveller *.

The owner of the *White-Lion Inn*, at *Bownas*, has a boat on the lake, with which we were accommodated. This lake is very different from thoſe of *Cumberland*, being in length about twelve computed miles, and not a mile in width in the broadeſt part; the hills ſeen around the lake, except thoſe above *Ambleſide*, are humble; the margin of the water is irregular and indented, and every where compoſed of cultivated lands, woods, and paſtures, which deſcend with an eaſy fall down to the lake, forming a multitude of bays and promontories, and giving it the appearance of a large river; in the narrower parts not unlike the *Thames* below *Richmond*. O that part where *Furneſs-Fell* forms the ſhore, th ſcene is more rude and romantic. The weſtern ſid

* *Hutchinſon's* excurſions to the lakes in *Weſtmorland* and *Cumberland*.

of this lake is in *Lancaſhire*, the eaſtern in *Weſtmorland*.

As we ſailed down from *Bownas*, we had two views which comprehended all the beauties of the lake; we reſted upon the oars in a ſituation, where looking down the lake, we took into the proſpect the greateſt extent of water; the ſhore was indented by woody promontories, which ſhot into the lake on each ſide to a conſiderable diſtance; to the right, were the hills of *Furneſs-Fell*, which are the higheſt that ariſe immediately from the water, conſiſting chiefly of rocks, which though not rugged and deformed, have their peculiar beauty, being ſcattered over with trees and ſhrubs, each growing ſeparate and diſtant; the brow of this rock overlooks a pretty peninſula, on which the ferryboat-houſe ſtands, concealing its white front in a grove of ſycamores. Whilſt we were looking on it, the boat was upon its way, with ſeveral horſe paſſengers, which greatly graced the ſcene; to the left, a ſmall iſland, of a circular form, lay covered with a thicket of aſh and larch wood; beyond which, the hills that aroſe from the lake in gentle aſcents to the right, were covered with rich herbage and irregular groves; on the left ſide of the lake, incloſures of meadow, ſweeping gently away from the water, lay bounded by a vaſt tract of woods, and overtopped with hills of mooriſh ground and heath; the moſt diſtant heights which formed the back ground, were fringed with groves, over which they lifted their brown eminences, in various ſhapes.

Upwards on the lake, we looked on a large iſland of about thirty acres, of meagre paſture ground, in an irregular oblong figure; here and there ſome diſhapen oak trees bend their crooked branches on the ſandy brinks, and one little grove of ſycamores ſhelters a cottage. The few natural beauties of this

iſland are wounded and diſtorted by ſome ugly rows of firs ſet in right lines, and by the works now carrying on by Mr. *Engliſh*, the proprietor, who is laying out gardens on a ſquare plan, building fruit walls, and preparing to erect a manſion-houſe. The want of taſte is a misfortune too often attending the architect; the romantic ſite of this place, on ſo noble a lake, and ſurrounded with ſuch ſcenes, requires the fineſt imagination and moſt finiſhed judgment to deſign the plan of an edifice and pleaſure grounds; but inſtead of that, to ſee a *Dutch* burgomaſter's palace ariſe, and a cabbage garth extend its boſom to the eaſt, ſquared and cut out at right angles, is ſo offenſive to the traveller's eye, that he turns away in diſguſt.

I would overlook this miſhapen object, whilſt I view the lake upwards, with its environs; the beautiful crags of *Furneſs Fell*, over which trees are diſperſed in an agreeable wildneſs, form the front ground on the left, and by their projection cover the hills, which are further advanced towards the head of the lake, which makes a curve bearing from the eye; three ſmall woody iſlands, of a fine circular figure, ſwelling to a crown in their centres, ariſe from out the lake; and with the deep verdure of their trees, give an agreeable teint to the azure hue the water received from reflection of the ſerene ſky above; over an expanſe of water, in length ſix miles, and near a mile in breadth, ſhining and bright as a mirror, we viewed the agreeable variety of the adjacent country: to the right, woodlands and meadows, in many little peninſulas and promontories, deſcended with eaſy ſlopes to the brink of the lake, where *Bownas* church, and its cottages, aroſe above the trees; beyond which laid the ſeat of *Fletcher Fleming*, Eſq; ſituate on the brink of the lake, and covered on every ſide with rich wood land;

further were cots and villages diſperſed on the riſing ground; in front, ſtood *Ambleſide*, and at the opening of the deep vale of *Rydale*, the houſe of Sir *Michael Fleming*, ſhielded on either hand by a wing of hanging foreſts, climbing up the ſteeps of the mountains. The neareſt back ground to the right, is compoſed of an eminence called *Orreſt-head*, riſing gradually to a point, and cultivated to its crown, which ſweet mount is contraſted by the vicinage of the crags of *Biſcot-hoe*, which overtop the extenſive wood lands of Mr. *Fleming*; then *Troutbeck Parks* ariſe, where the hills begin to encreaſe in magnitude, and form the range of mountains which are extended to *Keſwick*, diverſified with paſturage, dells, and cliffs; looking over which *Langdon Pikes*, three mountains riſing in perfect cones, extend their heads, ſurmounted only by the rocky and barren brow of *Kirſtone Fell*, whoſe cliffs overlook the whole.

The lake of *Windermere* differs very much from thoſe of *Uls-water* and *Keſwick*; here almoſt every object in view, on the whole lake, confeſſes cultivation; the iſlands are numerous, but ſmall and woody, and rather bear a reſemblance to the artificial circles raiſed on gentlemen's ponds for their ſwans. The great iſland is little better than a bank of ſand, and is now under the deſpoiling hand of a deformer. The innumerable promontories are compoſed of fine meadow ground, and ranges of trees; the hills, except *Furneſs Fell*, and thoſe above *Ambleſide*, are tame; and on every hand a vaſt expanſe of wood land is ſtretched upon the view. The paintings of *Pouſin* deſcribe the nobleneſs of *Uls-water*; the works of *Salvator Roſa* expreſs the romantic and rocky ſcenes of *Keſwick*; and the tender and elegant touches of *Claude Loraine*, and *Smith*, pencil forth the rich variety of *Windermere*.

The

The greateſt depth of *Windermere*, we were told, was not more than 40 fathom; the water abounds in pike, trout, char, eels, and perch. The lake, whilſt we viſited it, was covered with the boats of fiſhing parties; it being cuſtomary for the country people, after their hay harveſt, to make their days of jubilee in that diverſion.

Between *Hornby Caſtle* and *Kirkby-Lonſdale*, at a ſmall diſtance from the public road, ſtands *Overborough*, the ſeat of *Robert Fenwick*, Eſq; which was a famous ſtation of *Antoninus*, called *Bremetonacum*. The military way is ſtill to be traced from *Kibcheſter*, the *Rigodunum* or *Coccium* of the antients, to *Bremetonacum*, or *Overborough*. The houſe is built of ſtone, and has a regular handſome front to the road from *London*. The park is encloſed with a ſtone wall; and there are ſome noble plantations made by the poſſeſſor, which are in as flouriſhing a condition as any in the kingdom.

Lancaſhire, as hath been ſaid, is a county palatine: and its principal town gave title of duke to a branch of the royal family; and till the two roſes, the white and red, were united by the marriage of *Henry* VII. of the *Lancaſter* line, with *Elizabeth*, heireſs of the houſe of *York*, theſe two branches, by their different pretenſions to the crown, gave occaſion to the wars and confuſions, which for many years made *England* a ſcene of blood and deſolation. Three ſucceſſive princes, *Henry* IV. V. and VI. were of the *Lancaſter* line; and the latter loſt his crown and his life, as did his princely ſon, to *Edward* IV. of the houſe of *York*, whoſe two ſons being murdered by their uncle *Richard* III. and he himſelf killed at *Boſworth-Field*, the *Lancaſter* line was again reſtored in *Henry* VII.

There are not above 70 pariſhes in this extenſive county: conſequently, many of them are very large; inſomuch

inſomuch, that there are above 120 chapels of eaſe, no leſs than 16 of which are in one pariſh.

I now entered *Weſtmorland*, a county eminent only for being the wildeſt, moſt barren, and frightful of any that I have paſſed over in *England*, or in *Wales*.

The air of this county, eſpecially in winter, is ſomewhat ſharp and ſevere, but very healthful, and people live commonly to a very great age. In cities and great towns, ſcarce one third part that are born ſurvive the age of two years; but in this county not above one in thirteen or fourteen dies within that period.

The ſoil of this county is in many places barren and unfruitful, there being much uncultivated waſte ground, and much of it incapable of cultivation; yet there are ſome fruitful and pleaſant vallies; and the bottom of *Weſtmorland*, as it is called, has a conſiderable quantity of level ground, though ſurrounded on every ſide by high mountains.

Lying near the weſtern ocean, it is much expoſed to rain, brought by the ſouth-weſt winds, which blow in this part for above two thirds of the year. Hence their crops are later by three, four, and in ſome places, ſix weeks, than in ſome other parts of the kingdom.

This county abounds with mountains, which in the language of the country are called *Fells*, this being the genuine *Saxon* appellation; and the word is yet retained as an epithet in our own language, to ſignify ſomething that is wild and boiſterous, as we ſay, a *fell* tempeſt, a *fell* tyrant, or the like.

Yet theſe mountains are not altogether unprofitable. Beſides that they fan the air, and render it ſalubrious, they feed large flocks of ſheep, of the wool whereof the farmers make great advantage. The ſheep being very ſmall, and fed for the greater part

part of the year upon the ling, their mutton is moſt excellent, eſpecially that which is killed in ſummer and autumn from off the common. The wool of the ſheep is coarſe and thick, ſuitable to the climate; and, which is remarkable, where larger ſheep, with finer and thiner fleeces have been introduced, the breed gradually diminiſhes, and the fleece grows thicker, nature having undoubtedly adapted the animal to its ſituation: ſo the ſame ſheep, or other cattle, removed to a more favourable climate, grow larger and finer.

Theſe mountains alſo produce plenty of grouſe, or moor-game, which are chiefly nouriſhed in like manner by the ling; and when that ſhrub is in flower, about the middle of *September*, it attracts the induſtrious bee; ſo that the heath at that ſeaſon ſeems to be covered, as it were, with one large ſwarm.

Theſe mountains alſo abound with rivulets, which water the vallies beneath; inſomuch, that in almoſt every little village there is water ſufficient to carry a mill, which renders the precarious help of wind-mills, ſuperfluous, though if need ſhould be, there are few countries better ſituated for ſuch like conveniencies.

The ſouthern parts of this county are pretty well furniſhed with ſea-fiſh, caught near the *Kent* and *Leven* ſands, and other places upon the ſea-coaſt, which formerly were brought weekly to *Kendal* market, where there have been ſometimes five and thirty different ſorts of fiſh; but ſince the great improvement of the town and port of *Lancaſter*, the market for fiſh is conſiderably drawn that way.

There is no very great plenty of wood in this county: it ſeems to have been induſtriouſly deſtroyed, to prevent its affording a ſhelter to the *Scots* invaders. In almoſt all the moſſes there are large

trees

trees of oak, fir, birch, and other wood, covered now four, five, or ſix feet in depth, with that kind of earth which the people dig up for fuel, many of which have the mark of the ſtroke of the axe upon them, and are lying near to the root, which is at the bottom of the moſs. However, certain it is, that long after the conqueſt, this country was over-run with wood.

In theſe mountains, towards the north-weſt part of the county, is a very remarkable phenomenon, ſuch as we have not found any account of elſewhere in the kingdom, except only about *Ingleton*, and other places, bordering upon the mountains of *Ingleborrow*, *Pendle*, and *Pennigent*, in the confines of the counties of *York* and *Lancaſter:* it is called a *Helm-wind*. A rolling cloud, ſometimes for three or four days together, hovers over the mountain tops. The ſky being clear in other parts. When this cloud appears, the country people ſay the *Helm* is up, which is an *Angle-Saxon* word, ſignifying properly a covering for the head, from whence comes the diminutive *Helmet*. This helm is not diſperſed or blown away by the wind, but continues its ſtation, though a violent, roaring hurricane comes tumbling down the mountain, ready to tear all before it, then on a ſudden enſues a profound calm; and then again alternately the tempeſt, which ſeldom extends into the country above a mile or two from the bottom of the mountain *.

Having thus taken a ſhort and general view of the county of *Weſtmorland*, I ſhall proceed on my tour through it.

The firſt place of conſequence we came to was *Ambleſide*, which is ſituated on the ſwift decline

* *Nicholſon* and *Burn*'s Hiſtory and Antiquities of the Counties of *Weſtmorland* and *Cumberland*, vol. I.

of

of a hill, over which many high mountains arife towards the north. About a mile up the woody declivity of the hill behind the inn, we ſaw a moſt amazing caſcade, totally different from any thing we had met with upon our tour. So great an aſcent, without commanding a third of the eminence, gave us reaſon to expect ſomething very extraordinary in the proſpect. The ruſhing of the waters ſounded through the wood, and ſeemed at once as if burſting over our heads, and tumbling beneath our feet; this was ſoon reconciled, for in a few ſteps we perceived ourſelves to be upon the ſummit of a cliff, which overhung the channel of the ſtream, where an old oak ſuſpended his romantic boughs over the precipice; this was the only opening of the wood, or ſituation, where we could look into this tremendous gulph. The river which falls here, ariſes on the very height of the mountains, and flows in a very confined channel through an opening of the rocks, the edges of which were grown with ſtately trees, and thronged with thickets of hazel, birch, and holley. We could look upwards from the place where we ſtood for about one hundred perpendicular yards, where we ſaw the river in two ſtreams pouring through the trees; about the mid-way it united, and was again broke by a craggy rock, overgrown with fern and bruſh wood, which threw it into two branches, foaming and making a horrid noiſe; but it ſoon united again and from thence, precipitated into a deep and dreary gulph above ſixty yards below the cliff on which we ſtood, from whence it tumbled from rock to rock and daſhed through a rough and craggy channel to the town of *Ambleſide* with a mighty ſound, which ſhook the air ſo as to give a ſenſible agitation to the nerves, like the effect of a thunder-clap; the whiteneſs of the fretting waters was beautifully contraſt

by the black rocks which formed their paſſage. It was almoſt impoſſible for the ſteadieſt eye to look upon this waterfall without giddineſs. Its beauties, for a painter, were noble and various; the wood which hung upon the rocks over the ſtream was of mixed hues, the trees projecting from each precipice, knotty and groteſque, the cliffs, black and fringed with ivy and fern, gave a ſingular luſtre to the waterfall. No fancy could exceed the happy aſſemblage of objects which rendered this view picturesque.

The traces of *Ambleſide*'s antiquity are almoſt defaced; the modern inhabitants have preſerved few of the *Roman* monuments which were formerly diſcovered. In *Camden*'s time, many ruins of the antient *Amboglana* of the *Romans* were to be ſeen here; the extent of the fortreſs, as he gives dimenſions, was one hundred and thirty-two ells in length and eighty in breadth. *Roman* bricks, urns, and other earthen veſſels, glaſs lachrymals, coins, mill-ſtones or quern-ſtones, as he calls them, were frequently found here; the ground, in which the traces of ſuch places is now to be ſeen, forms an oblong ſquare with obtuſe angles, and lies near the river *Brathay*: it is ſaid in the *Notitia* to be the *Dictis* of the *Romans*.

The road from *Windermere* to *Kendal*, lies chiefly over barren and rocky hills, without change or variety to afford any pleaſure to the traveller. Towards the right, in the courſe of the way, appeared two openings, which ſhewed us a ſmall bay of the ſea; but theſe without any degree of beauty.

We deſcended to the town of *Kendal*, rejoiced to change the proſpect from barrenneſs and waſte, to a rich cultivated vale, and a town thronged with induſtrious inhabitants, buſied in a proſperous manufactory.

Kendal

Kendal ſtands on the ſide of a hill, facing the eaſt; as we looked over the buildings from the heights we were deſcending, we had a view of the ruins of *Kendal Caſtle*, ſeated on the crown of a fine eminence, at the diſtance of half a mile from the town, and ſeparated from it by the river *Kan*, over which two ſtone bridges are thrown. The caſtle is now totally in decay, and the preſent appearance of it ſcarce gives any idea of its antient ſtrength and grandeur. On the front, oppoſite the town, the remains of baſtions are ſeen, at the ſouth-eaſt and north-weſt corners, whilſt all behind, conſiſt of confuſed and ragged walls. The whole has formed a ſquare, defended by a ditch.

Above the town of *Kendal*, immediately oppoſite the caſtle, is a mole ſingular form, called by the inhabitants *Caſtle Law Hill*. Above the town, ſome rocks ſhew themſelves of the height of ſeven fathom, or near it, on which a mount of gravel and earth has been thrown up, of an exact circular form, ariſing from the plane on the top of the rock, near thirty feet; at the front adjoining the town, is a ſpacious level, on part of which, a bowling-green is now made. The mole is defended by a deep ditch, which extends itſelf from the brink of the rocks, and on the right and left, the plane is fortified by an inferior mole or mount.

Kendal is a rich and populous town, eſteemed the beauty of the county, has a free-ſchool well endowed, and drives a great trade in woollen cloth, cottons, druggets, ſerges, hats, and ſtockings. It was incorporated by queen *Elizabeth*, and is governed under a charter of king *James* I. by a mayor, recorder, town-clerk, 12 aldermen, 24 burgeſſes; it has 7 trading companies; the mercers, ſheermen, cordwainers, tanners, glovers, taylors, and pewterers, who have each a diſtinct hall. The peop

of *Kendal* are generally induſtrious, ſo that it is a very rare thing to ſee any perſon ſtanding idle, as is too uſual in other thorough-fare towns, or other places of public reſort.

The church is fine and ſpacious, and there are two chapels of eaſe to it. Near the church-yard ſtands a neat public ſchool, whence a certain number of ſcholars are elected to *Queen's College, Oxon.*

Kendal conſiſts of ſeveral ſtreets neatly paved; one of which is very long, and has a bridge in the middle. It has a very plentiful market for all kinds of proviſions, and woollen yarn, which the girls bring in large bundles under their arms to ſell. The *Ken* is a fine river, running round one-half of the town in a valley, with a ſtony channel, abounding with trout and ſalmon. The dyers and tanners have their habitations on the banks of it.

Lonſdale, or *Kirkby-Lonſdale*, is a large town, and has a good trade in cloth: it has a good church, and a fine church-yard; from which, and from its walls, and the banks of the river, we have a very fine proſpect of the mountains at a vaſt diſtance, and of the beautiful courſe of the river *Lone*, in a valley far beneath us.

We paſſed from *Kirkby-Lonſdale*, (a little out of our way) to *Borrowbridge*, a ſingle houſe, ſituate in a very narrow deep valley, hemmed in on every ſide by mountains covered with verdure; a fine ſtream ſerpentines through the vale, and here and there little cottages are diſperſed, with ſcanty incloſures of meadow ground; over which hangs a narrow wood, from the riſing of the hills; ſhut in on every ſide, this is a place calculated for the moſt ſolemn retirement; in winter, the rays of the ſun for ſeveral weeks do not touch the vale, but only gild the mountains, along whoſe ſides the oppoſite land ſends an extenſive ſhadow, whoſe gradations are daily

marked

marked by the peaſant's watchful eye, longing for returning vegetation.

From hence, we continued our rout to *Kirby Stephen*, near which place, we viſited the ruins of *Pendragon Caſtle*, antiently the ſeat of the lords *Clifford*; which in its prime was a ſtrong building, the walls being four yards thick, with battlements upon them: time and neglect of the owners have brought it to little better than a heap of ruins. The remains of a ſquare tower only are left, and that moſt probably of modern date: for this place was repaired, after it had laid in ruins near two centuries, by the counteſs of *Pembroke*, about the time ſhe had reſtored *Brough*. The ſituation of this place, being in a deep dell, on every hand overlooked by mountains, from whence it might be annoyed, ſhews it never could be built as a place of ſtrength, but rather as a retreat, and place of concealment in times of danger. Oppoſite to this place, on the other ſide of the dell, is a ſmall intrenchment, fortified by a ditch and vallum, but of what date or people, no account can be obtained. The prince *Euter Pendragon* is of doubtful exiſtence, but is ſaid to have died by treachery, and poiſon put into a well, in the year five hundred and fifteen.

Kirkby-Stephen is ſituated on the weſt bank of the riven *Eden*, which takes its riſe from *Hughſ* mountain, about ſix miles higher up, on the ſkir of *Yorkſhire*, near the ſources of the *Swale* and t *Rother*.

The whole town conſiſts of one ſingle ſtreet, i differently built, which lies nearly north and ſout opening on *Helbec* mountain at one extremity, a *Wildbore* at the other. There was once a fine ma ket-place, 70 yards wide, and near 100 long, b by ſome ſtrange inattention to public utility, hou have been ſuffered to be built on it, and others aſte

wa

wards to be built before them. The market is on *Monday*, and as the ſtocking manufacture ſupplies the principal trade, this traffic is the firſt at the market. Though the ſituation of *Kirby-Stephen* is under bleak and barren mountains, yet the communication they have with many of their own dales, and with *Yorkſhire*, along the river-heads, affords a pretty conſiderable market; an advantage which *Brough*, near *Stanemore*, has now loſt, for want of ſuch connection.

We paſſed by the antient ſeat of the *Wharton* family, in *Wharton Parks*, now in decay. Melancholy reflections ariſe on ſuch a view, when the traveller muſt neceſſarily exclaim, with a ſigh, "ſuch are the effects of diſſipation and vice!"

As we began to deſcend the hill towards *Brough*, we paſſed an antient *Roman* fortification, called *Maiden Caſtle*; the *Roman* road led immediately through it. Its form is ſquare, built of ſtone, each ſide forty paces in length; it is defended by outworks, the neareſt being a ſmall ditch with a breaſtwork of large ſtones ſet erect, and the outward one a ditch and rampart of earth. This place has been of great ſtrength in former times, from its natural ſituation, commanding the paſs from *Brough*. The aſcent on the ſide oppoſite to *Brough*, is very ſteep for more than a mile; to the ſouth it is inacceſſible, by reaſon of the precipice on whoſe brink it ſtands; and towards the north, the ground is every where rugged and mountainous.

Brough is now divided into two ſmall mean towns, the one called *Church Brough*, the other *Market Brough*, ſeparated by a little brook which falls into the river *Eden**. Huſbandry is little advanced

* The church at *Brough* is a pretty large antient building. The ſteeple is not ſo old, having been built about the year 1513. There are in it four excellent bells, by much the largeſt in the county, except the great bell at *Kirby Thore*.

here;

here; the management of graſs land is the farmer's whole excellence, the meadows being kept in good order, and very rich: the inhabitants are ignorant of men and manners, but ſubtile and crafty.

The pleaſantneſs of the morning called us very early from *Brough*; the dawn advanced with a deep calm, the clouds broke from the hills, and drew their grey veil from the face of morning, revealing her in bluſhes; the valley lay wrapped in ſtillneſs, care and induſtry had not departed from their night's receſſes; the ear was huſhed, and all around ſeemed to be the region of tranquillity; ere long, various ſounds grew on the ſenſe, and the living landſcape gave us new pleaſures; the cottagers being now abroad, buſied in the ſeveral occupations of the field.

As we purſued our journey at an opening of the road to the left, we viewed the ruins of *Brough Caſtle*. In former times this was a formidable fortreſs, and of *Roman* original; its ſituation on the *Roman* road leading to *Brovonaicum* by *Aballaba*, and its diſtance from *Lavatrae* prove, that this was the antient *Verteriæ* mentioned by *Antonine* and the Book of Notices, where in the decline of the *Roman* empire, a band of the *Directores* were ſtationed. The name of *Burgh* or *Brough* is of *Saxon* extraction; ſuch ſituations were choſen by that people, for erecting caſtles, as being already places of ſtrength. The whole caſtle ſtands on a conſiderable eminence to the north and weſt, ariſing ſwiftly from the plain; to the ſouth and eaſt the acceſs is not ſo ſteep, but is guarded by a deep ditch and rampart, which appear to be the remains of the old *Roman* ſtation, forming an area to the caſtle. In the beginning of the *Norman* government, the northern *Engliſh* conſpired here againſt *William* the Conqueror.

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As the ſun advanced, he gave various beauties to the ſcene, the beams ſtreaming through the diviſions in the mountains, ſhewed us their due perſpective, and ſtripped the plain with gold; the light falling behind the caſtle, preſented all its parts perfectly to us; through the broken windows diſtant objects were diſcovered; the front ground lay in ſhadows; on the left the proſpect was ſhut in by a range of craggy mountains, over whoſe ſteeps ſhrubs and trees were ſcattered; to the right a fertile plain was extended, ſurmounted by diſtant hills; over their ſummits the retiring vapours, as they fled the valley, dragged their watry ſkirts, and gave a ſolemn gloom to that part of the ſcene. Behind the building, the loſty promontary of *Wildbore Fell* lifted its peaking brow, tinged with an azure hue, and terminated the proſpect.

Half mankind know nothing of the beauties of Nature, and waſte in indolence and ſleep the glorious ſcene which the morning preſents; as we paſſed on, the varied proſpect kept attention awake.

At the diſtance of a mile from *Brough*, *Warkup*, to the left, affords an agreeable view. *Warkup Hall*, ſhrouded with a rich grove of ſycamores, overtops the village; the verdure of the meadows, with ſome extenſive fields of yellow corn, contraſted by the hills of paſture ground which lie on the ſouthern ſide, brown with the ſummer heat, and tufted with bruſh-wood, gave a pleaſing variety: whilſt the morning beam breaking aſlant upon the valley, and gliſtering on the brook, with the blue teints of ſmoke that aroſe from the hamlets, painted the rural ſcene.

We paſſed over the ground where *Brough Hill* fair is annually held on the laſt day of *September*; a toll is due on this occaſion to lord *Thanet*, for every head of black cattle, &c. preſented there. For ſeveral years paſt, the number of cattle expoſed to

ſale, on an average, amounted to eight thouſand and upwards, one thouſand horſes, together with a prodigious quantity of ſheep. All kinds of merchandize are brought to this fair.

The valley now growing more extenſive, encreaſed in varieties, and pleaſed us with a new ſcene of cultivation and huſbandry; the large tracts of ground which we paſſed along, were lately common, but are now dividing and forming into incloſures. Three tumuli of different magnitudes lay on our left, one of which was lately opened at the inſtance of the biſhop of *Carliſle*, and ſome remains of arms, with the aſhes of the interred, were diſcovered. By what was found there, it was apprehended the tumulus was *Britiſh*.

At the ſixth mile ſtone we ſtopped to admire the ſingularity of the view to the right, where a range of mountains, ariſing from the extenſive plain over which we were travelling, ſtretched to the weſtward, afforded a romantic and noble ſcene; the neareſt hills, with rocky brows and barren cliffs, raiſed their grey fronts above the humble bruſh wood, which girt them in the midſt, whilſt their feet in haſty ſlopes deſcended the vale in paſturage; further retiring from the eye, the mountain called *Croſs-Fell*, with a front of naked rock, overtops the adjoining hills; being ſaid to exceed the mountain *Skiddaw*, in *Cumberland*, by one hundred and ten perpendicular feet in height: further extending weſtward, the chain of mountains lay in perſpective till they died away upon the ſight, and in azure hue ſeemed to mix with the ſky; whilſt at the foot of this vaſt range of hills, three ſmaller mounts, of an exact conic form, running parallel, beautified the ſcene, being covered with verdure to their crowns; the neareſt, called *Dufton-Pike*, was ſhadowed by a paſſing cloud, ſave only the ſummit of its cone

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which was touched by a beam that pointed it with gold; the ſecond pike was all enlightened, and gave its verdure to the proſpect as if mantled with velvet; the third ſtood ſhadowed, whilſt all the range of hills behind were ſtruck with ſunſhine, ſhewing their cliffs, caverns, and dells in groteſque variety, and giving the three pikes a pictureſque projection on the landſcape.

Appleby, to which we now approach, though placed on an elevated ſituation, was concealed from our view till we arrived within half a mile; when, from the hill which we had aſcended, it gave an agreeable ſurpriſe. On the brink of a lofty eminence, fronting towards the eaſt, beneath which runs the river *Eden*, the caſtle preſented itſelf. The ſteep, on whoſe brow this noble edifice is erected, is richly cloathed with wood; ſave only where a rugged cliff of red hue breaks through the trees, and gives an agreeable variety to the landſcape. The front of the caſtle is irregular and antique, but loſes great ſhare of its beauty, by the joints of the building being whitened and bedaubed with lime. Over this front, the top of a fine ſquare tower is diſcovered, whoſe corners ariſe in turrets; the landſcape to the left is richly wooded: to the right it is divided by hanging gardens, which adjoin the town, overtopped with dwellings.

As we approached the bridge, and caſt our eyes upon the valley, we were delighted with the happy aſſemblage of woods and meadows, which form the little vale, where *Eden* flows; through the thronging branches the water was ſeen, in many places, reflecting a tremulous beam, and ſparkling in the ſun's rays; over the valley, rude cliffs and hanging rocks, on this hand, appeared projecting through the trees; on that, was ſeen the lofty front of the caſtle.

The proſpect from the terrace, which is under the eaſtern front of the caſtle, is very beautiful. To the right, the river *Eden* forms a winding lake the diſtance of half a mile, whoſe banks are cloathed with lofty hanging woods, deſcending in a ſwift but regular ſweep to the brink of the ſtream. Below us, the water murmured over a wear, where a mill added to the pleaſing ſounds. On the left, lofty cliffs and precipices ariſe perpendicular from the water, over whoſe brows, oaks and aſhes hanging, render their aſpect more romantic by the ſolemn ſhade. On the ground above, the public road leading to *Appleby*, winds up the hill, on whoſe ſide ſome cottages are ſcattered; whilſt all behind the diſtant ground is formed by mountains, ſhadowed with clouds.

The garden grounds around *Appleby Caſtle* are without ornament, and calculated for uſe only.

This was the antient *Aballaba*, where the *Aurelian Maures* kept a ſtation: it is almoſt encompaſſed by the river *Eden*.

Appleby Caſtle is one of the ſeats of the earl of *Thanet*, but of late years much neglected by the family.

The town of *Appleby* chiefly conſiſts of one wide continued ſtreet, hanging upon the ſwift decline of a hill, in a direction north and ſouth; the caſtle terminating it on the ſummit, the church at the foot. The ſituation is agreeable in the ſummer ſeaſon; but in the winter, cold. The meadow and paſture grounds are beautiful; but there is little tillage; it having been a received opinion for ages paſt, that grain would not ripen or come to perfection ſo near the moors and mountains, from whence a continued moiſt vapour is ſuppoſed to be borne into the valley, which blights the corn in the bloſſom, nad prevents its filling or coming to matu-

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rity; but this abſurdity is declining through experience, which hath taught the inhabitants, that the want of knowledge in agriculture was the chief defect, and the impetuous rains to which a mountainous country is ſubject, their greateſt detriment.

This is a very antient borough, and by preſcription ſends two members to parliament. It is the county town, but not bleſt with a ſituation for trade. The markets are not populous, the country adjoining, by reaſon of its extenſive waſtes and uncultivated lands, being thinly inhabited. This is a corporation town, and governed by a mayor, aldermen, and common council.

The place where the judges of aſſize ſit in judgment on criminals, is very antique and remarkable: by the arms placed on one of the corner pillars, it appears to have been erected by the *Pembroke* family: it is ſituated in the market-place, fronting the north; the ſides are opened by a rude baluſtrade, and in the front ſupported by pillars; ſo that it may properly be ſaid, the judge ſits diſpenſing juſtice in the forum.

The buildings in this place are chiefly antient; ſome few modern houſes of red free-ſtone, which have a remarkable fine effect, are interſperſed.

Here is a ſchool, amply endowed, founded by *Robert Langton* and *Miles Spence*, doctors of laws. Here is alſo an hoſpital founded by the *Pembrokes*, with a ſtipend for a chaplain: the hoſpital is built on a ſquare, forming an area in the center.

The road we purſued from *Appleby*, for ſeveral miles, gave us great pleaſure: the vallies through which the river *Eden* flows, are ſingularly beautiful; their woody banks and level meads afford variety of landſcapes, particularly below *Crackenthorp*. On the oppoſite ſhore of the river, ſurrounded with a thick wood, the ruins of *Buley Caſtle* are ſeen, now conſiſting only

of one ſhattered tower. This was an antient retreat of the biſhops of *Carliſle*.

We paſſed *Kirby Thore* *, where no remains of antient *Roman* grandeur, ſpoken of by *Camden*, are now to be found, except the veſtigia of part of the *Vallum*.

Acorn-Bank, late the ſeat of the *Dalſtons*, but now of *William Norton*, Eſq; is an elegant modern building, covered with fine plantations; it commands an agreeable, though narrow proſpect, over rich meadows to the ſouth, deſcending to the town of *Temple-Sowerby*; of which place we were told nothing memorable, but that there remained to this day a pecuniary compoſition, paid to the lord of the manor, in lieu of his cuſtom with each bride within his juriſdiction.

We then paſſed *Whinfield Park*, an extenſive foreſt, the property of the earl of *Thanet*, where we had the pleaſure of viewing a large tract of ground, lately encloſed from the park, and growing corn. There is not any thing can give greater ſatisfaction to the eye of the traveller, than to behold cultivation and induſtry ſtretching their paces over the heath and waſte, the foreſt and the chace: population muſt follow, and riches enſue.

A ſtone pillar erected by the ſide of the road, next attracted our attention; near to which ſtands a ſtone table. The ſtalk of the pillar is hexagon, the top

* *Kirby Thore* is ſo called from a temple antiently dedicated to the great idol of the pagan *Saxons*, called *Thor*, which was of more eſtimation among them than any of the reſt of their idols. This was majeſtically placed in a very ſpacious hall, and there ſat as if he had repoſed himſelf upon a covered bed. On his head he wore a crown of gold, and round in compaſs above and about the ſame, were ſet or fixed twelve bright burniſhed golden ſtars, and in his right hand he held a kingly ſcepter. He was eſteemed the god of thunder, and every *Thurſday* was weekly dedicated to his peculiar ſervice, from whence that day received its name. *Nicolſon* and *Burn*'s *Cumberland*, vol II. p. 372.

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of it ſquare; on the ſides of which are repreſented, in ſeveral quarterings, the arms of the *Pembrokes* a ſouth dial, and the following inſcription:

"This pillar was erected *anno Domini* 1656, by the right honourable *Ann* counteſs dowager of *Pembroke*, &c. daughter and ſole heireſs of the right honourable *George* earl of *Cumberland*, for a memorial of her laſt parting in this place, with her good and pious mother, the right honourable *Margaret* counteſs dowager of *Cumberland*, the 2d of April 1616; in memory whereof ſhe alſo left an annuity of four pounds to be diſtributed to the poor of the pariſh of *Brougham*, every ſecond day of *April* for ever, upon the ſtone table here hard by. *Laus Deo.*"

We quitted the high road in order to paſs by *Brougham Caſtle*, a ſpacious ruin, ſituate on the banks of the river *Emont*; that we might enjoy the proſpect to advantage, we croſſed the river, and made a ſweep round the mill, which ſtands almoſt oppoſite to *Brougham*; from thence the view opened upon us with an happy effect.

The mill with its ſtreams lay on the left; a ſhining canal, formed by the river *Emont*, margined with ſhrubs, ſpread a conſiderable diſtance to the right, whilſt the ſtreams which fell over a wear made a foaming caſcade in front. On the oppoſite brink of the channel ſtands the caſtle; the ſide next the river is divided by three ſquare towers; from thence on either hand a little wing falls back, the one leading to the gate-way, the other connected with the outworks, which extend to a conſiderable diſtance along a graſſy plane of paſture ground, terminated by a turret, one of the outpoſts of the caſtle: the center of the building is a lofty ſquare tower; the ſhattered turrets which form the angles, and the hanging galleries, are grown over with ſhrubs: the ſun beams, which ſtruck each gaſping loup and

bending window, discovered the inward devastation and ruin, and touched the whole with admirable colouring and beauty. To grace the landscape, groups of cattle were dispersed on the pasture, and through the tufts of ash trees, which were irregularly scattered on the back ground, distant mountains were seen, skirting the horizon.

The lower apartment in the principal tower still remains intire, being a square of twenty feet, covered with a vaulted roof of stone, consisting of eight arches of light and excellent workmanship. The groins are ornamented with various grotesque heads, and supported in the centre by an octagon pillar about four feet in circumference, with a capital and base of *Norman* architecture. In the centre of each arch rings are fixed, as if designed for lamps to illuminate the vault.

From the construction of this cell, and its situation in the chief tower of the fortress, it is not probable it was formed for a prison, but rather was used at the time of siege and assault, as the retreat of the chief persons of the household.

The approach to this castle is guarded by an outward-vaulted gateway and tower, with a port cullis; and at the distance of about twenty paces, an inward-vaulted gateway of ribbed arches with a port cullis; through which you enter a spacious area, defended by a lofty wall.

This castle is situated on the north side of the *Roman* station *Bronovaicum*, which has formed an area and outwork one hundred and twenty paces square, defended by the *Vallum* and an outward ditch; both at this time very discernible. The angles of this camp are obtuse, like most others of that people. This was the station of a band of *Defensores*, and in the *Book of Notices* is laid down as being seventeen *English* miles from *Verterae*.

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We now entered the county of *Cumberland*, which firſt took its name from the inhabitants, who were the true and genuine *Britons*, and called themſelves *Kimbri* or *Kumbri*. For that the *Britons*, in the heat of the *Saxon* war, poſted themſelves here for a long time, we have the authority of our hiſtorians, and of *Marianus* himſelf, who calls this country *Cumbrorum terra*, that is, the land of the *Cumbri*; not to mention the names of many places purely *Britiſh*, ſuch as *Caer-luel*, *Caer-dronoc*, *Penrith*, *Penrodoc*, and the like *.

Penrith, is an agreeable town, ſituate on the eaſy decline of a hill to the ſouthward. It is unchartered, being governed by the ſteward of the honour, and a jury. A conſiderable manufactory of cotton and linen checks is carried on here, and alſo a great trade in tanned leather. It has a large weekly market on *Tueſday*, and a fair on *Tueſday*, in *Whitſun*-week, and on every *Tueſday* fortnight after until *Lamas* †. The town-houſe is in ruins, having been deſtroyed by fire ſome years ago. The ornaments mentioned by *Camden* are in ſome parts remaining, which prove the ancient patronage of *Warwicks*. The houſes in general are well built, and the inhabitants facetious and polite.

Penrith, as our beſt antiquarians affirm, ſignifies in the *Britiſh*, *Red Hill*, and has its name from the hill of red ſtone adjoining; though Dr. *Todd* ſays it has its denomination from a *Roman* colony, *Petriana*, where the *Ala Petriana* kept garriſon about three miles north of it, out of whoſe ruins, he ſays, the town had its original.

* *Nicolſon* and *Burn*'s Hiſtory and Antiquities of *Weſtmorland* and *Cumberland*, vol. II.

† Biſhop *Strickland* was at the expence of drawing a watercourſe through this town, which is of exceeding great benefit to the inhabitants.

On the weſt ſide of the town ſtands the caſtle, of ſquare ſtone, encloſed with a ditch, which, by its largeneſs and ruins, ſeems to have been a place of ſome ſtrength and conſideration; but it ſeems not to have been very antient.

On the eaſt part of the pariſh, upon the north banks of the river *Emont*, are two caves or grottoes, dug out of the ſolid rock, and ſufficient to contain an hundred men. The paſſage to them is very narrow and dangerous, and perhaps its perilous acceſs may have given it the name of *Iſis Parlis*, though the vulgar tell ſtrange ſtories of one *Iſis* a giant, who lived here in former times, and, like *Cacus* of old, uſed to ſeize men and cattle, and draw them into his den to devour them; but it is highly probable, that theſe ſubterraneous chambers were made for a ſecure retreat in time of ſudden danger; and the iron gates which were taken away not long ago, do not a little confirm that ſuppoſition.

The church at *Penrith* is by far the moſt complete and elegant church in the dioceſe, and was finiſhed in 1722. The galleries are ſupported by twenty ſtones, brought from the quarry of *Crowdundale*, each ten feet four inches high, and four feet two inches in circumference.

In the church-yard, on the north ſide, ſtand two pyramidical ſtones, near four yards in height, at five yards diſtance from each other, and having ſeveral ſegments of circular ſtone erected between them. Theſe laſt the fancy of the people will have to repreſent wild boars; and they have a tradition, that a famous knight errant, one Sir *Evan Cæſarius*, was buried here, who, in his time, made mighty havock among thoſe beaſts in *Inglewood* foreſt. Mr. *Sandford*, in his manuſcript account of *Cumberland*, ſays, he was told by Mr. *Page*, (who was ſchoolmaſter at *Penrith* from 1581 to 1591) that a ſtrange gentleman

man coming to an inn there, desired to have some of the considerable inhabitants to sup with him, whereupon this Mr. *Page*, and some others attended him. The stranger told them, he came to see the antiquities of the place, and drawing out a paper, said, that Sir *Hugh Cæsario* had an hermitage somewhere thereabouts, called Sir *Hugh*'s *Parlour*; and Mr. *Sandford* adds, that when he was at school at *Penrith*, this place was opened by *William Turner*, who there found the great long shank bones of a man, and a broad sword.

I must not quit *Penrith*, without mentioning the view from the *Beacon*, as described by Mr. *Hutchinson*.

Our first excursion from *Penrith* was to mount the steep hill on which the beacon is placed, upwards of a mile to the northward of the town; the labour was great by which we ascended, but the view amply rewarded our fatigue. The beacon house is a square building of stone, and happily situated for the purpose of alarming the country in times of public danger, as it commands an extensive vale.

The northern window of the beacon house affords a prospect of *Cross Fell*, with the pikes of *Duston*, together with a chain of mountains extending from east to west near thirty miles; the western point sinking in the spacious plain where the city of *Carlisle* lies. The utmost bounds of this view are formed by a ridge of *Scotch* mountains. Some faint appearance of St. *Mary*'s church, marks to eye the site of *Carlisle*.

The eastern window presented a view of the country we had passed, bounded by the hills of *Stanemore*, and that lofty promontary *Wildbore fell*, with its neighbouring mountains above *Kirby Stephen*.

The ſouth window preſented to us a view of *Brougham Caſtle*, with its plains of paſture ground. The ſpreading woods of *Lowther*, intermixed with rich cultivated lands, formed the riſing grounds. Some parts of the lake of *Uls-water* were ſeen, whilſt the mighty rocks and mountains which hemmed in the lake, lifted up their heads in rude confuſion, and crowned the ſcene.

The weſtern window afforded a new, and not leſs pleaſing proſpect; the town of *Penrith* lay before us, and here and there the river *Emont* ſhewed its windings through the woods. The hill which riſes above the town is crowned with the awful remains of a royal fortreſs; time has deſpoiled its grandeur, but its honours ſtill ſurvive to its noble owner, the duke of *Portland*, who therewith holds the honor of *Penrith*, formerly a royal franchiſe. Beyond theſe objects, amidſt a range of mountains, at the diſtance of eighteen miles, *Skiddaw* is ſeen, whoſe majeſtic front ſurmounts all the high lands that terminate the view.

The whole proſpect from the beacon hill, as you turn every way, preſents you with a vaſt theatre, upwards of one hundred miles in circumference, circled with ſtupendous mountains.

From hence, in one ſtage, through a country full of caſtles (for almoſt every gentleman's houſe is a caſtle) we came to *Carliſle*, the frontier place and key of *England* on the weſt ſea, as *Berwick upon Tweed* is on the eaſt. From below this town the famous *Picts* wall began, which croſſed the whole iſland to *Newcaſtle upon Tyne*, which was built upon the following occaſion:

When the *Romans* ſettled here by force of arms, they were always harraſſed by the *Picts*, on the ſide of *Scotland*. To ſtop their inroads, the emperor *Adrian* cauſed a wall of earth to be built, extending

ing from the *German* to the *Iriſh* ſea, the ſpace of 80 miles, and cauſed it to be palaſadoed, *anno* 123. *Severus* the emperor built it of ſtone, with turrets from mile to mile, and kept a garriſon therein; but the *Picts*, nevertheleſs, broke in through this wall more than once. At laſt, *Ætius*, a *Roman* general, rebuilt it of brick, or ſtone, in 430; but it was not long before it was pulled down by the *Picts*. And here it will not be amiſs to give ſome account of this famous wall, from the *Vallum Romanum* of *John Warburton*, Eſq.

This gentleman in the year 1715, cauſed a ſurvey and plan to be made of this antient *Roman* wall and military way, to ſhew the neceſſity of rendering it paſſable for troops and artillery, from the eaſtern to the weſtern ſea; but the rebellion which had drawn his attention to this ſubject, being ſoon after ſuppreſſed, the reparation of the way was neglected, till it was again wanted in 1745. Upon the ſuppreſſion of the rebellion which then happened, the work was undertaken, an act of parliament having paſſed for that purpoſe, and Mr. *Warburton* was, among others, appointed to ſuperintend the execution.

Nor did he deſiſt from his inquiries, when the principal view for which they were begun was diſappointed, but extended his ſurvey through the whole county of *Northumberland*, and diſcovered almoſt every day ſome remains of cities, caſtles, camps, or other military antiquities, that had been till then unknown among us. The parts called *The Waſtes* appeared never to have been trodden by any human foot ſince the ruin of the buildings and ſtreets, which he could eaſily trace by the foundations, though they were covered with graſs.

There are two walls which croſs the north of *England*, beginning about three miles more eaſtward than

than *Newcaſtle*, and extending ten miles further weſt than *Carliſle*, at the diſtance of near ſeventy miles. One of theſe walls is of turf, called *Hadrian's Vallum*; the other of ſtone, called the wall of *Severus*, and were both intended to keep out the *Picts* or *Scots*; for which purpoſe *Julius Agricola* had before carried a ſeries of forts or ſtations croſs the country in the ſame direction, and of equal extent.

Hadrian's Fence conſiſts of a bank, or wall, on the brink of a ditch; another bank, at the diſtance of about five paces within it, called the *South Bank*, and a third, nearly the ſame diſtance, beyond the ditch, to the north. Theſe four works are every where parallel to each other, and probably formed a military way from the port of the old ſtationary fence to another.

To *Severus's* wall, which is of ſtone, belongs the paved military way. It is on the ſouth ſide of the wall, but not in all parts parallel to it. On the north of this wall is a large ditch, but no appearance of a bank, though the ground is in ſome places raiſed by the earth thrown out of it, and a little reſembles a glacis.

Caſtles were placed upon this wall at unequal diſtances, which however, except two or three at the eaſt end, are all leſs than a mile. The buildings appear to have been ſquares of 66 feet, of which the wall itſelf forms the north ſide. The ſpace between theſe caſtles was equally divided by four watch-towers, each of which appears to have been about four yards ſquare at the bottom; and, as the centinels in theſe towers were within call of each other, a communication might eaſily be continued along the whole line, without the help of ſpeaking-trumpets, or ſubterraneous pipes, contrivances which have been framed in times of groſs ignorance; and as men are generally credulous of wonders,

wonders, in proportion as the time when they are ſaid to have happened is remote, this method of communication appears to have been believed by almoſt every writer on the ſubject, particularly by *Echard*.

There were alſo upon this wall 18 large forts or ſtations; the mean diſtances between theſe would be about four miles, but they are placed much nearer to each other in the middle, and towards the extremity of the wall, than on the other parts.

The wall generally runs along the ridge of the higher ground, the deſcent being to the enemy on the north; and to preſerve this advantage it is frequently carried out, and brought back, in an angle. *Hadrian's Vallum*, on the contrary, is continued nearly in a ſtraight line from ſtation to ſtation; and the paved military way, where the wall paſſes along the brink of a precipice, or runs into angles, is carried ſo as to keep the level, and, as much as poſſible, the line.

It does not appear that there were any gates in this wall, or paſſes through it, except juſt in the ſtations, and where it is croſſed by the great military way from ſouth to north.

The materials of which theſe walls are conſtructed may be certainly known by their remains: *Hadrian's* is of earth, which in ſome places is mixed with ſtone, but is no-where ſtrengthened by timber. *Saverus's* is of freeſtone, and where the foundation was not good, it is built on piles of oak; the interſtices between the two faces of this wall is filled with broad thin ſtones, placed not perpendicularly, but obliquely on their edges; the running mortar of cement was then poured out upon them, which by its great ſtrength and tenacity bound the whole together, and made it firm as

a rock

a rock. But though theſe materials are ſufficiently known, it is not eaſy to gueſs where they were procured, for many parts of the walls are at a great diſtance from any quarry of freeſtone; and though ſtone of another kind was within their reach, yet it does not appear to have been any where uſed. It will alſo be difficult to conceive how the *Romans* could carry on ſuch a work in the face of an enemy, except it be ſuppoſed, that it was not then the bounds of their conqueſt, but that they poſſeſſed great part of the country further north.

Of the preſent ſtate of theſe walls it will be ſufficient to ſay, that in ſome places that of *Hadrian* cannot be traced without difficulty, though in others it continues firm, and its height and breadth are conſiderable. In ſome parts of the wall of *Severus* the original regular courſes are remaining; in ſome the ſtones remain upon the ſpot, though not in a regular diſpoſition; in others the rubbiſh is high and diſtinct, though covered with earth and graſs, and frequently the veſtiges are extremely faint and obſcure.

But, before I go on to ſpeak of *Carliſle*, I muſt return to the ſea-coaſt, which, in this northern county, is more remarkable than that of *Lancaſhire*, though the other is extended much further in length; for here are ſome towns of good trade; whereas in *Lancaſhire*, *Leverpool* excepted, there is nothing of trade to be ſeen upon the coaſt.

The firſt place I ſhall mention is *Ravenglaſs*, in the ſouth end of the county, which runs between *Furneſs* and the ſea. It is a well-built ſea-port, and market-town, upon the river *Eſk*; and on each ſide of it run down to the ſea two ſmall rivers, which, together with the ſea, make a good harbour for ſhips, and ſurround three parts of the town, which occaſions a pretty good trade to it.

The

The cape or head-land of St. *Bees* (derived from St. *Bega*, an *Iriſh* female ſaint) ſtill preſerves its name *.

In the town is a very good free-ſchool, founded by archbiſhop *Grindal*, who was born here. It was very well endowed by him, and the charity much increaſed by Dr. *Lamplugh*, archbiſhop of *York*, Dr. *Smith* biſhop of *Carliſle*, Sir *John Lowther*, and others.

The library annexed to this foundation is very valuable, and ſtill encreaſing by gifts almoſt daily added to it. Though the pariſh is vaſtly large, the vicarage is poorly endowed.

Rotington is the next town, north from St. *Bees*. It lies near the ſea banks, not far from the great cliff, called the *Baruch*, or St. *Bee's Head*, which abounds with ſeveral ſorts of ſea fowl, where alſo grows moſt excellent ſamphire.

Egremont, not far diſtant from hence, was an ancient burgh, and ſent burgeſſes to parliament, until the burghers becoming poor and unable (at leaſt unwilling) to pay their burgeſſes their wages, they, to free themſelves from that future burden, petitioned the king and parliament, that they might be exempted from that charge.

This village bears the greateſt countenance of antiquity, ſeveral of the houſes being piazzaed in front. The caſtle is ſituated on a remarkable eminence; and, though of no very great extent, bears

* Tradition ſays, St. *Bega*, or St. *Bees*, a religious woman and a prophetes, here led a life of ſolitude and ſeverity; by her miracles converting many, but at length, like ſome other devotees, ſhe turned her wonder-working into a lucrative channel, and obtained from the credulous, as much land for the endowment of this place, as ſhould be covered with ſnow on *Midſummer-day*: and ſhe ſucceeded, it is ſaid, ſo far by her prayers, that by this event ſhe gained *Egremont*, *Whitehaven*, and many diſtant territories. *Hutchinſon's Excurſion to the Lakes.*

ſingular

ſingular marks of ſtrength *. *Egremont* now gives title of earl to the noble family of *Wyndham*.

Under this ſhore, higher up north, and near the cape, is the town of *Whitehaven*, grown up, by the encouragement of the *Lowther* family, from a ſmall place, to be very conſiderable by the coal trade, which is ſo much increaſed of late, that it is the moſt eminent port in *England* for it next to *Newcaſtle*; for the city of *Dublin*, and all the towns of *Ireland* on that coaſt, and ſome parts of *Scotland*, and the *Iſle of Man*, are principally ſupplied from hence. It is frequent in time of war, or upon occaſion of croſs winds, to have 200 ſail of ſhips at a time go from this place to *Dublin* loaden with coals; and the late Sir *James Lowther*, particularly, was ſaid to have ſent from hence to *Ireland* annually, as many coals as brought him in near 20,000 *l.* a year.

This increaſe of ſhipping has led them on to merchandizing; but the town is only of few years ſtanding in trade: for Mr. *Camden* does not ſo much

* One cannot enter a place where ſuch marks of antient magnificence are ſeen, and where every object ſtrikes the eye with proofs of former pomp and power, and of preſent deſertion, decay, and deſolation, without ſome melancholy reflections. A contemplative viſiter is apt to exclaim, how fluctuating are the affairs of man! how changeable are all ſublunary things! theſe towers ſubmit to the deſtroying hand of Time, and this once-impregnable fortreſs yields itſelf to every aſſailant. How are thy honours waſted, and thy pride brought low! thy military powers are no more, and thy magnificence ſinks in the duſt! the ſhouts of victory are no longer re-echoed from the walls, and the voice of Feſtivity hath forſaken thee! Authority and Rule are rent from thy hands, and thy conquering banners are delivered up to the deſtroying hand of Time, who yields them to the darkneſs of oblivion! thy towers are no longer the abode of Strength, or thy chambers of Security! where the haughty hero trod, returning with the ſpoils of his enemy, and the honours of victory, a midſt the acclamations of his troops, the lazy aſs ſtands in his mid-day dream, ſhadowing his drowzy eye with heavy ear! Tribulation takes the ſeat of Hoſpitality, and where the jocund gueſt laughed over the ſparkling bowl, adders hiſs, and owls ſing the ſtrains of melancholy to the midnight moonſhine, that ſleeps upon thy mouldering battlements! *Hutchinſon*.

as

as name the place, and his continuator ſays very little of it.

Whitehaven is a large, regular, well-built town, about one-third bigger than the city of *Carliſle*, but containing three times the number of inhabitants. Theſe inhabitants are all perfectly well lodged, all embarked in profitable employments, of one kind or other; ſo that they are in a continual ſcene of unaffected induſtry, and carry on their affairs with great diſpatch, and yet without hurry or confuſion. They have a plentiful and commodious market, ſupplied by and ſupplying both neceſſaries and conveniences to a very extenſive neighbourhood. The country round about, and eſpecially towards St. *Bees*, is admirably cultivated, and ſtrewed with neat and pleaſant houſes. In regard to the port, which has a cuſtom-houſe, and a proper appointment of officers, it is now well ſecured by numerous and coſtly works, and has every convenience that its ſituation will permit. Large ſhips lie tolerably ſafe in the road; and in bad weather can either run into the port at half-flood, or ſhelter themſelves under the promontory of St. *Bees*, which is at two leagues diſtance.

The coal mines at this place are perhaps the moſt extraordinary of any in the known world. The principal entrance into theſe mines for men and horſes, is by an opening at the bottom of an hill, through a long paſſage hewn in the rock, which, by a ſteep deſcent, leads down to the loweſt vein of coal. The greateſt part of this deſcent is through ſpacious galleries, which continually interſect other galleries; all the coals being cut away, except large pillars, which in deep parts of the mine, are three yards high, and about twelve yards ſquare at the baſe, ſuch great ſtrength being there required to ſupport the ponderous roof.

The

The mines are ſunk to the depth of 130 fathoms, and are extended under the ſea to places where is, above them, ſufficient depth of water for ſhips of large burden. Theſe are the deepeſt coal-mines that have hithetto been wrought; and perhaps the mines have not in any other part of the globe penetrated to ſo great a depth below the ſurface of the ſea; the very deep mines in *Hungary*, *Peru*, and elſewhere, being ſituated in mountainous countries, where the ſurface of the earth is elevated to a great height above the level of the ocean.

There are here three ſtrata of coal, which lie at a conſiderable diſtance one above another, and there is a communication by pits between one of theſe parallel ſtrata and another. But the vein of coal is not always regularly continued in the ſame inclined plain; but inſtead thereof, the miners meet with hard rock, which interrupts their further progreſs in a ſtraight line. At ſuch places, there ſeem to have been breaks in the earth, from the ſurface downward; one part of the earth ſeeming to have ſunk down, while the part adjoining has remained in its antient ſituation.

Thoſe who have the direction of theſe deep and extenſive works, are obliged, with great art and care, to keep them continually ventilated with perpetual currents of freſh air, which afford the miners a conſtant ſupply of that vital fluid, and expel out of the mines damps and other noxious exhalations, together with ſuch other burnt and foul air, as is become poiſonous and unfit for reſpiration.

In ſome works which are not ventilated with perpetual currents of freſh air, large quantities of theſe damps are frequently collected; and, in ſuch works, they often remain for a long time without doing any miſchief; but when, by ſome accident they are ſet on fire, they then produce dreadful exploſions, very deſtructive

deſtructive to the miners; and burſting out of the pits with great impetuoſity, like the fiery eruptions from burning mountains, force along with them ponderous bodies to a great height in the air.

The coal in theſe mines has been ſeveral times ſet on fire by the fulminating damp, and has continued burning for many months, until large ſtreams of water were conducted into the mines, and ſuffered to fill thoſe parts where the coal was on fire. By ſuch fires, ſeveral collieries have been entirely deſtroyed; of which there are inſtances near *Newcaſtle*, and in other parts of *England*, and in the ſhire of *Fife* in *Scotland*; in ſome of which places the fire has continued burning for ages.

In order to prevent as much as poſſible, the collieries from being filled with thoſe pernicious damps, it has been found neceſſary carefully to ſearch for thoſe crevices in the coal, from whence they iſſue out; and at thoſe places to confine them within a narrow ſquare, and from thoſe narrow ſpaces in which they are confined, to conduct them through long pipes into the open air, where, being ſet on fire, they conſume in perpetual flames, as they continually ariſe out of the earth.

The late Mr. *Spedding*, who was the great engineer of theſe works, having obſerved, that the fulminating damp could only be kindled by flame, and that it was not liable to be ſet on fire by red hot iron, nor by the ſparks produced by the colliſion of flint and ſteel, invented a machine, in which, while a ſteel wheel is turned round with a very rapid motion, and flints are applied thereto, great plenty of fire ſparks are emitted, which afford the miners ſuch a light, as enables them to carry on their works in a cloſe place, where the flame of a candle, or a lamp, would occaſion dreadful exploſions. Without ſome invention of this ſort, the working of theſe mines,

mines, ſo greatly annoyed with theſe inflammable, damps, would long ago have been impracticable.

But not ſo many mines have been ruined by fire as by inundations; and here that noble invention the fire-engine diſplays its beneficial effects. It appears, from pretty exact calculations, that it would require about 550 men, or a power equal to that of 110 horſes, to work the pumps of one of the largeſt fire-engines now in uſe, (the diameter of whoſe cylinder is 70 inches) and thrice that number of men to keep an engine of this ſize conſtantly at work.

There are four fire-engines belonging to this colliery, which, when all at work, diſcharge from it about 1228 gallons every minute, at 13 ſtrokes, and after the ſame rate 1,768,820 gallons every 24 hours *.

Moreſby lies about a mile north weſt from *Whitehaven*. This, being the utmoſt limits of the *Roman* empire in this part, appears by heaps of rubbiſh all along, to have been fortified wherever there was eaſy landing; for the *Scots* from *Ireland* greatly infeſted theſe parts. Mr. *Camden*, ſpeaking of *Moreſby*, ſays, there are many remains of antiquity about it, in the vaults and foundations of buildings; ſeveral caverns, which they call *Picts* holes, and ſeveral pieces of ſtone dug up with inſcriptions: upon one of which was LVCIVS SÆVERIMVS ORDINATVS; upon another COH. VII.

About five miles north of *Moreſby* is *Workington*, lying at the mouth of the river *Derwent*. It is the ſeat of the antient family of *Curwen*. The houſe ſtands upon an aſcent, and is a handſome and commodious building. The demeſne is large, and has been always remarkable for fine cattle of all ſorts.

* *Nicolſon* and *Burn*'s *Cumberland*, vol. II, p. 44, &c.

Here

Here are ſalt-pans and a good colliery, a rabbit warren, and a large ſalmon fiſhery.

Our next journey was to *Cockermouth*, which ſtands on the mouth of the river *Cocker*, from whence it derives its name. This river divides the town equally into two parts, except only that the church, market-place, and caſtle, ſtand all on the eaſt-ſide of it, more upon an aſcent; where, under the weſt-ſide of the caſtle-wall, the river *Derwent* receives the *Cocker*, and there they make one ſtream.

The town is irregular, yet has many modern and well-built houſes. The ſtreet aſcending to the caſtle-gate is particular, though from the ſteepneſs of the hill not ſo commodious a ſituation as the others in the town, yet ſeems to be the favourite of people of fortune, and contains many genteel buildings. A ſpacious ſtreet leads to *Derwent* bridge: ſome houſes of red free-ſtone make a handſome appearance.

Here is a conſiderable manufactory carried on in hats, coarſe woollen cloths and ſhalloons, and the whole place bears the countenance of opulence. The town ſends two members to parliament; and is governed by a bailiff, who is choſen yearly by a jury of ſixteen burghers. Here are all the neceſſaries of life, produced by a fine cultivated country that ſurrounds it.

The caſtle, now in ruins, except ſome apartments at the gate, was in former ages a place of great extent and ſtrength. The approach has been kept by a draw-bridge over a deep ditch. The gateway appears to be more modern than any other part of the building, is vaulted with ribbed arches joining in the centre, and defended with a port cullis, over which is a lofty tower. Authors differ about

about the founder of this caſtle, though they agree that it aroſe ſoon after the conqueſt.

The ſituation of *Cockermouth* is very beautiful, being watered by two fine rivers. Beneath the *Derwent* is a plain of conſiderable extent, in which is a public walk almoſt a mile in length. The river on one hand falls in caſcades, and the oppoſite banks are formed of rich corn lands; on the other hand, the level meads are bounded by a gentle riſing ground covered with wood. One end of this walk is terminated by lofty rocks ſcattered over with trees; the other by the ruins of the caſtle impending over the river, a bridge of two arches, and the town of *Derwent* hanging on the diſtant hill.

From hence we purſued our journey over a pleaſing country to *Keſwick* *, a mean village, without any apparent trade; the houſes are homely and dirty. There is a town-houſe in the market-place, ſaid to be erected out of the ruins of lord *Derwentwater*'s manſion, but of the moſt uncouth architecture †.

From a ſhort deſcription of the beauties of *Keſwick*, which was written by the late ingenious Dr. *Brown*, and which we (Mr. *Hutchinſon*, &c.) had then in our hands, we were impatient to enter upon

* So much has been lately ſaid of the beauties of the lakes and mountains about *Keſwick* that it would be unpardonable, were I not for once to loſe ſight of brevity, and particularly deſcribe them. Mr. *Hutchinſon* in his *Excurſion to the Lakes*, has ſo far exhauſted the ſubject, as to leave nothing to be done by future travellers. In the courſe of laſt year. (1777) I compared his deſcriptions on the different ſpots, and found them and Nature ſo exactly to correſpond, that I ſhall attempt nothing new, but extract the moſt ſtriking particulars from what that ingenious and inquiſitive traveller has penned.

† *Keſwick* receives great advantages from what is ſpent in the town by the nobility, gentry, and others, who reſort thither from every part of *England* in much greater numbers than formerly, (the company encreaſing every year, and particularly theſe two laſt) to ſee the natural wonders of theſe lakes and mountains.

the lake; and thought every delay irkſome, which kept us from the inchanting ſcene.

We haſted thither, and from *Cockſhoot-Hill* took a general ſurvey of the lake; which though inferior in ſize to *Uls-water*, is yet different in its beauties, and afforded us many delightful ſcenes. The water, which ſtill bears the name of *Derwentwater*, though embodied in ſo great a lake, ſaid to be ten miles in circumference, was tranſparent as chryſtal, and ſhining as a mirror; over whoſe ſurface five fine iſlands were diſperſed: the neareſt in view was covered with yellow corn, the reſt cloathed in wood; the hills are lofty, ariſing on every ſide from the margin of the lake.

Here the mountains were in ſome parts covered with graſs, in others with heath; there, the rocks were grown with ſhrubs and bruſh wood, which hung in their apertures and creeks. Little valleys of cultivated land preſented themſelves in the openings and windings of the mountains; and ſmall encloſures, and groves of oak ſtretched up the precipitate aſcents of ſeveral hills, from the brink of the water; at the head of the baſon, the mountains were more rugged and romantic. We hurried to the boat, that we might enjoy the pleaſures of this place in their greateſt perfection. The general view was magnificent and beautiful, but we wanted to take each pleaſing ſcene apart.

We ordered the boatmen to coaſt round the neareſt iſland, called *Vicar's Iſland*, containing about ſix acres of corn land; on the eaſtern ſide of which a few ſycamores formed a little grove, covering a hovel, which varied the hue with a rich green, and gave the whole a pictureſque appearance. Here we found a ſweet ſhade, whilſt we lay on our oars to liſten to the ſound of waterfalls, which ſtruck the ear from every ſide with an agreeable ſolemnity. On

my ſecond viſit, I lamented to ſee that this grove was hewn down, this beauty effaced: what will not avarice perpetrate!

Now we had the valley to the right opening upon our view, and extending a rich plain towards the north-weſt, three or four miles in breadth; the ſtrips of corn, and little groves, ſcattered here and there, gave the moſt pleaſing variety, when contraſted with the verdure of the mown meads, ſtruck by the rays of the morning ſun, and happily oppoſed to the adjoining mountains. In this vale, the church, with ſome ſeat-houſes, ſhewed their white fronts, over which, the mountains ariſing to the right, were ſtupendous and gloomy, as they ſtood covered with clouds. There *Skiddow* raiſed his head, and, with a peaked brow, overlooked *Saddleback* and *Cawſey-Pike*, together with a chain of mountains ſtretching away towards the north-weſt; whilſt, on the other hand, the hills and rocks which ſtand upon *Baſſenthwaite-water*, form the other wing of a lofty avenue of mountains, which extend into the diſtant plains.

We were told by a perſon at *Keſwick*, that *Skiddow*, from the plane of the lake's ſurface, is 3450 feet in perpendicular height; but from the ingenious Mr. *Walker* of *Manchester*, the itinerant lecturer on natural philoſophy, I have received the following calculation.

				Feet
Barometer at *Whitehaven* —	29°	0′		
Fell ſame day in aſcending the mountain —	3	6	By table	3530
Stood on the top at —	26	4		
By angle from the lake of *Baſſenthwaite* to the top of *Skiddow* —	—	—		2560

We coaſted the right-hand ſide of the lake, where the hills gradually retiring from its margin, riſe to their

their ſummits covered with herbage. Here we had a view of the little valley of *Newland*, which winds about the feet of the mountains, and with the fineſt verdure from the ſmall encloſures of graſs ground, refreſhes the eye, which had laboured with upſtretched looks over the vaſt heights that ſhut it in on every ſide; there cattle and ſheep were ſeen depaſturing, little cottages were diſperſed amongſt the hedge-row aſhes, whilſt the ſhadows of hills ſuffered the ſun-ſhine to fall only in ſtrips over the vale.

We landed at St. *Herbert's-Iſland*, which contains about five acres of land, now covered with young trees, famous for being the reſidence of St. *Herbert*, a prieſt and confeſſor; who, to avoid the intercourſe of man, and that nothing might withdraw his attention from unceaſing mortification and prayer, choſe this iſland for his abode. The ſcene around him was adapted to his gloomy ideas of religion; he was ſurrounded by the lake, which afforded him fiſh for his diet; on every hand the voice of waterfalls excited the ſolemneſt ſtrains of meditation; rocks and mountains were his daily proſpect, where barrenneſs and ſolitude ſeemed to take up their eternal abode; from the ſituation of this place, nature hath given three parts of the year to impetuous hurricanes and ſtorms, the fourth alone provides for the reſt. Here this recluſe erected an hermitage, the remains of which appear at this day, being a building of ſtone, formed into two apartments; the outward one, about 20 feet long and 15 broad, the other, of narrower dimenſions. He was a cotemporary with St. *Cuthbert*, and as the legends of that time ſay, by the prayers of that ſaint, obtained a joint or equotemporary death with him, in the year of our Lord 608. There is no hiſtory of his life and actions to be met with, or any tra-

dition of his works of piety or miracles, preſerved by the inhabitants of the country.

The paſſion for ſolitude and a recluſe life, which reigned in the days of this ſaint, and was cheriſhed by the monaſtic ſchool, although at firſt ſight may appear to us uncouth and enthuſiaſtic, yet when we examine into thoſe times, our aſtoniſhment will ceaſe; whilſt we conſider the eſtate of thoſe men, who under all the prejudices of education, were living in an age of ignorance, vaſſalage, and rapine; and we ſhall rather applaud than condemn a devotee, who, diſguſted with the world and the ſins of men, conſigns his life to the ſervice of the Deity in retirement.

We now purſued our voyage by a noble woody ſcene, where *Brandelow Park*, ariſing from the edge of the lake, with ſtately young oaks, extends its groves over two round hoes or eminences; and behind them, (after covering a little intervening valley) riſes on the ſide of a mountain to a conſiderable height, and forms a woody amphitheatre, fringed with ſome ſmall ſtrips of corn, which grow under its ſkirts; whilſt all above are ſtupendous hills and rocks. The ſtrait boles of the trees, together with the verdure of the ground under their ſhadow, which was perceived at a great depth in the grove, by reaſon of the diſtance at which the trees ſtood from each other, formed an uncommon and ſolemn ſcene, which being again reflected by the water, ſeemed like inchanted haunts, where the *dryads* met their *naid-nymphs* in the happy regions of the genius of the lake *.

W

* It may not be unacceptable to the reader, to find in this place what Mr. *Pennant* ſays of *Keſwick*.

Take boat on the water, which makes this place ſo juſtly celebrated. The form is irregular, extending from north to ſouth, about three

We arrived at the borders of *Manifty Meadow*, a flat of a few acres at the foot of the mountains, where our boat anchored, that we might enjoy the pleaſures of the ſituation: to the left, the neareſt object was a wooded iſland, edged with rocks, behind which, *Brandelow Park*, and oaken groves, dreſt in the deepeſt green, covered the hills which aroſe immediately from the margin of the lake, and from thence ſtretched up the foot of *Gatbell*'s mountain, which laid ſo near to us, that it required the eye which viewed its ſummit to be turned directly upwards. On our right, at the diſtance of about 100

three miles and a half the breadth one and a half. The greateſt depth is twenty feet in a channel running from end to end, probably formed by the river *Derwent*, which paſſes through and gives name to the lake.

The views on every ſide are very different: here all the poſſible variety of alpine ſcenery is exhibited, with all the horror of precipice, broken crag, or over-hanging rock; or inſulated piramidal hills, contraſted with others whoſe ſmooth and verdant ſides ſwelling into immenſe aerial heights, at once pleaſe and ſurprize the eye.

The two extremes of the lake afford moſt diſcordant proſpects: the ſouthern is a compoſition of all that is horrible; an immenſe chaſm opens in the midſt, whoſe entrance is divided by a rude conic hill, once topt with a caſtle the habitation of the tyrant of the rocks; beyond, a ſeries of broken mountainous crags now patched with ſnow, ſoar one above the other, over-ſhadowing the dark winding deeps of *Borrowdale*. In theſe brack receſſes, are lodged variety of minerals, the origin of evil by their abuſe, and placed by nature, not remote from the fountain of it. But the oppoſite or northern view is in all reſpects a ſtrong and beautiful contraſt. *Skiddaw* ſhews its vaſt baſe, and bounding all that part of the vale, ſinks gently to a height that ſinks the neighbouring hills, opens a pleaſing front ſmooth and verdant, ſmiling over the country like a gentle generous lord, while the fells of *Borrowdale* frown on it like a hardened tyrant.

Each boundary of the lake ſeems to take part with the extremities, and emulates their appearance: the ſouthern varies in rocks of different forms, from the tremendous precipices of the *Lady's Leap*, the broken front of the *Falcons* next to the more diſtant concave or curvature of *Lowdore*, an extent of precipitous rock, with trees vegetating from the numerous fiſſures, and the foam of a cataract precipitating amidſt.

The

yards, lay another ſmall iſland, on whoſe rocky margin bruſh wood and willow hung fantaſtically; above whoſe thickets the diſtant ſhores were ſeen, where the mighty cliffs of *Falcon* and *Wallow Crags* projecting, ſhewed their groteſque and tremendous brows, in a lofty line of rocks; beneath the feet of which, a ſtrip of cultivated lands and woods ſhot forth a verdant promontory, which ſunk gradually into the lake. In the centre of this view, (after ſtretching the eye for the diſtance of three miles over a baſon of the cleareſt and ſmootheſt water, ſpreading its boſom to the noontide ſun) is a large mount, called *Caſtlehead Rocks*, riſing in a cone, and covered with oak wood; behind which a lofty mountain raiſed its brown brow, dreſt in heath and ſun-burnt herbage, exceeded only by *Skiddow*, covered

The entrance into *Borrowdale* divides the ſcene, and the northern ſide alters into milder forms; a ſalt ſpring, once the property of the monks of *Furneſs*, trickles along the ſhore; hills (the reſort of ſhepherds) with downy fronts and lofty ſummits ſucceed; with woods cloſing their baſes, even to the water's edge.

Not far from hence the environs appear to the navigator of the lake to the greateſt advantage; for on every ſide mountains cloſe the proſpect, and form an amphitheatre almoſt matchleſs.

Loch Lomond, in *Scotland*, and *Loch Lene*, in *Ireland*, are powerful rivals to the lake in queſtion: was a native of either of thoſe kingdoms to demand my opinion of their reſpective beauties, I muſt anſwer as the ſubtile *Melvil* did the vain *Elizabeth*: that ſhe was the faireſt perſon in *England*, and mine the faireſt in *Scotland*.

The iſles that decorate this water are few, but finely diſpoſed, and very diſtinct, riſe with gentle and regular curvatures above the ſurface, conſiſt of verdant turf, or are planted with various trees. The principal is the *Lord's Iſland*, about five acres, where the *Ratcliffs* formerly had ſome time its reſidence, and from this lake took the title of *Derwentwater*. The laſt ill-fated earl loſt his life and fortune by the rebellion, 1715; and his eſtate, now amounting to 20,000 *l.* per annum, is veſted in truſtees for the ſupport of *Greenwich Hoſpital*.

The water of *Derwentwater* is ſubject to violent agitations, and often without any apparent cauſe, as was the caſe this day; the weather was calm, yet the waves ran a great height, and the boat was toſſed violently with what is called a bottom wind.

vered with blue vapour, and capped with clouds, which terminated the proſpect.

Uls-water gives you a few, but noble and extenſive ſcenes, which yield aſtoniſhment; whilſt *Keſwick* abounds with a variety of wilder and more romantic proſpects.

After paſſing *Bank Park*, a rocky and barren promontory, on which a few ſcattered trees looked deplorably aged and torn, we entered a fine bay, where the mountains riſe immediately out of the lake; here ſtanding perpendicular, there falling back in ruinous and rude confuſion, as being piled heap on heap from the convulſions of chaos; and in other parts ſhelving and hanging over the lake, as if they threatened an immediate fall; the whole forming a ſtupendous circus.

To deſcribe this view is difficult, as no expreſſion can convey an idea of the ſubject, where the wild variety conſiſts only of various features of the ſame objects; rocks and mountains forming and conſtituting the parts of this maſſive theatre. In the front of this romantic ſcene, a ſmall mount preſents itſelf, covered with herbage; ſmall from the mighty ſtature and gigantic members of the other parts of the proſpect. Overlooking this mount, ſtands a round rock, puſhing his mountainous brow into the clouds, once crowned with a caſtle. On the ſummit of the mount, ſweetly contraſted by the grey rocks behind, there grows, with peculiar picturesque beauties, a ſingle antient oak. The lake beneath was a perfect mirror.

On each hand the cliffs and mountains are ſtrewed with buſhes and ſhrubs, down whoſe ſides ſmall ſtreams of water trill, like ſo many threads of ſilver, giving a delicate mixture to the greyneſs of the rocks over which they paſs, in many places perpendicular, and rent into a thouſand rude columns, as if they had

been torn by thunderbolts; in other places, they are of a tamer aſpect, and compacted in one ſolid maſs, ſtand firm as the pillars of the antediluvian world. Where the hills are ſeparated, little vales filled with wood, or narrow winding dells of graſs ground, twiſt around their feet, and give a happy variegation to the view. In ſome places, clefts in the rocks afford a proſpect into a valley behind; in others, the over-hanging cliffs form rude arches and apertures, through which diſtant mountains are diſcovered. Behind all, are mountains piled on mountains, where the clouds rolled in heavy volumes, giving a gloomineſs to thoſe regions of confuſion and barrenneſs, which rendered the luſtre of the ſhining lake, and the ſtreams of light which fell upon the rocks, waterfalls, and ſhrubs, brighter and more pleaſing.

In the cliffs in this part of the lake eagles build their neſts, far removed from gunſhot, and undiſturbed by men; for no adventurous foot ever dared aſſail their lofty habitation. In the ſight of the cottager, hither they bring the ſpoils of the fold, or the field, to feed their young, ſuperior to the wrath of the injured *.

On theſe ſhores a ſalt ſpring of very ſalubrious quality is found, but is neglected.

We next viſited a very extraordinary phenomenon, an iſland about 40 yards in length, and 30 in breadth, grown over with ruſhes, reeds, graſs, and ſome willows. We would have landed upon it, but

* I was fortunate enough (at *Keſwick*) to ſee the ſtorming of an eagle's neſt, which was built in the cleft of a rock, that has been conſtantly employed for that purpoſe for many ages, notwithſtanding it is deſtroyed every year. The man who took it was let down in a baſket by a rope from the ſummit of a rock, and combated with the parent eagle, who fought valiantly in defence of her progeny.—*Topham's Letters from Edinburgh.*

as the water was ſaid to be 40 fathom deep in that place, and the attempt rather hazardous, we deſiſted, and had not the means of enquiring particularly into its nature. This iſland aroſe about four perpendicular feet above the ſurface of the water, on which we were told it floated; from its magnitude we were not able with one boat to try whether it would move, from the perpendicular line of its then ſtation, or whether it was bound to and connected with the bottom of the lake by the roots of any aquatic plants which appeared upon its ſurface. The boatmen informed us, that it had not floated for two years before; and that it is ſeen at many ſeaſons, by reaſon of the clearneſs of the water, a great way from the ſurface in its action of riſing or ſubſiding; as it is ſaid frequently to deſcend to and reſt upon the bottom of the lake; but it never ſhifts its ſtation. This change of floating or ſinking could not, as they aſſerted, be effected by any greater or leſs quantity of water in the lake, at any one ſeaſon; for in rainy ſeaſons the lake is very little encreaſed in height, its outlets receiving the additional water as faſt as it flows in.

This whole relation appeared to me on my ſecond viſit to be fabulous; the lake was greatly encreaſed in magnitude, in ſo much, that the *Lord's Iſland*, as it is called, which before was a mere peninſula, was now ſo perfectly inſulated, that we ſailed between it and the main land in ſeveral feet water, the arm of the lake which formed this diviſion not being leſs than 300 yards in width; the floating iſland was no more to be ſeen, and I am induced to aſſert, that it never deſcends below the ſurface, but when the lake is full of water, and the ſedges and willows, which cover the point of ſome rock, are flooded and diſappear. This is a ſecond inſtance, in this little

tour, how little the relations of guides are to be depended on.

We now puſhed up the river which feeds the lake; the water lily ſpreads its broad leaves over the ſurface, and here and there ſhewed its meek white bells, being at this ſeaſon in full perfection. We anchored near a little but pleaſant habitation, called *Lochdoor* or *Lodore*; a place perfectly adapted for the abode of a recluſe, and much preferable to St. *Herbert's Iſland*, lying open to the ſouthern ſun, ſheltered from the north by mighty mountains, which almoſt overhang it; and fronting to the wideſt part of the baſon, it commands a view of the ſeveral iſlands, *Manifly* meadows, and *Brandelow* parks, with their oaken groves hanging from the aſcent of the mountains ſhade above ſhade; *Catbell's*, and the adjoining crags, ſurmounting the whole ſcene.

We were landed on a plain of meadow-ground which deſcended to the edge of the water, over which we paſſed to an adjoining wood at the foot of the rocks, behind the *Lodore-houſe*. After winding through ſeveral paſſes in theſe groves and thickets, we gained a ſituation where we were delighted with the noble objects which preſented themſelves to our view.

Around us was ſpread a grove, formed of tall young oaks, aſh, and birch trees, which gave an agreeable coolneſs and ſhade; above, the trees, with uplifted looks, to the right, we viewed a mountain of rock, called *Shepherd's Crag*, forming a rude circular maſs, ſhelving from the foot towards its crown in a ſpiral form; on every plane of which, and every ſtep that hung upon its ſides, herbage and ſhrubs grew fantaſtically, whilſt the very ſummit wore a verdant cap of graſs. To the left, there aroſe a perpendicular grey cliff, ſaid to be a thouſand feet in height from the lake, rent into innumerable

fiſſures

fiſſures, and ſtanding like maſſive columns in rude arrangement, to ſupport the ſeeming ruins of a ſhattered tower, grown white with ſtorms, and overlooking *Shepherd*'s *Crag* ſome hundred feet. In the opening between theſe ſtupendous rocks, the river pours its whole ſtream, forming a grand caſcade near 200 perpendicular feet high; as the channel is rugged, the water makes a ſheet of foam, and roars among the caverns and the cliffs, ſo that you are deprived of hearing any thing but its tumult. Reaching the wood, where the deſcent is leſs precipitate, it winds among the trees, ſometimes ſhewing itſelf, and at others totally concealed, whilſt it ſerpentines towards the lake. The ſpray which is daſhed around the rocks, and carried upon the breeze, wherever it meets the rays of the ſun, through the openings of the cliffs, takes the colours of the rainbow.

On turning from this grand ſpectacle, the greateſt beauties of this lake are thrown into one proſpect. The ground whereon we ſtood was rugged and rocky, ſhadowed with trees, looking over a rich boſom of wood; below us lay the *Lodore* meadows, where groups of cattle were diſperſed, and by the ſhore ſome carpenters were repairing their boats, a circumſtance which enlivened the ſcene: the ſhining lake lay in one ſmooth plane, reflecting the azure ſky chequered with clouds; over which the *Vicar*'s *Iſland*, yellow with corn, and the woody iſlands, were fortunately arranged; the mountains, whoſe feet were trimmed with wood, lay in long perſpective to the left. *Caſtle-head*, with its embowered cone and *Lord*'s *Iſland* ariſing from the oppoſite ſhore, intervened between us and the vale of *Keſwick*, which lay on the back ground, coloured with all the tinctures of ſummer; over which the

awful *Skiddow*, with his inferior race of mountains, frowned in azure majeſty, and cloſed the ſcene.

Claude in his happieſt hour never ſtruck out a finer landſcape; it has every requiſite which the pencil can demand, and is perhaps the only view in *England* which can vie with the ſublime ſcenes from which that painter formed his taſte.

We now returned to our boat, and ſailing within ſome little diſtance of the ſhore, had a view of the waterfall, where the beauties of the lake to the ſouth-eaſt lay in pleaſing perſpective. We looked over a ſmall part of the baſon, from whence to the left, a ſtupendous mountain of rock aroſe, on whoſe ſkirts, and in the rents and clefts of its ſides, trees and ſhrubs climbed to the very ſummit. Before us lay the wood from which we had lately paſſed, under whoſe ſhade *Lodore-houſe* and encloſures were ſeen inclining towards the lake; above which, the lofty precipice, the waterfall, and *Shepherd*'s *Crag*, were ſeen in their variety of beauties; whilſt all beyond the mountains formed a creſcent, enclaſping a ſheet of water of two miles circuit. Mountain behind mountain, and rock behind rock, fell here in fine perſpective, and brought to our minds thoſe aſtoniſhing ſcenes which characterize the pencil of *Salvator*.

We paſſed from hence, in our return to *Keſwick*, by the coaſt, where we were ſhewn a cliff that projected over the lake, called *Eve*'s *Crag*, from its bearing ſome ſimilitude to a female *Coleſſian* ſtatue. We next paſſed *Wallow Crag*, in which a large opening is formed by the parting of the rocks, bearing the name of *Lady*'s *Rake*, from the eſcape which lady *Derwentwater* made there, by climbing the horrid and ſtupendous heights with ſuch jewels and valuables as ſhe could ſecure, when her unfortunate lord was apprehended.

We

We now reached *Lord's Iſland*, containing ſome few acres covered with wood, where are the remains of a manſion of the *Derwentwater* family: Formerly this was only a peninſula, but when the place was made the reſidence of the *Radcliff*'s and *Derwentwaters*, it was ſevered from the main land by a ditch, over which was thrown a draw-bridge. This muſt have been a beautiful retirement. Travellers cannot behold the ruins of this place, without yielding a ſigh for the follies of the world, and bewailing the dire effects which attend ambition and the crimes of princes.

We viſited a *Druidical* monument within about two miles of *Keſwick*, ſituate to the ſouth of the road which we had paſſed from *Penrith*.

This monument is placed on a plain, formed on the ſummit of a hill, around which the adjoining mountains make a ſolemn circle; it is compoſed of ſtones of various forms, natural and unhewn; they ſeem to have been collected from the ſurface, but from what lands it is impoſſible to conjecture, moſt of them being a ſpecies of granite. The ſtones are 50 in number, ſet in a form not exactly circular, the diameter being 30 paces from eaſt to weſt, and 32 from north to ſouth; at the eaſtern end a ſmall incloſure is formed within the circle by ten ſtones, making an oblong ſquare in conjunction with the ſtones of that ſide of the circle, ſeven paces in length, and three in width within. In this place we conjectured the altar had been erected. At the oppoſite ſide a ſingle ſquare ſtone is laid at the diſtance of three paces from the circle; poſſibly this may have been broken off, and is only the foot of ſuch a column as *Long Meg* in the *Salkeld* monument, which may have been uſed to bind the victims to. The ſtones forming the outward line are ſome of them ſtanding erect, others fallen, and the ſame obſervation

tion is to be made, as to the appearance of entrances, as at *Salkeld*. The ſtones here are of various ſizes, ſome of the largeſt of thoſe ſtanding being near eight feet in height, and 15 feet in circumference. The ſingularity noticed in this monument by antiquaries, is the receſs on the eaſtern ſide.

A clergyman whoſe property the paſture ground is, in which this monument ſtands, and with whom we gained an acquaintance during our ſtay at *Keſwick*, told us, he was determined to deſtroy the place, as it prejudiced his ground; ſo that perhaps the curious will ſhortly be deprived of this valuable piece of antiquity.

A late diſcovery has been made of large quantities of *Black-lead*, a mineral peculiar to this country, and no where elſe hitherto found in *Europe*. It lies mixt amongſt the gravel and earth on the ſhore of *Vicar's Iſland*. Whether it has lodged there by the floods, or how otherwiſe been collected, is not known; but ſo valuable was the diſcovery thought, that it occaſioned an enquiry by what means the whole lake might be drained: conceiving that from this ſpecimen, immenſe wealth would be obtained by ſuch an undertaking.

Black-lead * is what ſome have ſuppoſed with very little reaſon to be the *Molybdena* or *Galena* of *Pliny*; others ſtile it *Plumbago*. Our judicious *Camden*, in whoſe days it was a new thing, would not venture to give it a *Latin* name, but calls it a metallic earth, or hard ſhining ſtony ſubſtance, which, whether it was the *Pingitis* or *Melanteria* of *Dioſcorides*, or an ochre burnt to blackneſs in the earth, and ſo unknown to the ancients, he left others to enquire. Dr. *Merret*, from the uſe to which it was firſt applied, named it *ingrica fabrilis*. The learned

* See *Campbell's Political Survey of Britain*, vol. II. p. 37.

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Boyle is of opinion, that it has not any thing metallic in its nature. It is indeed a very ſingular ſubſtance, but being very common, and conſequently very well known, it would be needleſs to deſcribe it. It is found but in very trivial quantities in ſeveral mines here, and it may be alſo in other countries; but the ſole mine in which it is found by itſelf is on *Borrowdale*, about ſix miles from *Keſwick*. It is there called *Wadd*, and thoſe who are beſt acquainted with it ſtile it a black pinguid ſhining earth, which they ſuppoſe to be impregnated with lead and antimony. When it was firſt diſcovered, the people uſed it to mark their ſheep: it was afterwards introduced into medicine, and taken in powder for the cure of the cholic and gravel, but it has been ſince applied to many other purpoſes. It ſerves to ſcour, clean, and give a luſtre to wrought iron, and defends it from ruſt: it is applied in the varniſhing crucibles and other earthen veſſels that are to be expoſed to the fierceſt fire, which end it anſwers effectually: but after all, the great conſumption of it is in two articles, in dying, to fix blues, ſo that they may never change their colour, and in pencils. The being confined to this country is ſo well known, and ſo univerſally allowed, that they are from thence ſtiled abroad, *Crayon's d'Angleterre*. It ariſes from hence that this ſubſtance is little known to foreigners, the moſt learned of whom ſpeak of it very confuſedly, and with much uncertainty. Theſe farther particulars we may venture to affirm concerning it, without any danger of miſleading our readers, that the mine before-mentioned is private property, is opened but once in ſeven years, and the quantity known to be equal to the conſumption in that ſpace ſold at once; and as it is uſed without any preparation, it is more valuable than the ore of any metal found in this iſland. But there is nothing improbable,

bable, much leſs impoſſible, in ſuppoſing that other, and it may be many other uſes will be diſcovered in medicine, painting, dying, varniſhing, or pottery, which would certainly contribute to raiſe the value of a mineral peculiar to this country, and with the nature of which, though ſo long in our poſſeſſion, we are ſtill ſo imperfectly acquainted.

The fiſh of this lake are trouts, pike, eels, and perch.

The romantic ſcenes upon the lake induced us to take a boat at night, under favour of the moon, which was near the full. We began our voyage ſoon after the moon was riſen, and had illumined the top of *Skiddow*, but from the intercepting mountains had not (within the aſcent of an hour) reached the lake. We were ſurrounded with a ſolemn gloom; the ſtillneſs of the evening rendered the voice of the waterfalls tremendous, as they in all their variety of ſounds, were re-echoed from every cavern; the ſummits of the rocks began to receive the riſing rays, and appeared as if crowned with turrets of ſilver, from which the ſtars departed for their nightly round. As the night advanced, objects aroſe to view, as if ſurging on the firſt morning from chaos; the water was a plain of ſable, ſprinkled over with gems, reflected from the ſtarry firmament; the groves which hung upon the feet of the mountains were hid in darkneſs, and all was one grave and majeſtic circle of ſhadow:

Riſing in cloudy majeſty, at length
A parent queen, unveil'd her peerleſs light,
And o'er the dark her ſilver mantle threw.

When the long protracted ſhades, the mountains caſt on the boſom of the lake, ſhewed the vaſtneſs of thoſe maſſes from whence the proceeded; and ſtill as the moon aroſe higher in the horizon, the diſtant objects

objects began to be more illumined, and the whole preſented us with a noble moon-light piece, delicately touched by the hand of Nature; and far ſurpaſſing thoſe humble ſcenes which we had often viewed in the works of the Flemiſh painters.

Miſts began to ariſe on the lake, and by reaſon of the air which bore them aloft, being confined and eddying within this deep circle, they were whirled round, and carried upwards like a column, which ſo ſoon as it approached the rays of the moon, had a moſt wonderful appearance, and reſembled a pillar of light.

The moon's mild beams now gliſtned on the waters, and touched the groves, the cliffs, and iſlands, with a meekneſs of colouring, which added to the ſolemnity of the night.

Every bay and promontary aſſumed an appearance different from what it had by day-light; the little dells which wind round the feet of the mountains, as they were ſhadowed by interpoſing objects, or ſilvered by the moon, afforded moſt enchanting ſcenes; where we might have wandered, with delight, till morn.

Where the lake narrows, and runs up in a creek towards *Borrowdale*, the rocks looked tremendous, almoſt ſhutting us in from the face of heaven; the cliffs were ſtruck with ſcanty gleams of light, which gained their paſſage through the interſtices of the hills, or chaſms in the rocks, and ſerved only to diſcover their horrible overhanging fronts; their mighty caverns, where the water ſtruck by our oars made a hollow ſound; their deformed and frowning brows, the hanging ſhrubs with which they were bearded, their ſparkling waterfalls that trilled from ſhelf to ſhelf, the whole half ſeen and half concealed, leaving imagination at large to magnify the

the images of their grandeur and horrible magnificence.

The purſuit which engaged us next morning, was to gain the ſummit of *Skiddaw*, which by the winding paſs we were obliged to make, afforded a laborious aſcent of five miles. The proſpect from this eminence well rewarded our fatigue; to the ſouth-eaſt, we had a view over the tops of mountains, one ſucceeding to or overlooking the other; a ſcene of chaos and mighty confuſion: this was the proſpect which D. *Brown* deſcribed by the image of "a tempeſtuous ſea of mountains." Below us lay the lake with all the beauties of its margin, together with the vale of *Keſwick*, and the waters of *Baſſenthwaite*, as if delineated on a chart. To the ſouth, the hills towards *Cockermouth*, though leſs rugged and romantic than thoſe towards the ſouth-eaſt, were yet no leſs ſtupendous. To the north-weſt we had the proſpect of a wide and barren heath, extending its plains to *Carliſle*, and terminated by the mountains of *Scotland*. To the north-eaſt, we regained the proſpect of that ſpacious circus in which *Penrith* ſtands, the queen of the vale, overtopped by *Croſs-Fell*, which forms the moſt diſtant back ground.

The air was remarkably ſharp and thin, compared with that in the valley; and reſpiration ſeemed to be performed with a kind of aſthmatic oppreſſion.

Whilſt we remained upon the mountain, over the hills which lay between *Keſwick* and *Cockermouth*, denſe and dark vapours began to ariſe; and in a little time, as they advanced upon a ſouth-weſt wind, concealed thoſe heights we had viewed half an hour before clear and diſtinct. Our guide was very earneſt with us to quit the mountain, as he prognoſticated the hazard of being wet, and of loſing

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our way in the heavy vapour, from a ſtorm then collecting, which he aſſured us would ſoon cover *Skiddaw*. The circumſtance was too ſingular to be left by people curious in their obſervations on natural events. We deſired our guide would take care of himſelf, and leave us to our pleaſure; but the good attendant had a due ſenſe of our impropriety in wiſhing to be left there, and determined to abide by us. The clouds advanced with accelerated ſpeed; a hollow blaſt ſounded amongſt the hills and dells which lay below, and ſeemed to fly from the approaching darkneſs; the vapour rolled down the oppoſite valley of *Newland*, and appeared to tumble in mighty ſheets and volumes from the brow of each mountain, into the vale of *Keſwick*, and over the lakes.

Whilſt we admired this phenomenon, the clouds below us gradually aſcended, and we ſoon found the ſummit of *Skiddaw* totally ſurrounded, whilſt we on every ſide looked down upon an angry and impetuous ſea, heaving its billows. We were rejoicing in this grand ſpectacle of nature, and thinking ourſelves fortunate in having beheld ſo extraordinary an event, when to our aſtoniſhment and confuſion, a violent burſt of thunder, engendered in the vapour below, ſtunned our ſenſe, being repeated from every rock, and down every dell, in horrid uproar; at the ſame time, from the agitation of the air, the mountain ſeemed to tremble; at the exploſion, the clouds were inſtantaneouſly illuminated, and from innumerable chaſms ſent forth ſtreams of lightning. Our guide lay upon the earth terrified and amazed, in his ejaculations, accuſing us of preſumption and impiety. Danger made us ſolemn, we had no where to fly for ſafety, no place to cover our heads; to deſcend, was to ruſh into the inflammable vapour from whence our perils proceeded,

ceeded, to ſtay was equally hazardous; for now the clouds which had received ſuch a concuſſion from the thunder, aſcended higher and higher, enveloping the whole mountain, and letting fall a heavy ſhower of rain. We thought ourſelves happy even under this circumſtance, to perceive the ſtorm turning north-weſt, and to hear the next clap burſt in the plain beyond *Baſſenthwaite-water*. A like event has frequently happened to travellers in the heights of the *Alps*, from whence the thunder ſtorms are ſeen paſſing over the countries beneath them.

The echoes from the mountains which bordered, *Keſwick* lake, from *Newland*, *Borrowdale*, and *Lodore*, were noble, and gave a repetition of the thunder-claps diſtinctly, though diſtant, after an intermiſſion of ſeveral ſeconds: tremendous ſilence!

The rain, which ſtill encreaſed, formed innumerable ſtreams and caſcades, which ruſhed from the crown of *Skiddaw*, *Saddle-back*, and *Cawſey-pike*, with a mighty noiſe; but we were deprived of the beauty of theſe waterfalls by the intercepting vapour, which was not to be penetrated by the eye more than a few yards before us.

We deſcended the hill wet and fatigued, and were happy, when we regained our inn at *Keſwick*, which we now eſteemed a paradiſe.

On my ſecond viſit to *Keſwick*, we mounted the crown of *Skiddaw* on horſeback, an undertaking not to be recommended. The clearneſs of the day afforded a beautiful proſpect to the north-weſt; the ſun-beams blazed upon the diſtant ocean, *Solway Firth* lay in view for many miles, and its variegated margin of tillage, corn, and meadow; the headlands of *Scotland*, which ſhot out a vaſt way into the ſea, were miſtaken by our attendant for the *Iſle of Man*, an object not to be viewed from this mountain, by reaſon of the interpoſing highlands to the ſouth-

ſouth-weſt; *Annandale*, with *Skiddow*'s mighty rival, *Scruffel*, were diſtinctly ſeen, and a vaſt tract of *Scotch* land.

The temperature of the air was more diſtinctly to be diſcovered this day, than on our former tour; in the vale it was remarkably hot and ſultry; a gentle ſouthern breeze juſt moved the leaves; but on the mountain we were obliged to diſmount, to bind down our hats, and button our upper coats, the wind was ſo fierce and cold.

In the narrow paſs of *Borrowdale* we ſaw a remarkable ſtone, called the *Bowder-ſtone*, which is ſaid to be the largeſt ſtone in *England*, being equal in ſize to a firſt-rate man of war. It appears to have fallen from the impending precipice, and to have been ſevered from the parent rock by lightening or an earthquake.

Travellers who go in purſuit of pleaſure to *Keſwick*, are not unfortunate, if they fall upon the means of procuring the barge belonging to the duke of *Portland*; a commodious veſſel of four oars, which will hold a company of eight or ten perſons, with lockers for the carriage of proviſions and neceſſaries for a day's voyage; and alſo furniſhed with cannon for the echoes.

The lake of *Baſſingthwaithe*, which lies a little north of *Keſwick*, has nothing remarkable to engage the traveller's attention but a long canal of water; around which, mountains piled on mountains, form an awful circle, and ſeem to ſhut them in from all the reſt of the world.

Uls-water is ſituated a few miles to the eaſt of *Keſwick*, and is a ſheet of water in the form of an *S*, nine miles in extent, and above a mile in width. As you look thereon from an eminence, you diſcern all its bays, ſhores, and promontaries, and in the extenſive landſcape take in a variety of objects, thrown

thrown together with all that beauty, which wood and water, lawns, riſing ſweeps of corn, villas, villages, and cots, ſurmounted by immenſe mountains and rude cliffs, can form to the eye. The country to the right, for many miles, is variegated in the fineſt manner, by encloſures, woods, and villas, among which *Grayſtock*, *Dacre*, and *Delmain* are ſeen, whilſt to the left nothing but ſtupendous mountains, and rude projecting rocks, preſent themſelves, vying with each other for grandeur and eminence.

Deſcending to the village of *Pooley*, and from thence, by a winding road on the margin of the lake, you paſs on near a mile to a ſmall inn, where you leave your horſes, and take to your boat.

As you enter the boat, there ſtands to the right, a mountain almoſt circular, covered with verdure to the crown, ariſing ſwiftly from the edge of the water many hundred feet in height, and ſhadowing you from the ſun. To the left, the lake ſpreads out its agitated boſom, whitened with innumerable breakers, above a mile in breadth; whoſe oppoſite ſhore, in one part, aſcends gradually with cultivated lands from the village of *Pooley*, ſkirting the hills; over which ſome ſcattered woods are happily diſpoſed in irregular groves and winding lines, whilſt, all above, the brown heath reaches to the ſummit.

This land adjoins a mountain much ſuperior in height to that on your right, riſing almoſt perpendicularly from the lake, with naked cliffs. On its rugged ſide, through the grey rocks, is torn a paſſage for a rivulet, whoſe waters fall precipitate with a mighty noiſe into the deep below. The ground more diſtant, which is ſeen ſtill upwards, over an expanſe of water, not leſs than four miles, conſiſts of lofty rocks and bold promontaries, here and there ſhewing naked and ſtorm-bleaked cliffs; and

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in other places, ſcattered over with the ſpring of young oaks, ariſing from the ſtocks of trees, which the unrelenting axe has lately ſlain.

As you paſs along, having doubled two ſmall capes, you fall into a bay, under the ſeat of *John Robinſon*, Eſq; of *Water Mellock*. From the very margin of the lake, in this part, the graſs ground aſcends gradually in an eaſy ſlope, where are diſpoſed, in agreeable irregularity, pretty groves of aſh; above which, the eaſy inclining hills diſplay yellow fields of corn, overtopped by the white front of a venerable manſion, more noted for hoſpitality than the elegance of its ſtructure.

Whilſt we ſat here to regale ourſelves, (ſays Mr. *Hutchinſon*) the barge put off from ſhore, to a ſtation where the fineſt echoes were to be obtained from the ſurrounding mountains. On diſcharging one of their cannon, the report was echoed from the oppoſite rocks, where by reverberation it ſeemed to roll from cliff to cliff, and return through every cave and valley, till the decreaſing tumult gradually died away upon the ear.

The inſtant it had ceaſed, the ſound of every diſtant waterfall was heard, but for an inſtant only; for the momentary ſtillneſs was interrupted by the returning echo on the hill behind, where the report was repeated like a peal of thunder burſting over our heads, continuing for ſeveral ſeconds, flying from haunt to haunt, till once more the ſound gradually declined. Again the voice of waterfalls poſſeſſed the interval, till to the right, the more diſtant thunder aroſe from other mountains, and ſeemed to take its way up every winding dell and creek, ſometimes behind, on this ſide, or on that ſide, running its dreadful courſe in wonderful ſpeed. When the echo reached the mountains within the line and channel of the breeze, it was heard at once on the right

right and left, at the extremities of the lake. In this manner was the report of every diſcharge re-echoed ſeven times diſtinctly.

At intervals we were relieved from this entertainment, which conſiſted of a kind of wonderous tumult and grandeur of confuſion, by the muſic of two french horns, whoſe harmony was repeated from every receſs which echo haunted on the borders of the lake. Here the breathings of the organ were imitated, there the baſſoon with clarinets; in this place, from the harſher ſounding cliffs, the cornet; in that from the wooded creek, among the caverns and the trilling waterfalls, we heard the ſoftoned lute, accompanied with the languiſhing ſtrains of enamoured nymphs; whilſt in the copſe and grove was ſtill retained the muſic of the horn. All this vaſt theatre was poſſeſſed by innumerable ærial beings, who breathed celeſtial harmony.

As we finiſhed our repaſt, a general diſcharge of ſix braſs cannon rouſed us to new aſtoniſhment. Though we had heard with great ſurpriſe the former echoes, this exceeded them ſo much that it ſeemed incredible; for on every hand, the ſounds were reverborated and returned from ſide to ſide, ſo as to give the reſemblance of that confuſion and horrid uproar, which the falling of theſe ſtupendous rocks would occaſion, if by ſome internal combuſtion they were rent to pieces, and hurled into the lake.

During the time of our repaſt, the wind was huſhed, and the lake, which on our firſt entrance was troubled and foaming, now became a ſhining mirror, reflecting reverſed mountains, rocks, groves, meads, and vales. The water was ſo tranſparent, that we could perceive the fiſh and pebbles at the depth of ſix or eight fathom.

We now doubled a woody promontory, and paſſing by the foot of *Gobery Park*, aſcended into the narrow part of the lake, leaving the graſſy margins and ſcattered copſe, which had bordered the water as we paſſed by *Water Mellock*. All around us was now one ſcene of mountains, which hemmed us in, ariſing with awful and precipitate fronts. Here the white cliffs raiſed their pointed heads; there the ſhaken and rifted rocks were ſplit and cavated into vaſt ſhelves, chaſms, and dreary cells, which yawned upon the ſhadowed lake; whilſt other ſteeps leſs rugged were decked with ſhrubs, which grew on every plain and chink, their ſummits being embrowned with ſun-parched moſs and ſcanty herbage.

The ſcene was nobly awful as we approached *Sturberry Crag*. At every winding of our paſſage, new hills and rocks were ſeen to overlook thoſe, which had but the minute before been new upon our proſpect. The clouds hung heavily upon the mountains, rolling in gloomy volumes over their heads, in ſome places dragging their ragged ſkirts along the ſides of ſteeps, giving them a deep and melancholy ſhade; in others, admitting the ſun-beams, which illuminated the winding dells with a greyiſh light.

They ſometimes take a trout, peculiar to this water, of 30 pounds weight and upwards, and eels of eight or nine pounds.

Travellers ſhould land at *Blarvike*, from whence, by walking over two rocky eminences, in a truly *Alpine* ſcene, where nothing but a chaos of rocks is ſeen impending over the lake, almoſt without a mark of vegetation, an agreeable view of the upper limb of the lake is gained, with all its beauties, enhanched to the eye by the frightful deformities, through which the ſpectator has paſſed to attain the proſpect.

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We now doubled a woody promontory, and paſſing by the foot of *Gobery Park*, aſcended into the narrow part of the lake, leaving the graſſy margins and ſcattered copſe, which had bordered the water as we paſſed by *Water Mellock*. All around us was now one ſcene of mountains, which hemmed us in, ariſing with awful and precipitate fronts. Here the white cliffs raiſed their pointed heads; there the ſhaken and rifted rocks were ſplit and cavated into vaſt ſhelves, chaſms, and dreary cells, which yawned upon the ſhadowed lake; whilſt other ſteeps leſs rugged were decked with ſhrubs, which grew on every plain and chink, their ſummits being embrowned with ſun-parched moſs and ſcanty herbage.

The ſcene was nobly awful as we approached *Starberry Crag*. At every winding of our paſſage, new hills and rocks were ſeen to overlook thoſe, which had but the minute before been new upon our proſpect. The clouds hung heavily upon the mountains, rolling in gloomy volumes over their heads, in ſome places dragging their ragged ſkirts along the ſides of ſteeps, giving them a deep and melancholy ſhade; in others, admitting the ſun-beams, which illuminated the winding dells with a greyiſh light.

They ſometimes take a trout, peculiar to this water, of 30 pounds weight and upwards, and eels of eight or nine pounds.

Travellers ſhould land at *Blarvike*, from whence, by walking over two rocky eminences, in a truly *Alpine* ſcene, where nothing but a chaos of rocks is ſeen impending over the lake, almoſt without a mark of vegetation, an agreeable view of the upper limb of the lake is gained, with all its beauties, enhanced to the eye by the frightful deformities, through which the ſpectator has paſſed to attain the proſpect.

Near to *Little Salkeld*, on the ſummit of a large hill, a little towards the north, is a large and perfect *Druidical* monument, called by the country people, *Long Meg and her Daughters*. A circle of about 80 yards in diameter, is formed by maſſy ſtones, moſt of which remain ſtanding upright. Theſe are 67 in number, of various qualities, unhewn or touched with any tool, and ſeem by their form to have been gathered from the ſurface of the earth. Some are of blue and grey limeſtone, ſome of granite, and ſome of flints. Many of ſuch of them as are ſtanding meaſure from 12 to 15 feet in girt, and 10 feet in height; others of an inferior ſize. At the ſouthern ſide of this circle, at the diſtance of 85 feet from its neareſt member, is placed an upright ſtone naturally of a ſquare form, being a red free-ſtone, with which the country about *Penrith* abounds. This ſtone is placed with one of its angles towards the circle, is near 15 feet in girt, and 18 feet high, each angle of its ſquare anſwering to a cardinal point. In that part of the circle moſt contiguous to the column, four large ſtones are placed in a ſquare form, as if they had conſtructed or ſupported the altar; and towards the eaſt, weſt, and north, two large ſtones are placed, at greater diſtances from each other than any of the reſt, as if they had formed the entrances into this myſtic round. What creates great aſtoniſhment to the ſpectator is, that no ſuch ſtones, or any quarry or bed of ſtones, are to be found within a great diſtance of this place; and how ſuch maſſy bodies could be moved, in an age when the mechanical powers were little known, is not eaſily to be determined *.

Dr.

* "The origin of all theſe ſtones, and thoſe at *Rollrick* and *Stonehenge*, I take to be the ſame. Many large ſtones happening to lie about above ground, the rude but numerous natives thought it a good opportunity,

Dr. *Todd* obſerves, that the northern people, ſuch as the *Scithians*, *Scandians*, and others, who were moſt tenacious of ancient cuſtoms, and from whom the *Britons* are more immediately deſcended, endeavoured to perpetuate the memory of all their great affairs, ſuch as the inauguration of their kings, the burials of their generals and nobles, or victories over their enemies, by raiſing and ordering ſtones and pyramids of prodigious magnitude. We are told, that the election of a king of *Denmark* in ancient times was commonly had in this ſolemn manner. As many of the nobles as were ſenators, and had power to give their votes, agreed upon ſome convenient place in the fields, where ſeating themſelves in a circle upon ſo many great ſtones, they gave their votes. This done, they placed their new-elected monarch upon a ſtone higher than the reſt, either in the middle of the circle, or at ſome ſmall diſtance on one ſide, and ſaluted him king. In *Iceland*, to this day, there is ſuch a company of ſtones, which bear the name of *Kingſtolen*, or the king's ſeat. Near St. *Buriens* in *Cornwall*, is a place which the *Corniſh* men call *Biſcow-woune*, are to be ſeen 19 ſtones ſet in a circle, diſtant every one about 12 feet from the other, and, in the very centre, one pitched far higher and bigger than the reſt. So in *Rolrick* ſtones in *Oxfordſhire*, the largeſt ſtone is at ſome little diſtance from the circle. From all which Dr. *Todd* concludes, that ſome *Daniſh* or *Saxon* king was elected here for *Cumberland*.

opportunity, by an exertion of bodily ſtrength, to try to make a place of religious worſhip; but, not calculating their materials right, when they attempted a regular deſign, they were forced to leave it imperfect: at leaſt, thus I account for the condition of *Stonehenge*; for who could carry off thoſe materials, or whither? and no buildings are near.

All which may be very true, and yet theſe places not ſolely ſet apart for the inauguration of their kings, but for many other ſolemn rites and obſervances; and, generally, they ſeem to have been the places dedicated to religious uſes. It is well known, that the Druids in this kingdom performed their adorations in the open air, and within this kind of incloſure. The hallow or baſon in the top of the largeſt ſtone here ſeems ſomewhat to confirm this notion, as being intended for a place of ſacrifice and oblation *.

From hence we proceeded to *Kirk Oſwald*, an indifferent market-town, lying on the eaſt ſide of the *Eden*. It received its name from St. *Oſwold*, to whom the church is dedicated. Here is a very ancient caſtle, improved by Sir *Hugh Morvil* in the reign of king *John*, who had a grant of a weekly market here on *Thurſday*, and incloſed the park.

From hence we ſtruck acroſs the county to *Wigton*, lying in the north-weſt part of it, and has a pretty large market on *Tueſdays*. On our approach a fine view opened upon us to the northward: a rich vale, bounded by the *Scotch* hills, over which *Scruſe fell* frowned with that pre-eminence that *Skiddow* aſſumed over the neighbouring mountains to the right.

About a mile from *Wigton* is that ancient *Roman* ſtation, *Caer Leol*, ſituate on an eaſy aſcent, and commanding an extenſive proſpect towards *Solway* Firth and the *Scotch* borders. The remains here are very extenſive, foundations of innumerable buildings being ſcattered over many acres, as well within the vallum as on every hand without the line, except to the weſtward, where the hill deſcends precipitate to a ſmall brook. This ſtation is an ob-

* *Burn's Cumberland*, p. 443.

long ſquare, 170 paces in length, and 110 in breadth, with obtuſe angles, defended by a double ditch, with an aperture or approach in the centre of each ſide: The whole ground appears a confuſion of ruined edifices. Within the vallum, towards the north, a well has lately been opened about three feet diameter, walled regularly with ſtone, around which are ſcattered fragments of brick, tiles, and earthen ware. *Caer Loel* is ſuppoſed to be the *Caſtra Exploratorum* of the *Romans*.

The church of *Wigton*, and many of the buildings in that town, have been erected out of the ruins of this place, as appears by a kind of rude chequer-work on the facings of the ſtone.

From *Wigton* we proceeded to *Burgh-upon-Sands*. It lies upon the north ſide of the river *Wathimpool*, which towards the north-weſt is waſhed by the ſea flowing up into the foot of the river *Eden*.

The very name of *Burgh*, which was the *Axelodunum* of the *Romans*, leads one to look for a ſtation here. And this appears to have been a little eaſtward from the church, near what is called the *Old Caſtle*, where there are manifeſt remains of its ramparts. On the weſt ſide of the ſtation, theſe remains are more diſtinct, being about ſix chains in length; and *Severus*'s wall ſeems to have formed the north rampart of the ſtation. Stones have been often ploughed up here, and lime with the ſtones; urns alſo have frequently been dug up here. Mr. *Horſley* ſays, he ſaw, beſides an imperfect inſcription, two *Roman* altars lying at a door in the town, but neither ſculptures nor inſcriptions were viſible upon them.

We now returned to *Carliſle*, the capital of the county. It was called by the *Romans*, *Luguvallium*, and ſtands in the north-weſt corner of the foreſt of *Engleswood*, environed with the rivers of *Eden* on the

north-eaſt ſide, *Petterel* on the ſouth-eaſt, and *Caldew* on the ſouth-weſt. It is ſituate along *Severus*'s wall, and from the colony there placed received its denomination.

Upon the receſs of the *Romans*, this place was utterly ruinated by the incurſions of the *Caledonians*, and other barbarous northern nations, until *Egfrid*, king of *Northumberland*, in the ſeventh century, rebuilt it and encompaſſed it with a wall of ſtone; and placing here a college of ſecular prieſts, gave it to the famous St. *Cuthbert*, biſhop of *Lindisfarne*.

This city was afterwards moſt grievouſly ſhattered by the *Danes*, and laid buried in its ruins for near 200 years, when it began to flouriſh again by the favour and aſſiſtance of *William Rufus*, who rebuilt it, added a new wall with a caſtle, and placed a garriſon therein.

It afterwards ſuffered many calamities, as well by fire as the ſwords of invaders; and in the reign of queen *Elizabeth*, the plague raged here, and other parts of the country, to ſo great a degree, that there died of it at *Carliſle* alone 1196 perſons *.

This city has three gates, diſtinguiſhed by the names of *Engliſh*, *Scotch*, and *Iriſh*, names given to them from the ſeveral quarters from whence theſe acceſſes to the city are. It is in many parts well-built, and the ſtreets are kept remarkably clean, the principal of which is ſpacious, and contains many modern and elegant houſes. Here has been lately eſtabliſhed a conſiderable manufactory for printed linens, which employs a vaſt number of hands, and adds much to the populouſneſs of the city.

The caſtle is walled round, being a mile in compaſs; but the walls are neglected and going to ruin. This fortreſs makes a formidable appearance at a

* *Burn's Cumberland*, p. 228, &c.

diſtance;

diſtance; but on entrance ſhew a different aſpect, ſome of the walls being rent to their foundation, and the guns ſinking in rotten carriages. The inner caſtle is very ſtrong, well ſupplied with water by a draw-well, and ſeems capable of ſuſtaining a long ſiege, were the outworks in good order, and ſufficiently garriſoned.

The proſpect from the great tower is noble: the fore-ground is formed of level meads, waſhed by the *Eden*, part of which is inſulated by a diviſion of the river. This plot is enriched by two fine ſtone bridges, one of four the other of nine arches, the great paſſage towards *Scotland*. To the weſt, you command a view of the *Firth* to its mouth, with a vaſt tract of *Scotch* land, ſurmounted by *Scroffell* and a chain of hills extending weſtward as far as the eye can reach. To the eaſt a rich plain of cultivated land, bounded by the heights of *Northumberland*. To the ſouth, the plains towards *Penrith*, with *Croſs-Fell* and *Skiddaw*; and to the north, a large *Scotch* territory.

The cathedral of *Carliſle* is now very irregular, part of it having undergone the mutilating commands of that enemy to every bigotry but his own, *Oliver Cromwell*.

What remains of this edifice, ſhews it was a noble ſtructure: part is in the old *Saxon* ſtile, maſſive pillars and round arches: other part is more modern, and ſaid to owe its being to *Edward* III. This part is ſupported on cluſtered pillars, light and well proportioned, and their inner mouldings pierced, and decorated with roſe-work. Two galleries run round the building. The choir, it is ſaid, was not founded till about the year 1354. The wood-work above the ſtalls, of the tabernacle ſtile, is light and elegant. In arches formed in the walls of the ailes, are ſome monumental effigies mitred, but the perſonages

ſonages they repreſent are not known. Here are no antient inſcriptions, modern ones abound, and are the quinteſſence of all monumentary fuſtian and flattery.

The choir is one hundred and thirty-ſeven feet in length, and ſeventy-one broad, having a window forty-eight feet high, and thirty broad, adorned with fine pillars. The roof is vaulted, and ornamented with the arms of *England* and *France*, quartered, and thoſe of the *Percies*, *Lucies*, *Warrens*, and *Mowbrays*. The tower is one hundred and twenty-three feet high.

The fate and execution of Sir *Andrew de Harcla*, created earl of *Carliſle* by *Edward* II. and afterwards condemned as a traitor, are very ſingular. His ſpurs were firſt cut off with a hatchet: he was in the next place ungirdled, or diveſted of the military belt, to which his ſword was ſuſpended, and with which at his creation he was girt: he was then ſtript of his gauntlets and ſhoes, and afterwards hanged, decollated, drawn, and quartered.

On the ſcreens in the aiſles are ſeveral legendary paintings, of the hiſtories of St. *Auguſtine*, St. *Anthony*, and others, compoſed of the moſt ridiculous figures, and barbarous devices, placed in panes or pannels. To every circumſtance repreſented, is a diſtic in old *Monkiſh* rhymes, written in an uncouth language, a mixture of *Scotch* and *Engliſh*. The eccleſiaſtics of later days have been aſhamed of the follies of their predeceſſors, and endeavoured to deface them with white-waſh, which now yielding to time, diſcovers them again.

In the hiſtory of St. *Auguſtine*, he is viſited by the devil, headed like a bull, amply tailed and chained, bearing a book of temptation, and arms of terror. In that of St. *Anthony*, the ſpirit of uncleanneſs lays before the holy man ſuch a figure of temptation,

temptation, as would diſgrace the chambers of a *Brothel.*

From *Carliſle* we proceeded to *Corby Caſtle*, now a modern manſion, ſeated on the brink of a ſtupendous cliff, overhanging the river *Eden.* The hills on each ſide the river are lofty, and deſcend precipitate, cloathed with ſtately trees. *Eden* is here adorned with a thouſand beauties, every turn and avenue affording a rich ſylvan ſcene, where, amidſt the hanging ſhades of oak, bold rocks project. To the front of the houſe a fine lawn opens, with ornamental buildings, gracefully diſpoſed. The walks on the banks of the river are well deviſed, and contains as much of nature, as could be ſaved in ſuch a work. The whole pleaſure-grounds are executed in a taſte, which yields all the original beauties of the place, without diſtorting them in the fetters of faſhion.

To the north-weſt part of the houſe, a terras is ſtretched on the ſummit of a cliff, overlooking the wood, that hangs on ſwift declivities to the brink of the river, from whence is commanded a fine proſpect of the banks of the river, and on the oppoſite riſing ground the remains of *Whetherell Priory*, once a cell to the *Abbey* of St. *Mary* in *York*, given by *Ranulph de Meſchines*, earl of *Carliſle*, for a *Prior* and eight *Monks* of the *Benedictine* order. Nothing but the gateway tower remains of this edifice *.

The next place we come to is *Brampton*, a litttle market-town, ſituated under lofty hills, a manor belonging to the earl of *Carliſle*, who has here a market-houſe of venerable aſpect. This place is not the moſt inconſiderable in *Cumberland*, there being

* For a more particular account of theſe cells, ſee Mr. *Hutchinſon's Excurſion to the Lakes*; alſo Mr. *Pennant's Tour in Scotland*, (Edit. 4to. 1774) accompanied with a good engraving.

two great fairs held here annually, at which many thouſands of ſheep, and ſeldom leſs than 200 head of black cattle, are marketed. It has no trade, except the manufacturing a few checks.

On the eaſt ſide of *Brampton*, is a formidable mount, called the *Moat*, chiefly natural. It has been, moſt probably, a *Daniſh* fortification, and is in height from the road near 360 perpendicular feet, and riſes very ſwiftly on all ſides.

The *Written Mountain*, on the banks of the river *Gelt*, are about three miles from *Brampton*. *Roman* inſcriptions on rocks are very rare in *Britain*, and indeed throughout *Europe*, which renders this the more worthy the attention of the traveller. It is an inſcribed cliff of vaſt height, overhanging the river. The face of the rock, on which the inſcription is cut, is of an angular form; and as it is inacceſſible, it is only to be read by the aſſiſtance of a glaſs, and that not very correctly, as the rays of the ſun fall in ſuch a manner, that while they aſſiſt you on one ſide, they ſhadow the other. The point of the rock being moſt expoſed to the weather, there the inſcription has ſuffered greatly.

On an eminence, about two miles from the written rocks, ſtands *Caſtle Carrock*, a ſquare vallum of looſe ſtones, of equal ſides, 120 paces each. Of this place nothing is ſaid in hiſtory; but it is ſuppoſed to have been a *Saxon* fortification, and oppoñent to *Brampton Mount*, and its *Daniſh* forces.

Naworth Caſtle, a mile eaſt of *Brampton*, is the property of the earl of *Carliſle*. It bears a very formidable appearance, and in former ages was a place of great ſtrength, being defended by the north and ſouth with high towers. This ſtructure is above 600 years old, being the old barony of *Griſland*. The admiſſion into the hall ſtrikes the traveller with all the ſolemn magnificence of antiquity.

This

This apartment is 70 feet in length, very lofty, and of proportionable length. The whole caſtle bears the greateſt memorials of antient cuſtoms, and the lives of our predeceſſors, that is any where to be ſeen. The windows are grated, the doors almoſt caſed with iron, and moving with bolts and rumbling hinges, give a thundering ſignal of every viſitor's approach.

The proſpect from this caſtle, though not very extenſive, is noble: it commands the fine vale of St. *Mary Holme*, environed with hanging woods, and ſolemnly grand with the ruins of *Lenercoſt*. The river *Irthing*, with its bridge, and a tract of rich enclоſures on every hand, in which are diſperſed the largeſt oaks perhaps in that county, afford a noble appearance.

Nor far from this caſtle is *Lenercoſt Priory*, an auguſt pile, ſeated in a fertile plain, waſhed by the river *Irthing*, and on every hand environed with woods, which add greatly to the ſolemnity of the ſituation. The valley bears the name of St. *Mary Holme*, from the dedication of the abbey to *Mary Magdalen*. The plain on every ſide diſcovers the greateſt fertility, and there ſeemed an unuſual appearance of tranquillity in the countenance of every object. The herds were at reſt, the flocks unmoleſted cropt the flowery paſture, and not a voice diſturbed the awful ſilence which reigned in the plain, ſave only, where the breezes ſwept the hanging woods, and yielded a hollow murmur; as if the genius of the place mourned the deſolation of the ſacred pile, and languiſhed for the pious muſic, which he was wont to waft from the ſacred dome to the realms of Heaven.

The weſtern door of this venerable ſtructure is in the form of a croſs. The entrance is a circular arch, with innumerable members falling behind each

o her, ſupported on pilaſters, richly ornamented. In a nitch at the top is a ſtatue of *Mary Magdalen*, in free-ſtone, of fine workmanſhip, the garments being delicately diſpoſed. It remains perfect, except the right arm. This part of the building has been repaired, and is now uſed as the pariſh church, capable of containing 1000 in congregation.

The other parts of the abbey are in ruins. The croſs aile is in length 32 paces, and the choir 26. The tower once formed a noble copula or lanthorn, and was ſupported on the north-eaſt and ſouth-eaſt corners by a cluſtered pillar, light and well proportioned. An airy gallery runs round the whole building at the top, the arches of which are pointed, The principal arches of this ſtructure are round; in many of the windows the arches are pointed.

What touches the viſitor with great emotion is, to ſee the ſculptured tombs of the *Howards* and *Danes*, placed in the croſs aile, on each ſide of the tower, richly wrought with their ſeveral arms, expoſed to the open air, neglected by the family, falling to decay, become green with damp, and grown over with weeds. So much on the legend on one of the tombs remained legible, as to ſhew its date, 30th of *May*, 1445.

This was a priory of canons regular of St. *Auguſtine*, and by ſome authors ſaid to be founded, *A. D.* 1169, by *Robert de Vallibus*, ſon of *Hubert de Vallibus*, the firſt baron of *Gilſland*, and juſtice itinerant into *Cumberland*, in the 33d. of *Henry* II.

The laſt ſtrong place I ſhall mention is *Thirwell Caſtle*, ſeated on the edge of a rock, above the little river *Tippal*, on the borders of *Northumberland*. It is a dark and melancholy fortreſs, much in ruin. It was the ſtrong hold rather than the ſeat of the family of *Thirwalls*, and was poſſeſſed by *John de Thirwall* in the reign of *Edward* III. and of *Robert de Thirl-*

wall

wall in the reign of queen *Elizabeth*. It was vaulted, and defended by an outward wall. The floor of one of the apartments was lately cleaned, and diſcovered to be of ſingular conſtruction, conſiſting of three tier of flags, laid on ſtratas of ſand. Some of the walls are nine feet thick; the caſing in many places have been torn away to erect the adjoining tenements. The builder has even been afraid of the light, for the apertures are no larger than thoſe in the ſtaircaſes of antient caſtles. The whole carries the appearance of a horrid gloomy dungeon, where its antient tyrants dealt in deeds of darkneſs *.

Before I leave *Cumberland*, let me take notice of the natural rock called *Chriſtenbury-Crag*. It is ſituated at the top of a mountain, very difficult of acceſs, at which I had more than once looked through my teleſcope, from a place 23 miles diſtant from it.

This view at length ſo much excited my curioſity, that I determined to gratify it by a nearer examination; however, as it was early in the ſpring when I firſt formed this reſolution, and as the ways are ſcarce paſſable even in ſummer, I employed myſelf in other excurſions till the beginning of *Auguſt*, and then ſet out on my expedition.

I took a guide with me to *Bewcaſtle*, a pariſh on the northward extremity of *Cumberland*, in which there is neither town nor village, but a few wretched

* If any of our readers wiſh to ſee a more particular account of the caſtles, lakes, &c. of *Weſtmorland* and *Cumberland*, we muſt beg leave to refer them to Mr. *Hutchinſon's Excurſion to the Lakes* of thoſe counties. We are much obliged, (for many particulars mentioned in the two preceding ſheets of this *Tour*) to that work; from the execution of which, Mr. *Hutchinſon* appears to be, an inquiſitive traveller, a polite ſcholar, a ſkilful antiquarian, and a chriſtian philoſopher. He has embelliſhed his work with ſome elegant views of ruins, &c. and the repreſentations of valuable pieces of antiquity.

huts

huts only, which are widely ſcattered on a deſolate country. After a journey of 20 miles, ſometimes wading an hour together in water up to the horſes girths, though the bottom was tolerably ſound, we came to the church. At a ſmall diſtance I diſcovered an hedge-alehouſe, which I knew muſt ſerve me for an inn; but when I entered it I was not more diſguſted with the dirt and darkneſs of the room into which I was introduced (the floor of the bare earth, and the bed leſs eligible than clean ſtraw) than I was with the noiſy mirth of ſome boors, who had been drinking till they were quite fuddled: however, as I knew it was needleſs to complain, I appeared, as well as I could, to be content, that I might not diſpleaſe my hoſt. The clergyman, indeed, was ſo obliging, as to offer me his room at the parſonage; but, as I was unwilling to give trouble, I declined it.

In the evening I acquainted my hoſt with the intent of my journey, and at my requeſt he procured me another guide who undertook to conduct me up the mountain to the *Crag*.

When I aroſe at four o'clock the next morning, I found him ready. The weather was extremely bright and ſerene, which greatly favoured my purpoſe, and after we had proceeded about two miles, we came to a place, where there were a few more hovels called the *Flat*. After ſome talk with my guide, I diſcovered that he was very diffident of the ſucceſs of our expedition, and of his own ability to procure me ſafe conduct; and therefore, as we were now within ſight of the precipices, I hired a boy that kept ſheep upon them to walk with us, at leaſt as far as we could uſe our horſes. By his direction we came into a hollow, among innumerable precipices; in this hollow we were obliged to croſs the water often, to avoid the falls; and

and going ſometimes on one ſide, and ſometimes on the other, we made about a mile of winding-way, and at length came into a kind of plain, one ſide of which was bounded by the declivity of the mountain, which we then began to aſcend; ſoon after we had reached that part which was level with the baſe of the *Crag*, we found ourſelves environed with a *Syrtis*, which, as *Milton* ſays, was neither ſea nor good dry land; here we were obliged to diſmount, and having tied our horſes by the bridles, we proceeded on foot; to tie them indeed was an unneceſſary precaution, for the poor creatures, by an inſtinctive ſagacity, were as ſenſible of their danger as we, and ſtood motionleſs where we left them.

We now walked about a mile and an half over a tract of ground full of holes, filled with a boggy ſubſtance, which in this country is called *Moſs*: We were here in perpetual terror, leſt it ſhould give way under our feet, or leſt ſome cloud, being ſtopped by the rocks, ſhould bury us in a fog, and not only diſappoint my curioſity, but prevent the recovery of our horſes: however, we ſtill went forward, and came to a place that was covered with moſs of another kind.

This lay above the ground, in little heaps about a foot over, called *Haſſocks*, which were full of holes, like an honeycomb; the long irregular ſtrides which we were obliged to take to avoid theſe haſſocks, made this part of my journey extremely fatiguing. When we came within about a quarter of a mile of the baſe of the rocks, we entered all on a ſudden upon the fineſt graſs-plat that Nature can produce; the aſcent over this green is very gradual, and it has the appearance of a fine artificial ſlope. The rocks, upon a near view, appear very rude and romantic; they are broken by innumerable fiſſures, that go quite from top to bottom, in a perpendicular direction;

rection; moſt of them are from 10 to 15 yards high; it is not difficult to walk on the top of them, nor, in many places, to ſtep from one to another; ſome of them, however, project conſiderably over the ſide of the mountain, and upon theſe it would be dangerous to ſtand. They cover about three acres of ground.

To the caves amongſt theſe rocks the moſs-troopers formerly retreated for ſecurity; and of late years one *Mick'ebrow*, and a favourite miſtreſs, took up their abode here for two or three ſeaſons.

It has at preſent no inhabitants but wild cats, of which there are many, the largeſt I ever ſaw.

In our deſcent, notwithſtanding the ſkill of the guides, we came a full mile weſt of our horſes, which, after a long ſearch, we at laſt found by the help of my compaſs: they ſtood trembling by one another, and had not ſtirred a ſtep, either in ſearch of food or freedom. We led them down the brow; and thus ended the adventure of *Chriſtenburg Crag*, which at a diſtance has all the appearance of one of thoſe inchanted caſtles that are deſcribed in the heroic romances of the middle ages.

The mountain is on the ſkirts of *Northumberland*, and the rocks are upon its ſummit. In the calmeſt day there is a ſurpriſing draught of bleak air into the *Northumberland* waſtes, which are the moſt ſhocking deſarts that I ever ſaw in *Britain*.

If the rottenneſs of the ſoil on which theſe rocks ſtand be conſidered, perhaps it will not be thought an improbable conjecture, that the whole ſummit of the mountain was once of the ſame height with the rocks, but that the wind and rains having by degrees waſhed and driven the ſofter parts down from the ſtone, they were formed into a bog below, and the rock left naked above.

The

The rocky part itſelf appears, however, to waſte, the interſtices being filled with a white ſand, which is carried away in driſts, and great quantities of which are found in all the neighbouring places, whence it is carried to market and ſold, for ſharpening ſcythes, and ſuch like things, for which it is much better than any other.

From hence we proceeded to *Netherby*, the ſeat of the Rev. Mr. *Graham*, ſituated on a riſing ground, waſhed by the *Eſk*, and commanding an extenſive view; more pleaſing to Mr. *Graham*, as he ſees from it a creation of his own: lands that, a few years ago, were in a ſtate of nature; the people idle and bad, and ſtill retaining a ſmack of the feudal manners; ſcarce a hedge to be ſeen, and a total ignorance prevailed of even coal and lime. His improving ſpirit ſoon wrought a great change in theſe parts: his example inſtilled into the inhabitants an inclination to induſtry, and they ſoon found the difference between ſloth and its concomitants, dirt and beggary, and the plenty that a right application of the arts of huſbandry brought among them. They lay in the midſt of a rich country, yet ſtarved in it; but, in a ſmall ſpace of time, they found, that inſtead of a produce that hardly ſupported themſelves, they learned that they could raiſe even ſupplies for their neighbours; that much of their land was ſo kindly as to bear corn many years ſucceſſively without help of manure, and for the more ungrateful ſoils, that there were lime-ſtones to be had, and coal to burn them. The wild tract ſoon appeared in form of verdant meadows, or fruitful corn-fields: from the firſt, they were ſoon able to ſend to diſtant places cattle and butter, and their dairies enabled them to ſupport a numerous herd of hogs, and carry on a conſiderable traffic in bacon; their arable lands opened a commerce in corn as far as *Lancaſhire*.

A tract diſtinguiſhed for its fertility and beauty, ran in form of a valley for ſome ſpace in view of *Netherby:* It had been finely reclaimed from its original ſtate, prettily divided, well planted with hedges, and well peopled. The ground, originally not worth ſix-pence an acre, was improved to the value of thirty ſhillings: a tract compleatly improved in all reſpects, except in houſes, the ancient clay-dabbed habitations ſtill exiſting.

I ſaw it in that ſituation, (ſays Mr. *Pennant*) in the year 1769; but ſoon after, a melancholy extent of black turbery, the eruption of *Solway Moſs*, having in a few days covered graſs and corn, levelled the boundaries of almoſt every farm, deſtroyed moſt of the houſes, and driven the poor inhabitants to the utmoſt diſtreſs, till they found, which was not long, from their landlord every relief that a humane mind could ſuggeſt. Happily, his fortune favoured his inclination to do good; for the inſtant loſs of 400*l.* a year, could prove no check to his benevolence.

On viſiting the place from whence this diſaſter had flowed, it was apparently a natural phænomenon, without any thing wonderful or unprecedented. *Pelling Moſs*, near *Garſtang*, had made the ſame ſort of eruption in the ſame century; and *Chat Moſs*, between *Mancheſter* and *Warrington*, in the time of *Henry* VIII.

Solway Moſs conſiſts of 1600 acres, lies ſome height above the cultivated tract, and ſeems to have been nothing but a collection of thin peaty mud. The ſurface itſelf was always ſo near the ſtate of a quagmire, that in moſt places it was unſafe for any thing heavier than a ſportſman to venture on, even in the drieſt ſummer.

The ſhell or cruſt that kept this liquid within bounds, neareſt to the valley, was at firſt of ſufficient ſtrength to contain it; but by the imprudence of

of the peat-diggers, who were continually working on that ſide, it at length became ſo weakened, as no longer to be able to reſiſt the weight preſſing on it. To this may be added, the fluidity of the moſs was greatly increaſed by three days rain of unuſal violence, which preceded the eruption. It is ſingular, that the fall of *Newcaſtle* bridge and this accident, happened within a night of each other.

Late in the night of the 17th of *November*, 1771, a farmer, who lived neareſt the moſs, was alarmed with an unuſual noiſe. The cruſt had at once given way, and the black deluge was rolling towards the houſe, when he was gone out with a lanthorn to ſee the cauſe of his fright. He ſaw the ſtream approach him, and firſt thought it was his dunghill, that by ſome ſupernatural cauſe had been ſet in motion; but ſoon diſcovering the danger, he gave notice to his neighbours with all expedition. Some received no other advice than what this *Stygian* tide gave them; ſome by its noiſe, many by its entrance into their houſes, and ſome were ſurpriſed with it even in their beds. Theſe paſt a horrible night, remaining totally ignorant of their fate, and the cauſe of the calamity, till the morning, when their neighbours, with difficulty, got them out through the roof. About 300 acres of moſs were thus diſcharged, and above 400 of land covered; the houſes either overthrown or filled to the roofs, and the hedges overwhelmed; but providentially not a human life loſt. Several cattle were ſuffocated, and thoſe which were houſed had a very ſmall chance of eſcaping. The caſe of a cow is ſo ſingular as to deſerve mention: ſhe was the only one out of eight, in the ſame cow-houſe, that was ſaved, after having ſtood 60 hours up to the neck in mud and water. When ſhe was relieved, ſhe did not refuſe to eat, but would not

not taſte water, nor could even look at it without ſhewing manifeſt ſigns of horror.

The eruption burſt from the place of its diſcharge, like a cataract of thick ink, and continued in a ſtream of the ſame appearance, intermixed with great fragments of peat, with their heathy ſurface; then flowed like a tide charged with pieces of wreck, filling the whole valley, running up every little opening, and, upon its retreat, left upon the ſhore tremendous heaps of turf, memorials of the height this dark torrent arrived at. The further it flowed, the more room it had to expand, leſſening in depth, till it mixed its ſtream with that of the *Eſk*.

The ſurface of the *Moſs* received a conſiderable change: what was before a plain, now ſunk in the form of a vaſt baſon, and the loſs of the contents ſo lowered the ſurface, as to give to *Netherby* a new view of land and trees unſeen before *.

Dr. *Burn*, ſpeaking of this eruption, ſays, the *Moſs* had been obſerved to have riſen imperceptibly for ſome time before. It continued in motion for three days, ſlowly forward; ſo that the inhabitants, for the moſt part, had time to get off their cattle and other moveables, before their houſes were buried or rendered inacceſſible. The mouth of the breach was 20 yards wide, and when it began to flow was in depth five and ſix yards. By this eruption, 2 families were diven from their habitations, and their grounds rendered totally uſeleſs, and ſeemingly irrecoverable, by reaſon of the depth of covering of the moraſs and other rubbiſh; but by the means of huſhing, upwards of 100 acres have been cleared, and by the indefatigable induſtry of the owner, it

* *Pennant's* Tour in *Scotland*, Edit. 1774, p. 65.

though

thought the whole will be recovered, though it will be attended with great expence *.

The way from all the trading-towns on the coaſt of *Cumberland* to *Scotland*, is croſs the *Solway Firth*, at *Bowneſs*. Though it is eaſily fordable there by thoſe who are acquainted with the bottom; it is not, however, always fordable in the ſame place, the ſands being continually ſhifting; nor indeed can it be always ſafely forded when the ſhallows are known, becauſe the ſands, in ſome places, are only a ſtratum lying over a ſtiff marle, which not being hard enough to ſupport the weight of the paſſenger, nor ſoft enough to ſwallow him at once, gives way by degrees; and though by his utmoſt efforts he cannot eſcape, but ſinks deeper and deeper at every ſtruggle, yet it will be ſometimes more than a quarter of an hour before he is buried to the chin, and then, after beating the ſurface with his arms extended, the laſt ineffectual attempt for life, the quag at once ſuffocates him, and buries the body.

The laſt place I ſhall take notice of in this county is *Bowneſs*, a mean village, ſituated on a promontory, on which is alſo a *Roman* fort, called *Tunnocelum*, which overlooks the bay. The inhabitants are all fiſhermen; and their manner of taking ſalmon is ſomewhat uncommon, as it is adapted to their peculiar ſituation on a level ſhore, which is ſoon covered and ſoon left dry, for a great extent, at the flux and re-flux of the tide.

The tide brings in large quantities of this fiſh, which, when it ebbs, are ſeen in ſhoals upon the ſands, juſt below the ſurface of the water, and ſometimes ſcarce covered; at this time the coaſt is crowded with fiſhermen, each having a ſtaff of aſh about 14 feet long, armed at the end with three

* *Burn's* Hiſtory and Antiquities of *Cumberland*, p. 470.

barbed

barbed ſpikes, very like the trident which painters and ſtatuaries have given to *Neptune*, as the ſymbol of his dominion. This weapon they call a leeſter, and as ſoon as the fiſh are to be ſeen, they dart it at them with ſuch ſtrength and dexterity, as ſcarce ever to miſs their mark, or fail of diſabling the fiſh they ſtrike from getting back to ſea.

Beſides ſalmon, the fiſhers take plaice and herrings in great numbers. The plaice, after they are ſalted, are threaded on a ſtring, and hung up in the chimney to dry, and are deemed but ſorry food by the poor people. The herrings, of which 15 were ſold for a penny when I was there, are ſalted, being at firſt only ſprinkled, and left three days to drain and purify, and then ſalted down in barrels or earthern veſſels for winter ſtore; when they are eaten either boiled or broiled, without ſauce, and without having been ſo much as dipped in water to waſh off the brine.

There is but little winter fiſh in theſe parts, and no ſhell-fiſh, except oyſters and cockles, which laſt are indeed the fineſt in *Europe*.

After I had finiſhed this volume, and part of it was printed, I received a letter from an obliging friend, containing a deſcription of ſome places in *Cumberland*, not noticed in the preceding part of this volume. I ſhall preſent it to my readers in the form of a

POSTSCRIPT.

AS I find my friend is engaged in preparing a new edition of the *Tour through Great Britain*, I ſhall be happy in contributing any thing that may be uſeful

to

to ſo neceſſary and inſtructive a publication. I ſhall, however, only trouble him with the deſcription of a few places in *Cumberland*, which, I preſume, have not hitherto been noticed in any part of the *Tour*, and ſome of them, perhaps, in no other work, which I attribute to their lying out of the great northern road, and being remote from the advantages of commerce.

I arrived at *Penrith*, in the beginning of *Auguſt*, 1777, and from thence took poſt-chaiſe for *Sebergham*, a village about thirteen miles diſtant, over a turnpike road, made within theſe few years, leading to *Wigton*, and lying on the left of the main road to *Carliſle*.

Nothing, ſurely, can afford a more romantic and picturesque appearance, then what preſented itſelf to my view in the courſe of this ſhort journey. On the right hand, in ſome parts, cultivated fields riſing here and there into gentle hillocks, either loaded with the riches of *Ceres*, or enamelled with verdant herbage; in other parts, plains covered with little elſe than the produce of Nature, and naked, wild, and uncultivated as ſhe formed them, which afforded a variety, and gave an additional beauty to the improved fields: beyond theſe, at ſeveral miles diſtance, hills loſt in the clouds terminate the proſpect. On the left hand, in ſome places, you look down on the dales beneath you, and you ſee many hundreds of acres, formerly nothing more than part of the barren heath, now well encloſed, and affording the richeſt and moſt variegated proſpect to the traveller. Beyond theſe the proud *Skiddaw*, and the innumerable tribe of his vaſſal mountains, ſtop the progreſs of the inquiſitive eye.

The improvements made in theſe parts, within the compaſs of the laſt thirty years, is truly aſtoniſhing. At that period, there was not ſo much as a track

track to guide the traveller from *Penrith* to *Wigton*, though the diſtance is upwards of twenty miles: the deſarts of *Arabia* were perhaps leſs dreadful to the weary pilgrim, than this vaſt foreſt of *Englewood* to the *Cumbrians*, when neceſſity obliged them to traverſe it by night in the gloomy month of *November*: The howling of the northern winds, the collected dangers from the ſnow, which lay buried in deep ſurrounding dells, and the united powers of hail and rain, dreadful to the bare apprehenſion, were the difficulties and dangers, which every traveller had, at that time, to encounter, in wandering over this dreary waſte; and happy he thought himſelf, when his eye caught the twinkling of ſome glimmering light that iſſued from the dull window of a diſtant cottage.

Pleaſed with the idea of ſo amazing an alteration in the face of this county, I arrived, ſooner than I expected, at the village of *Serbergham*. "It is ſo called (ſays Dr. *Burn* in his *Antiquities of Cumberland)* from the place where it ſtands, which is a hill or riſing ground in the foreſt of *Englewood*, of which the eaſt and ſouth-eaſt parts were woodland and dry grounds; but the ſouth, weſt, and north-weſt parts, were ſpringy ground covered with ruſhes, which the country people call *Sieves*; and thereupon the place was called *Sievy-burgh*, or *Sievy-Hill*."

At the time of the conqueſt, it was a great waſte and wilderneſs; afterwards, in the latter end of king *Henry* II. time, one *William Waſtall*, or *De Waſte dale*, began to encloſe ſome part of it. He was an hermit, and built a cell on the very ſpot where the pariſh church now ſtands: he lived there to an extreme old age, by the labours of his hands, and the fruits of trees. He came hither in *Henry* I's time, and died about the end of king *John*'s reign, or in the beginning of *Henry* III. King *John* granted

granted him the hill *Sebergham*, and he left it to the priory of *Carliſle* *.

In the reign of king *John*, about the year 1200, this part of the foreſt of *Englewood* was covered with mighty oaks and ſhrubbery of all kinds; and from the huge pieces of timber, and prodigious roots that are every where diſcovered, in conſequence of the modern ſpirit of agriculture, we are led to conclude, that all the trees, which now form their beautiful groves, are but deſcendants of the parent foreſt.

The church is dedicated to St. *Mary*, and is a perpetual curacy, in the patronage of the dean and chapter of *Carliſle*, who are the appropriators; and the lands belonging to the village of *Sebergham* are held by leaſes renewable under that body. The value of this living, ten years ago, was only 25 *l.* but at this day, owing to the improvement of the common grounds, it is 120 *l. per Annum* †.

The ſoil hereabouts is remarkably good, and, when let out in farms, goes at the rate of fifty ſhillings per acre. They manure their lands with vaſt quantities of lime, which they have here in plenty. The monopolizing of farms, ſo much complained of in the ſouthern parts of *England*, has not yet found its way into *Cumberland*. The corn I ſaw here, and in ſome other parts of this county, made as fine an appearance as any I had before ſeen, in

* In an inquiſition, taken about the reign of *Edward* IV. the prior of *Sebergham* made good his claims, reſpecting ſome privileges long enjoyed, namely, permiſſion for his hogs to feed at pleaſure in this extenſive foreſt.

† It does not occur in any of the antient valuations; but was certified in 1739, to the governors of queen *Anne*'s bounty at 19 *l.* and having received an augmentation by lot, and another in conjunction with 200 *l.* given by *John Simpſon*, Eſq; and being greatly advantaged by the late incloſure and diviſion of the common, it is now worth upwards of 100 *l. per Annum*. The pariſh contains about 111 families, all of the church of *England*, except only one Quaker. *Burn*'s *Antiquities*, &c. vol. II. p. 326.

more ſouthern counties; their potatoes were remarkably good, and their incloſures produce excellent peaſe, beans, and every thing deſirable from the vegetable tribe. Their mutton is ſmall, but remarkably fine, and their beef and pork good. Ducks and chickens ſell at a ſhilling a couple, and their rivers and innumerable brooks ſupply them with trout, brandlings, and other delicate fiſh. Nature, in ſhort, has furniſhed this delightful ſpot with every thing neceſſary for the happineſs of thoſe, who know how to fix bounds to their deſires; and the inhabitants are ſenſible and deſerving of it: they are hoſpitable and friendly, and many of them excellent ſcholars. The jargon of politics, and the rage of party, have not yet deſtroyed their tranquillity; and, though they converſe freely on political ſubjects, they cannot be perſuaded, that fruitleſs contenſions ought to diſturb their repoſe. If any thing is diſagreeable in this part, as well as through the whole county, it is the unſettled weather, which renders a fine day in ſummer infinitely more uncertain here than in any other county, *Weſtmorland* and *Lancaſhire* excepted; and their winters, I am told, are long, and diſagreeable to thoſe who have not been accuſtomed to live there.

Sebergham, as I have already mentioned, is ſituated on a hill, and commands a view of ſeveral romantic ſpots. The houſes, which for the moſt part are built of ſtone, are ſcattered here and there, each farmer living nearly on the center of his own grounds, or at leaſt on ſome part of them. The church is old; and it is a pity, that the ſchool-houſe, ajdoining thereto, is not put in better repair. The parſonage-houſe, the habitation of my learned and ingenious friend, the Rev. Mr. *Stubbs*, has been lately rebuilt, and is ſtrong, agreeable and convenient; but the principal building in this pariſh is

Sebergham-

Sebergham-hall, the hoſpitable manſion of *John Simpſon*, Eſq. It is a neat and modern building, in a romantic ſituation. The rooms are large, ſquare, and lofty, and the ſtair-caſe noble; the apartments are ſuitably furniſhed, and the traveller is agreeably ſupriſed with a degree of elegance he ſeldom finds in remote and ſequeſtered villages. From the front of the houſe, the eye ſkims over fine cultivated grounds, loaded with the rich produce of Nature, improved by the induſtrious hand of modern huſbandry, till the diſtant junction of clouds and mountains terminate the proſpect. On the right hand of the houſe is a ſpacious garden, laid out in the *Gothic* taſte, and backed by a large and noble orchard. On the left are extenſive offices in excellent repair; and from the back of the houſe, you look down on a bold ſlope, every where cultivated and incloſed, till the ſwelling hills, covered with verdant herbage to their tops, on the oppoſite ſhore of the *Caldew*, terminate the proſpect on that ſide: here the diſtant hollow murmurings of that impetuous river, whoſe current ruſhes through the dale beneath you, gently catch the ear, while its waters are hidden from the eye by the ſurrounding groves, in which it is emboſomed.

As I doubt not but you have already ſufficiently deſcribed *Carliſle*, as well as *Wigton*, and other places of note in this part of the county, I ſhall avoid troubling you with any account of them, and ſhall only mention a place or two, which I paſſed through in my ride thither.

Paſſing by *Sebergham-hall*, and croſſing *Bell-bridge*, which conſiſts of a lofty and fine ſtone arch, built over the river *Caldew*, we rode by *Shalkbeck*, where are large and fine quarries of free-ſtone, from whence, it is ſuppoſed, great part of the ſtone, which built the *Roman* wall from *Carliſle* to *Bowneſs*,

was taken. From the appearance of the place, ſays Dr. *Burn*, it is certain, that immenſe quantities have been carried away from thence; and lately, on removing a vaſt heap of rubbiſh from before the rock in one part, in order to carry the works further back, were found upon the face of the rock the following inſcription:

LEG II AVG
MILITES PEIU
COH III COH IIII*

Going on from hence, and paſſing by *Roſe-caſtle*, which I ſhall hereafter particularly mention, we proceeded through *Dalſton*. It is not a market-town, but is a neat and pretty place, watered by the river *Caldew*. A little below the town, on the turnpike road, is *Dalſton-hall*, a place of very great antiquity. It originally belonged to the family of *Dalſton*, who flouriſhed here for many ages; but Sir *George Dalſton*, Bart. the laſt of the name at this place, having no iſſue male, ſold the eſtate in 1761, to Mr. *Monkhouſe Daviſon*, grocer in *London*, for 5060*l.* and died at *York*, in 1765, leaving an infant daughter. The ſituation of this houſe is extremely pleaſant; and the diſpoſition of its apartments, together with the cabinet-work, carvings, cielings, &c. are remarkable for their elegance, even in theſe modern days. On the north ſide was a deep ditch, and a wall of earth, raiſed to a great height, extending in length about two miles, which ſerved as a barrier againſt the incurſions of the *Scots*, who in former times were very troubleſome to this county. The wall is ſuppoſed to have been erected

* Legionis ſecundæ Auguſtæ milites poſuerunt, cohors tertia, cohors quarta. *Tranſ. of the Antiquarian Society.* p. 227.

by one of the biſhops of *Carliſle*, as it is ſtill known by the name of the *Biſhop*'s *Dyke* *.

In *Dalſton* is a very large croſs, which Dr. *Burn* thinks was built at the expence of the neighbouring gentlemen, as the ſeveral coats of arms thereon indicate. The three kites heads on one of the coats,

* About the year 1343, forty days indulgence was granted by biſhop *Kirby*, to all ſuch as ſhould give any money, books veſtments, or other things, towards the repair of the *Chapel* of St. *Wynimus* the biſhop, or to the ſupport of *Hugh de Lilford*, an *Hermit* there, made overſeer of the repairs of the ſaid chapel in the pariſh of *Dalſton*. No tradition now remains, what this chapel was, or where ſituate, nor of the hermit or his hermitage. Indeed, there is a field, about a mile from the pariſh church, called *Chapel Flat*, in a part of which freeſtones have been frequently dug up, which ſeem to indicate ſome ſort of building there; and the ſituation, among rocks, water, and wood, is not unlikely for the ſolitary retirement of a hermit.

That there was anciently here a *Britiſh* temple, or ſomething of that kind, is evident; for that a great many years ago, a circle of rude ſtones, about three feet in diameter, was diſcovered, the whole circle being about thirty yards in circumference; and within the circle, towards the eaſt point, were found four ſtones, much of the ſame form as the reſt, lying one upon another, ſuppoſed to be ſomething of the *Kiſt-vaen* kind.

Not far from hence is a very regular tumulus or barrow, about eight yards in diameter at the bottom, and two at the top, and about three yards in height. When opened, there were found near the top two freeſtones, about three feet long, one broad, and about ſix inches thick, which had a ſort of circle very rudely cut out or marked near the top; but nothing was found underneath, though the ground was opened above four feet below the level.

About half a mile S. S. W. from hence, was a ſmall *Roman* camp, of about fifty yards in diameter; and much about the ſame diſtance, N. N. E. another *Roman* camp, of the like dimenſions. Alſo a third, about a mile S. E. much larger than the other. None of theſe three camps are above a mile from *Roſe caſtle*, and the firſt not one fourth of that diſtance, where Mr. *Camden* places the *Congavata* of the *Romans*; but Mr. *Horſley*, upon much better grounds, fixes that ſtation at *Stanwix*. The two ſmaller of theſe camps are now arable land, and have been frequently plowed, but no coins or inſcriptions have been diſcovered. The other is upon an uncultivated moor, and has never been any way ſearched or tried. But ſmall hand mill-ſtones, and other things have been found in them all, ſufficient to evince them to be *Roman*. *Burn*'s *Antiquities of Cumberland*, p. 323.

which are the arms of biſhop *Kite*, refer the erecting of it to his time*.

From *Dalſton* we proceeded to *Carliſle*, where we ſtopped two days, and then returned to *Sebergham*, from whence we ſet out the next morning to view *High-head Caſtle*, now haſtening to a pile of ruins, at a time when it ought to be at the height of its glory.

High-head Caſtle ſtands within the pariſh of *Dalſton*, and is about four miles from the church. In the ride to it from *Sebergham*, we paſſed over a ſmall brook, called *Buſtey-beck*; and then entered a gloomy lane, whoſe thick embowering ſhade hid every object from our view but the ſurrounding hedges. In one place, we rode over a copper-coloured rock, incapable by Nature of bearing a ſingle blade of graſs, and ſmooth and ſhining, in ſome parts of it, like our culinary utenſils. This barren proſpect under my feet was, however, amply repaid by the ſurrounding beauties: the murmurings of the winding ſtream; the ſcattered houſes, ſome of them almoſt hidden from the ſight by waving groves; fine cul-

* Croſſes, ſoon after the eſtabliſhment of chriſtianity in this iſland, were put up in moſt places of public concourſe, to remind the people of the benefit vouchſafed to us by the cro s of *Chriſt*. The poor ſolicited arms at thoſe croſſes, as the ſaying is to this day, *for Chriſt's ſake*; and when a perſon is urgent and vehement, we ſay, *he begged like a Cripple at a Croſs*. At thoſe croſſes the corpſe, in carrying to the church, were ſet down, that all the people attending might pray for the ſoul of the departed. In preambulating the boundaries of pariſhes, croſſes were erected at certain diſtances, where the people prayed, and at the ſame time regaled themſelves. We ſign children in baptiſm with the ſign of the croſs; and in many antient charters, where a man could not write his name, he put the ſymbol of the croſs, which kind of ſignature is even yet not out of uſe. In the original *Solemn League and Covenant*, which has been lately diſcovered, and is now in the *Britiſh Muſeum*, there are abundance of marksmen, all of whom, from their abhorrence of popery at that time, leave the croſs unfiniſhed, and ſign in the ſhape of the letter T. Dr. *Burn*, P. 324.

tivated

tivated lands, and moſt extenſive views over woods, rocks, and mountains, at once formed a ſcene much eaſier to be conceived than deſcribed.

On the approach to *High-head Caſtle*, and almoſt cloſe to it, is a rivulet called *Raugh*, whoſe waters ſteal along in gentle meanders. In this brook are remarkably fine trout, of a fine colour, and delicious flavour. Here is alſo another ſpecious of fiſh, called *Schelley* *, or *Scale Fiſh*.

The approach to *High-head Caſtle* is along a fine and extenſive avenue, of a verdant turf, here and there riſing into gentle ſwells, which the late owner intended to have levelled, and converted into a fine lawn. Had he lived to have accompliſhed this, perhaps few ſeats in *England* would have had a finer approach than this. This caſtle was originally built in the time of *Edward* II. but the preſent ſtructure was begun by *Henry Richmond Brougham*, Eſq; who, dying about forty years ago, left it unfiniſhed, and nothing has been done to it ſince, except ſtripping it of every thing that was valuable.

The *Caſtle*, which is a ſpacious, elegant, and modern building, is founded upon a rock, and almoſt environed by a rivulet, called the *Ive*, which abounds with the fineſt trout. The lower part of the caſtle conſiſts of kitchens, cellaring, &c. moſt of them hewn out of the ſolid rock, which muſt have been a work of great labour and expence, and was done at the time of the firſt erection of the caſtle. The ſtair-caſe is grand, and the ornaments noble. On

* The *Schelley*, ſo called by the inhabitants of *Cumberland*, is the *Lavaretto* of other authors, and is found in the lake termed *Uls-water*, not far from *Penrith*, a town in *Cumberland*. It is not a very large fiſh, for it rarely exceeds two pounds in weight; and for its ſize, it is longer than a trout, and of the ſhape of a herring. The ſcales are larger than thoſe of a trout, and the ſides and bellies are of a ſilver colour. A line runs from the corner of the gills directly to the middle of the tail. *Frith's Natural Hiſtory*, vol. III. p. 55.

the firſt ſtory is a fine ſuite of *Rooms*, divided by a ſpacious gallery, which runs the whole length of the building. The principal rooms, in the front of the caſtle, have been noble and magnificent, though few of them finiſhed. Some of the chimney-pieces are of fine marble, adorned with elegant carvings, and the ceilings of curious ſtucco work. Oppoſite to theſe, on the other ſide of the gallery, are other rooms anſwering to them, and intended for the uſe of the upper ſervants.

At one end of the gallery are a pair of folding doors, on opening which you come on to a kind of terraſs, from which, at firſt view, you are at once ſtruck with horror and amazement—with horror, on looking down from the terraſs into a dell of tremendous depth, at the bottom of which the *Ive* ruſhes bellowing through a thick ſhrubbery that conceals it from the ſight—with amazement, when you view the ſurrounding proſpect, eſpecially from the back of the caſtle, where nothing is ſeen but deep and ſequeſtered groves, which climb from the dell beneath, ſhade above ſhade, till they reach the ſummit of the hills, and ſeem to hide their proud branches in the clouds. On the left of the caſtle, are noble and ſpacious offices, now occupied by a farmer, who has the care of the whole caſtle, and who himſelf is at preſent its only inhabitant.

Near the caſtle ſtands the chapel, the foundation of which is as ancient as the time of *Henry* III. It is in a mean and deſpicable condition, and has not yet been made porochial *. The late owner intended

* The ſtock or endowment is 300 *l.* now ſecured in the hands of *John Gale*, of *Whitehaven*, Eſq; as executer of *Henry Richmond Brougham*, Eſq; who pays five *per Cent.* The truſtees nominate the curate, and ſeem to manage the revenue as public charities or benefactions

tended to have rebuilt it, and to have endowed it with a handſome ſalary for the ſupport of its cure; but death put an end to his deſigns. As the caſtle is now fallen among coheirs, it will probably be no more inhabited, but by the ſolemn birds of night, and the chattering daws, which now build their neſts uninterrupted in the grandeſt part of it.

I could not quit this devoted and ruinated manſion without paying it the tribute of a ſigh at my departure. My kind and philoſophical conductor of this morning's ride, perceiving me penſive and thoughtful as we rode from the caſtle, thus interrupted by gloomy reflections: "I cannot blame you for thus ſacrificing a few moments of chearfulneſs to contemplate this ruinated ſcene. It may afford a uſeful leſſon to thoſe, whoſe ſouls are devoted to the parade of grandeur, and who fix their happineſs in the fleeting baubles of this life. In the ruins of this caſtle they may ſee what is the end of all ſublunary purſuits, and the vanity of human ambition. Little did the late owner of this noble ſtructure imagine, that he was leſſening his eſtate in building a ſuperb manſion, the upper part of

factions are too often managed. The account for the year 1748, which is the only one we have ſeen, ſtands thus:

	£.	s.	d.
To the curate, at four quarterly payments	6	10	0
To the ſame, by way of preſent	4	11	6
Mr. *Blain*, for eight ſermons	2	0	0
Mr. *Relph*, for two ſermons	0	10	0
John Mandeville, for ringing the bell	0	3	0
Waſhing ſurplice	0	2	0
Houſe room, when ſettling accounts	0	2	0
Glazing windows	0	2	6
Ale, &c.	0	7	0
Balance in the truſtees hands	0	12	0
	£. 15	0	0

Burn's Cumberland, p. 321.

which was ſoon to be inhabited by the birds of the air, and the lower apartments by noxious animals, which tear each other in pieces for want of better prey."

Leaving *High-head Caſtle*, we again paſſed the banks of the *Raugh*, and riding through the romantic village of *Stogdalewath*, we came to *Raughtenhead*, which ſtands in a delightful ſituation, and on as fine land as any in the county. Here the inhabitants, at their own expence, have built a chapel, which, for its neatneſs and convenience, is admired by every traveller.

From hence we proceeded by *Holme-caſtle*, a low but neat and modern building, the property of a gentleman who acquired an immenſe fortune in the *Eaſt Indies*. It is ſituated in the midſt of fine lands, which are kept in the higheſt degree of cultivation. From hence, turning round by *Roſe-caſtle*, which I viſited the next day, we returned to *Sebergham-hall*.

As *Roſe-caſtle* is but little more than two miles from *Sebergham*, I paid a viſit on foot, the next day, to that venerable pile. If my *ride* the preceding day had afforded me ſingular pleaſure, I received no leſs from this day's *walk*; and if my ſpirits were depreſſed yeſterday with the contemplative view of the ruinated ſtate of *High-head*, they were to day ſufficiently elevated on my arrival at *Roſe-caſtle*, where the hand of Hoſpitality tendered me a cup of the moſt cheerful ale that ever any good biſhop was maſter of, or any wearied traveller would wiſh to regale on.

The walk to this place is ſingularly pictureſque: we traced it along the banks of the romantic *Caldew*, whoſe pure and limpid ſtream afforded a ſight of the ſportive trout, wantoning in the watery element beneath us, who, methought, ſeemed to move to the murmuring muſic of the current, to notes formed into harmony by the interrupting pebbles.

A con-

A continued change of objects, from the winding of the river, perpetually broke in upon the view: while wandering along the enamelled margin of the river, by the ſide of waving fields of verdant turf, the eye was now and then called away from the gliding mirrour, and the ſurrounding beauties, to contemplate the view of lofty and craggy mountains at ſeveral miles diſtance; till the ſcene totally cloſed, on our entering a deep ſequeſtered grove of noble trees impervious to the noon-day ſun. Thus alternately varying the ſcene, we at laſt arrived at *Roſe-caſtle* (ſo called from its pleaſant ſituation in a valley *) which at once attracts our curioſity and veneration.

Roſe-caſtle is ſaid to have been the favourite reſidence of the biſhops of *Carliſle* ever ſince the foundation of that ſee by *Henry* I. In the tenth year of *Edward* III. it was embattled, and then aſſumed the name of *Roſe-caſtle*; but was burnt by the *Scots* the very next year. Before the civil wars, in which it was almoſt demoliſhed, it conſiſted of a complete quadrangle, with a fountain in the middle: It had five towers, with other ſmall turrets, and was encompaſſed with a mantle wall, which likewiſe had little turrets in ſeveral parts of it; it was alſo encircled with a deep ditch, of which evident marks ſtill remain. It was long before it emerged out of the ruins, in which it was left by *Oliver* and the furious zealots of his party. That it is now a pleaſing habitation is owing to the repairs of the biſhops *Rainbow*, *Smith*, *Fleming*, *Oſbaldiſton*, and *Lyttelton* ‡.

* Dr. *Burn* ſeems to think, that it had its name from the *Britiſh* word *Rhôs* which ſignifies a moiſt dale or valley.

‡ When biſhop *Rainbow* came to the ſee, no part of the houſe was habitable, ſave only from the chapel ſouthward to the end of the old kitchen. He built the two parlours, chapel, entrance or paſſage, and the great ſtair-caſe. Biſhop *Smith* built the tower adjoining, ſtables,

In the houſe are ſeveral very good rooms; and the gardens are exceedingly pleaſing, and produce very good fruit. The houſe is indeed an irregular building; but the delightfulneſs of the ſituation, being amazingly great, fully compenſates for every defect of elegant deſign, and proportionate architecture. The towering groves, which hang over it from the ſouth, the pure tranſparent ſtream of *Caldew*, the perpetual verdure of the waving meadows, which all-powerful nipping froſt cannot aſſail, in ſome meaſure diminiſh our diſbelief of the deſcription of *Fairey-land* in ancient romance.

This was our morning's walk; but that of the afternoon was no leſs delightful. Leaving the church on the left, and *Sebergham-hall* on the right, we paſſed along a pleaſing and ſhady walk, and acroſ a field of delightful verdure, when a ſteep precipice ſtopped our further advances, but preſented

ſtables, dairy, brewhouſe, fitted up the two parlours, and altered the whole houſe. Biſhop *Fleming* wainſcotted the firſt parlour, and three rooms above ſtairs, with the ſtair-caſe, and laid the floors of the ſaid three rooms all anew; for which he ſold wood belonging to the ſee, according to an account entered in his regiſter. When biſhop *Oſbaldiſton* came to the ſee, he bullied biſhop *Fleming*'s executors out of 200 *l.* which the ſaid biſhop *Fleming* had allowed to his leſſee of *Buley Caſtle* in *Weſtmorland* for his intereſt in the wood ſold there, and for damages and ſpringing it again. The ſaid biſhop *Oſbaldiſton* cut and ſold all the alder wood upon the demeſne of *Roſe*, with large quantities of oak and aſh, to the value of many hundred pounds. Indeed, he new floored and wainſcotted the inner parlour, new flagged the halls and kitchen, and put a new coping upon the old walls on the ſide of the garden. He alſo built a new farm-houſe, and a poor ſmall ſorry barn in the lingy park: all which together might perhaps coſt about 350 *l.* Being thus ſeveral hundred pounds in pocket, he was glad to compound with his ſucceſſor biſhop *Lyttelton* for 250 *l.* dilapidations, which his ſucceſſor choſe to accept, rather than be at the expence and trouble of a long litigation. The ſaid biſhop *Lyttelton* built a very fine new kitchen, laundry, and brewhouſe, repaired *Strickland* tower, and altered and improved the houſe ſo much, that it is now a convenient and comfortable habitation. *Burn*'s *Cumberland*, p. 315.

to my view ſuch a romantic proſpect as effaced from my thoughts, for a while, every thing I had before ſeen. From hence I looked down into the enchanting vale of *Caldew:* wood, water, rocks, mountains, ſome in the deep dell beneath, others mixing their lofty ſummits with the clouds, at once contribute to inſpire the mind of the beholder with the oppoſite paſſions of terror and pleaſure.

Turning from this precipice, we deſcended a ſteep hill, and paſſed a neat and ſtrong bridge, built of ſtone over the river *Caldew*, in the boſom of this delightful vale. Here we ſtopped to contemplate the ſurrounding beauties. This terreſtrial paradiſe (for ſuch it may be truly called, in ſpite of the frightful fells in view of it) lies nearly in the center between *Carliſle*, *Wigton*, and *Penrith*, and takes a ſerpentine ſweep of ſeveral miles. A river, which gives name to it, ruſhes through its boſom with impetuoſity; and the innumerable ſtones of various ſizes, which have been torn by ſtorms and tempeſts from the ſummits of the ſurrounding rocks, and rolled down into the river, interrupt its current, and cauſe thoſe hollow plaintive murmurings, which are ſo naturally adapted to recall the gay wandering mind, from ſecular purſuits to philoſophical contemplations, and bring to our recollection, that tumultuous joys and pleaſures form not the real happineſs of the ſoul.

The *Caldew* * riſes among the fells of *Caldbeck*, runs from thence by *Heſket*, ſteals under *Warnel* fell

* The river *Caldew* (cold-water) juſtly receives that name from being fed with at leaſt an hundred cold ſprings, which flow into it from the ſurrounding mountains, which are often covered with ſnow in the winter and ſpring ſeaſons. Yet cold as theſe mountains are, they ſuſtain large flocks of ſheep, which are very profitable to the inhabitants. Theſe mountains are alſo repleniſhed with the ore of lead and copper; inſomuch, that the teeth of the ſheep are remarkably tinged with a gold colour, ſuppoſed to be by the water iſſuing from the veins of copper. Dr. *Burn*, p. 134.

and

and *Sebergham*, waters the fairey-land of *Roſe caſtle*, and, after bubbling through *Dalſton*, falls into the river *Eden* at *Carliſle*, where both are ſoon loſt in the *Solway Firth*. This river abounds with trout, which, though ſmall, are fine flavoured; and here likewiſe is caught the brandling, which, though much ſmaller than the trout, is far more delicate. One ſide of the river, (at leaſt in that part about *Sebergham* bridge) is a ſmall plain of a beautiful turf, and on the other ſide ſtupendous rocks, whoſe awful fronts, in ſome places, hang over the river, and give a ſolemn gloom to its waters. Very few of theſe rocks, however, are barren; trees and ſhrubs of various kinds having found nouriſhment for their roots among the crannies and openings, and growing up to large bodies, give theſe rocks the appearance of verdure from their very tops down to the margin of the river, and form the moſt beautiful, bold, and verdant ſlopes. The cloud capped *Carrock* is from hence ſeen at a diſtance, as it were, looking down from its lofty ſummit into this beautiful vale below it. In other places, the immenſe hanging woods, which crown the tops of the hills, and gradually deſcend to the banks of the river, with all the variety of ſhade, combine to form a ſcene truly pictureſque and romantic.

We croſſed this delightful vale, and having reached *Loning Foot*, the recluſe abode of Mr. *Denton*, the biſhop of *Carliſle*'s ſecretary, we from thence began to aſcend *Warnel* fell. A grove of flouriſhing oaks, in a deep ſequeſtered vale, through which bubbles a fountain of clear tranſparent water, attracted our attention, and retarded our ſteps for ſome time. From thence, in a poſition not the moſt erect, we reached a cottage called *Fell-hill*. Here we commanded a moſt extenſive proſpect, all the mountains on the eaſt and north of *Cumberland*, with

with thoſe which nature has placed as a boundary between *England* and *Scotland*, being fully diſplayed to our view, and among theſe in particular the frowning *Scruffel*. Here the ſands of *Solway Firth* alſo catch the eye, and that arm of old ocean, which wafts the produce of diſtant countries to *Carliſle*, and over which the wandering eyes travel many miles into *Scotland*.

Leaving this proſpect, we deſcended into another part of the vale of *Caldew*, called *Iſes-gill-ſteps*. In this deſcent, we paſſed through an extenſive wood, down a path ſo ſteep, that it would be impoſſible to tread it with ſafety, were it not formed into ſuch ſerpentine ſweeps, as renders this work of Nature infinitely more beautiful than any thing we can conceive from art. From hence we had a diſtant view of the town of *Heſket*, ſeated at the bottom of ſurrounding mountains of an amazing and ſtupendous height and bulk. Having croſſed the river, we ſtretched round to *Newlands*, a ſmall but pleaſant village, and in the evening returned to *Sebergham*.

I could not quit this pleaſing county, without beſtowing ſome little time to view the weſtern part of it; but as you have already, no doubt, deſcribed *Keſwick*, and the lofty *Skiddaw*, *Whitehaven*, *Cockermouth*, and other remarkable places in that quarter, I ſhall give you but little farther trouble.

I ſhall therefore only add, that on the 8th of *Auguſt*, we ſet out from *Sebergham* on our weſtern tour, and proceeded through *Newlands* and *Heſket* *.

About

* We ſtopped a little time at this place, where I was introduced to a perſon, much eſteemed in that town, and the neighbouring villages, for the ſingular ſervices he had done in ſome of his *different* profeſſions, which, to my aſtoniſhment, I found were no leſs than thoſe of barber, ſurgeon, apothecary, horſe and cow-doctor, haberdaſher, and chandler. Nor was I much leſs ſurpriſed at *Keſwick*, which

About ten in the morning, we reached the foot of the lofty *Carrock*, and rode close under it for near two miles, along a winding path, but just wide enough for the horses to pass singly, and every where intercepted by enormous stones, which have tumbled from the summit of the mountain into the dale beneath. Across many parts of this path, (for it cannot be called a road) run several murmuring, shallow, meandering brooks, abounding with fine trout. To a *Londoner*, who has hardly seen any other mountains than those composed of mole-hills in the neighbourhood of the metropolis, the sight of these fells must be magnificently horrible; and as none of our travellers have hitherto described this of *Carrock*, I shall here insert the following particulars of that mountain, with which I was favoured by an ingenious gentleman at *Graystock*, where is a fine seat belonging to the earl of *Surrey*.

This mountain is situated (according to very late and accurate surveys) five miles N. W. from *Graystock*, three miles S. by W. from *Hesket-new-market*, and twelve N. E. by N. from *Keswick*. Its perpendicular height, reduced to the level of *Derwent-water*, is 756 yards, and reduced to the level of the sea 803. Almost the whole of it is a ridge of horrible precipices, abounding every where with deep chasms, the bottoms of which are not to be fathomed by the eye; the north-east end, however, is fruitful, being covered with herbage to the top, and here the sheep find excellent pasturage. This fell is distinguished from the rest of its neighbours, at many miles distance, by its two towering peaks. About the year 1740, a very remarkable cavern was disco-

which is a much larger and more populous place, when I read upon one of the signs there, *John Walker*, bookseller, draper, tobacconist, ironmonger, and grocer.

vered

vered at the ſouth-weſt end of it, by a buck being chaced into it by the hounds, and from thence took the name of *Buck Kirk of Carrock*. This cavern is about four feet at the entrance, and is very ſpacious within. Several attempts have been made to reach the end of it; but as the lights are ſoon extinguiſhed by the damps, and the bottom being horridly rugged and uneven, every attempt of that nature has been long ſince given up. Some pretend, without being able to bring the leaſt proof in ſupport of their opinion, that this cavern was originally made by the *Cumbrians*, in the time of the *Danes*, wherein to hide themſelves when overpowered by the *Saxons*; but, what is more reaſonable and probable is, that this cavern was originally formed, either by an earthquake, (which might rend this mountain, and give it that hideous appearance it has in ſome parts) or when rude Chaos was moulded into form and order by the *Fiat* of the grand Architect. Near the eaſt part of this fell are vaſt numbers of large ſtones, ſuppoſed to have been placed there by the *Romans*, as it ſtill retains the name of a *Roman* fort. Not far from thence is a remarkable pool of water, called *Black-hole*. It is 150 yards in circumference, but its depths are irregular, being in ſome places 65 fathoms, and in others only 45.

From hence we proceeded on our journey to *Keſwick*, which, as it lies in a deep valley, we ſaw nothing of it, till we nearly approached it. During the greater part of this ride from *Carrock* to *Keſwick*, a moſt beautiful and romantic, I may almoſt ſay enchanting proſpect, expanded itſelf to our view: here and there a few barren ſpots, but for the moſt part fields and meadows, producing luxuriant crops of the different kinds of grain; in other parts, we looked down from eminences into the vale beneath

us,

us, laid out in fine encloſures, and ſpotted with ſcattered tenements, which formed ſuch a landſcape as would foil the pencil of the moſt expert artiſt to repreſent by colours. On many of theſe fells, whoſe huge bodies every now and then introduced on the proſpect, and concealed it from our view, deep miſts lay brooding on particular ſpots, which, when the rays of the ſun darted through them, repreſented in the perfection of Nature, what we faintly ſee imitated by Art in our beſt tranſparencies at the theatres.

As I apprehend I have now reached the boundaries of your own deſcriptions, I ſhall conclude with obſerving, that our ride from *Cockermouth* to *Sebergham*, which finiſhed this ſhort but pleaſing tour, was by moon-light, over hills, through brooks, and croſs part of extenſive heaths, which none venture to traverſe by themſelves, but ſuch as are well acquainted with that part of the country. How different the ſcene here from that of an evening in the metropolis! All Nature ſeemed to be at reſt, while *Luna*, having reached her meridian glory, ſometimes reflected her pale viſage in the waters of the lakes, then darted her borrowed rays through the hedges to conduct us along narrow lanes, and then ſpread her ſilver emanations on the far and wide-extending plains. Why, thought I, do men make themſelves miſerable in the purſuit of riches, power, and title, while they neglect the real objects of happineſs? Why do men ſpend their lives in one continued ſcene of gambling, debauchery, diſſipation, and that long catalogue of vices contained in the black bill of fare of the metropolis, while theſe beauties of Nature are diſregarded and neglected? About midnight, we reached *Sebergham*, from whence, a

few

few days afterwards, I ſet out, with reluctance, on my return to the metropolis.

Rolls-Buildings, London,
May 22, 1778. *R. J.*

LETTER V.

Containing a brief Account of the Iſles of GUERNSEY, ALDERNEY, SARKE, *and* JERSEY.

THAT nothing may be wanting to complete this Work, I ſhall briefly in this place touch upon the iſles of *Guernſey*, *Alderney*, *Sarke*, and *Jerſey*, which are the only remains of the dukedom of *Normandy* now in poſſeſſion of the *Engliſh* crown. And firſt for *Guernſey*.

Guernſey lies 20 leagues ſouth weſt from *Weymouth* in *Dorſetſhire*, between eight and nine leagues weſt from the coaſt of *Normandy*, thirteen ſouth of *Bretagne*, ſeven north-weſt from *Jerſey*, five ſouth-weſt from *Alderney*, and two leagues weſt from *Sarke*. Its length, from north-eaſt to ſouth-weſt, is about twelve miles; in breadth, from ſouth to north, about nine; in circumference upwards of thirty, containing fifty ſquare miles, or 32,000 acres.

The climate is mild and temperate, not ſubject to exceſſive heats, much leſs to ſevere cold; ſomewhat windy, but, taking all things together, equally healthful and pleaſant.

The

The ſoil, generally ſpeaking, is rich and fertile; the country, though ſufficiently encloſed with ſtone fences, yet more open than in *Jerſey*, and as capable of cultivation of every kind. On the north ſide, the country is commonly low and flat, riſing gradually, ſo that on the ſouth ſide the cliffs are of a prodigious height. The face of the county is variegated with hills and little eminences, and tolerably well watered with ſprings and ſharp gravelly ſtreams. There was formerly a fine lake, about half a league in extent, now filled up and turned into a meadow; but many gentlemen have ſtill very beautiful and convenient fiſh-ponds.

There are very few counties in the world, where the inhabitants have more reaſon to be ſatisfied with the inheritance that Nature has aſſigned them, ſince ſcarce any part of the iſland is incapable of improvement. Moſt of the riſing grounds afford a ſhort thick graſs, equally beautiful to the eye, and ſucculent as paſture. It produces excellent roots and herbs of all kinds, as well medicinal as aromatic, with a profuſion of flowers that grow wild, and are exquiſitely fragrant. All ſorts of ſhrubs and fruit trees flouriſh here; and there are ſome, though but little timber, not through any defect of ſoil or climate, but becauſe they cannot conveniently afford it room. Grain they have of every ſpecies we cultivate in *Britain*, but more eſpecially wheat; and though they have not either lime, chalk, or marle, yet the ſea wreck anſwers all the purpoſes of manure, ſo well as to keep their ground in conſtant heart. They have large quantities of ſheep, but ſmall in ſize, and had formerly a very ſingular breed, of which the ewes had four horns, and the rams ſix; but theſe are now become very ſcarce. They have black cattle in ſuch abundance, as not only to ſupply their own uſes, but to furniſh alſo a con-

a conſiderable exportation; and their horſes, though but little, are equally ſtrong and hardy. The ſea alſo furniſhes them with a prodigious variety, as well as plenty of fiſh, more eſpecially red and grey mullet, excellent mackrel, and, above all, conger eels. To theſe advantages we may add, the ſingular privilege of being free from all venomous creatures.

There are in this iſland ten pariſhes, each of which is divided into ſeveral vintons, for the more eaſy management of affairs, civil, eccleſiaſtical, and military, and the choice of their reſpective offices and magiſtrates. Though the country is very fully peopled, yet the houſes are ſcattered up and down, according to the humour or convenience of the inhabitants; ſo that there is, properly ſpeaking, but one town in the iſland, which is likewiſe the only haven of any reſort; though there are ſome creeks on the north and weſt ſides of the iſland, ſuch as *Bazon*, *L'Aucreſſe*, *Ferminer*, *St. Sampſon*, and the *Weſt Paſſage*.

In the reign of king *Charles* the ſecond, when the *French* formed that inſidious deſign of making themſelves maſters of this iſle by treachery, it left ſuch an impreſſion on that king's mind, that ſome years after he ſent over the lord *Dartmouth*, accompanied by certain engineers, who diſcovered, on the north-weſt ſide of the iſle, a deep bay, which, by the help of a mole, might cover a numerous ſquadron, even of ſhips of the line, under the protection of what was intended to be built, a ſtrong caſtle; but his exchequer being exhauſted, this neceſſary work was never carried into execution. As this port would look full into the *Channel*, it deſerves conſideration, how far it might be uſeful to us in a *French* war, and of what infinite detriment it might prove, if this iſland ſhould ever fall into the hands of our enemies.

The

The town of *St. Peter* is ſituated on the eaſt-ſide of the iſland, where the land binds in, and makes a ſafe, capacious bay. It has a very handſome appearance from the ſea, and conſiſts of about 800 houſes, which are ſtrong ſtone edifices, but in general far enough from being ſpacious or convenient, and, what is worſt of all, the place is ſo ſtraitened by the hills behind it, that it cannot be much enlarged. The people in it have been computed at about 4000.

The harbour, which is called *Port St. Pierre*, or *Port de la Chauſſée*, is ſingular, and deſerves to be deſcribed. Ships paſs into it from a very good road, directly under the guns of the caſtle, and moor cloſe to the town. The piers, or cauſeways, are compoſed of vaſt ſtones, piled up very artificially, one upon another, to 35 feet in height, and laid with ſo much ſkill and regularity, that it has ſtood all the violence of the ſea between four and five hundred years. This not only affords a ſecurity to the ſhipping, but being paved with fine flag ſtones on the top, and guarded with parapets, ſerves as a very pleaſant walk, affording a fine proſpect of the ſea, and of the adjacent iſlands. This commodious port is covered by caſtle *Cornet*, built entirely upon a rock, at 600 paces from the ſhore; ſo that at full ſea it is a complete iſland, and the ſpace between it is ſcarce paſſable at the loweſt ebb after ſpring tides. This is the reſidence of the governor, or deputy governor, and his garriſon. It was blown up by lightning in 1672, when lord viſcount *Hatton* held that office, who eſcaped himſelf, almoſt miraculouſly, but loſt his mother and his wife.

To ſpeak of the inhabitants impartially, they are induſtrious in their reſpective employments, naturally ſober, frugal in their manner of living, honeſt in their dealings, ſincere in their religion, which

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is that of the church of *England*, and loyal to their princes, as well as ſteady to the *Britiſh* intereſt. That with theſe good qualities they have ſeveral failings, is not to be denied: they are reſerved, to a degree that makes them ſometimes thought moroſe; they are ſomewhat ſuſpicious, and, which is their greateſt error, they are, or at leaſt were, very litigious. They are good huſbandmen in their own way, and manage their ſea wreck (which firſt ſerves the poor people with fuel, and then its aſhes are employed by thoſe in better circumſtances for manure) with great ſkill, and under very prudent regulations. They have a ſtronger turn, however, to grazing than agriculture; and though they bring in annually ſome corn, yet in the ſame ſpace they ſend out a few hundred cattle. They are ſtill more inclined to orchards, which enable them to make many thouſand hogſheads of cyder every year, of which it being the common drink of the people, they export but little.

The woollen is their principal manufacture, for the carrying on of which they are allowed to import 2000 tods from *England*, which they work up chiefly in ſtockings, waiſtcoats, and breeches. They might certainly make their fiſhery turn to profit, more eſpecially, as of late years, they have ſet up ſalt-works; and yet, except lobſters, I never heard that any of their fiſh went to a foreign market.

Our *French* and *Portugal* merchants have large ſtocks of wine here, which they import as they have occaſion. As they are enabled, by this method, to keep it to a proper age before they are obliged to pay the duty, it ſeems to be a benefit to the mother country, by putting it in their power both to buy and ſell cheaper; as, on the other hand, from the rent of warehouſes, the ſubſiſting factors and their ſervants, and the reſort of ſhips employed in this

this trade, it muſt be very advantageous to the inhabitants of this iſland. It is a point of juſtice to obſerve, that this manner of depoſiting wines has nothing to do with ſmuggling, a practice equally injurious to the intereſt of this country, and to the people of *Guernſey*; as it breeds few ſeamen, is carried on in very ſmall veſſels, and upon the whole is not only an infamous, but a very unprofitable kind of traffic.

Formerly, merchants of this iſle traded to moſt parts of *Europe*, and had ſeveral ſtout ſhips of their own; and if the vile practice of ſmuggling was aboliſhed, as it might eaſily be, without any violation of the liberties of the people, they would ſoon find their account in it, by the revival of many lucrative branches of commerce. As they take from *England* ſome of the neceſſaries, and almoſt all the conveniencies of life, ſuch as corn, malt liquor, ſugar, ſpices, coals, houſehold furniture, many ſpecies of the iron and leather manufactures, grocery, haberdaſhery, and hard-wares, the balance is greatly in our favour, and muſt continually encreaſe, in proportion as they augment in number, and grow in circumſtances. At preſent, upon a very moderate computation, there are in *Guernſey*, upwards of 15,000 ſouls.

The ſeveral iſlets, and vaſt chains of rocks, that ſurround this country on every ſide, and cauſe ſuch variety of tides and currents, add much to the ſecurity of the place, by rendering it equally difficult and dangerous for ſhips to approach it, unleſs they have pilots on board extremely well acquainted with the coaſt. On the ſouth ſide, the cliffs are prodigiouſly high, ſo that the old writers ſay, it looks like a park in the ſea impaled with rocks. On the weſt ſide lie the *Hanoys*, or, as the *French* write them, *Hanouaux*, which cover that coaſt ſo effectually, that

that a deſcent there is little to be feared. At the north-weſt extremity lies a little iſland called the *Howe*, which would be a very commodious place for a ſalt-work, glaſs-houſe, or manufactory of ſoap. At the north-eaſt extremity we meet with St. *Michael in the Vale*, a peninſula ſome miles in extent, connected to *Guernſey* by a very narrow iſthmus, with bays that might be rendered uſeful on both ſides.

This peninſula is likewiſe guarded by rocks and iſlets, the moſt conſiderable of which are, the *Bryants*, the *Hummet*, and the *Hays*. South-eaſt from the vale, lies the iſland of *Harnit*, or *Arne*, about a league in compaſs, formerly a deſart, but now cultivated. At a league ſouth from thence lies *Briehoe*, of leſs extent; and between both the little iſland of *Gythau*, or *Jethau*, which ſerves the governor for a kind of park, or rather paddock. But it is now time to ſpeak of thoſe two larger iſlands, which being improved and well inhabited, are dependant upon, and make part of the government of *Guernſey*.

The firſt of theſe is the iſland of ALDERNEY, which lies about two leagues weſt from *Cape de la Hogue*, on the coaſt of *Normandy*, about three leagues ſouth-weſt from *Portland*, five leagues north-weſt from *Guernſey*, and nine leagues north from *Jerſey*. It riſes high out of the ſea, and, like the reſt, is in a manner entirely ſurrounded with rocks, between four and five miles in length; in ſome places one, in others two miles broad; in circumference nine, and containing in extent about ſeven ſquare miles, or nearly 4500 acres.

The climate is very pleaſant, temperate, and wholeſome; the ſoil admirably fertile both in corn and graſs, and particularly remarkable for a common field of 500 acres, which being manured with ſea

ore, has yielded profitable harveſts, conſtantly, for above a century paſt.

There are plenty of cattle in *Alderney*, excellent in their kind, and which are ſufficiently known in *England*; ſheep, horſes, fowl, and fiſh, in abundance. The lands are more open than in the other iſlands, the houſes not diſperſed as in them, but the whole compact together in the center of the iſle, which are upwards of 200, in what is called *La Ville*, that is, the town, where there is a good church; and the inhabitants may be between 1000 and 1500.

The port ſtiled *La Crabbie* is on the ſouth ſide, ſecured by a rough ſtone pier, and is capable only of admitting ſmall veſſels. The duke of *Somerſet*, uncle and protector to *Edward* VI. cauſed a ſtrong fort, the ruins of which are ſtill viſible, to be begun here, with an intent to have retired thither from the reſentment of his enemies. The people of this iſle are allowed 400 tods of wool from *England*, beſides what they raiſe of their own, which they manufacture, and ſell in *Guernſey*.

Admiral *Balchen*, a brave and excellent officer, was loſt in a violent ſtorm off *Alderney*, between the 4th and 5th of *October*, 1744, in the *Victory*, a fine firſt rate man of war, of 100 braſs guns, with upwards of 1000 men, every one of whom periſhed, together with more than 50 gentlemen, volunteers, and the admiral's ſon, a youth making his firſt voyage.

The other iſland, belonging to this government, is SARKE, lying two leagues eaſt from *Guernſey*, and ſix weſt from cape *Roſe* in *Normandy*, three leagues to the north of *Jerſey*; and though, in point of ſize, it is but ſmall, yet in other reſpects is far from being inconſiderable. In its form it approaches

proaches an oval, having a ſmaller iſland annexed to it by a narrow iſthmus. They are not together above three miles in length, the largeſt very little more than one mile in breadth, and about five, or at moſt ſix in circumference. This iſland riſes high above the ſea, and is, if one may ſo ſpeak, regularly fortified, by a rampart of ſteep impenetrable cliffs, ſo that it has but one acceſs, which, though in itſelf eaſy and commodious, may be, with little expence, rendered impervious to invaders, let their forces be what it will.

In point of climate, it yields not to any of the reſt, and the ſoil is ſo fertile, that it produces more corn than thoſe who live in it can conſume, as alſo graſs ſufficient for the ſupport of black cattle, ſheep, and horſes, with which it is exceedingly well ſtocked.

This iſland is allowed 200 tods of wool annually from *England*. The number of inhabitants is about 500, out of which they raiſe a company of militia, without taking from the hands neceſſary for tillage. Though peopled ſo early as the ſixth century, when St. *Magloire*, or, as he is commonly called, St. *Manlier*, built a convent here; yet it was afterwards deſerted, and in that ſtate was ſeized by the *French*, in the reign of *Edward* VI. and recovered by ſurpriſe, (for by force it could not have been taken) in that of queen *Mary*, which was effected in this manner: Leave being obtained to bury a perſon, a coffin full of arms were ſent on ſhore, which ſerved to arm the attendants, who had been carefully ſearched on their landing. Part of the ſmall garriſon was allured on ſhip-board, and detained there under pretence of ſending ſome proviſions on ſhore, till thoſe who had landed recovered the iſland.

In the ſucceeding reign, to prevent any future accident of that ſort, it was granted in property to *Hellier de Carteret Seigneur de St. Ouen*, in the iſland

of *Jerſey*; by whom it was ſettled, but has paſſed ſince into other hands, and is now in a ſtate of improvement, and the number of inhabitants continually encreaſing.

JERSEY, which of itſelf is a diſtant government, is believed to be the iſland called in the *Itinerary*, *Cæſarea*, in ſucceeding times *Augea*, by us *Gerſey*, but more frequently *Jerſey*. It is ſituated 25 leagues ſouth from the continent of *Britain*, five leagues weſt from Cape *Carteret* in *Normandy*, three leagues ſouth from *Sarke*, ſeven leagues ſouth-eaſt from *Guerniſey*, but in reality not ſo much, and nine leagues ſouth from *Alderney*. It is of an oblong figure, meaſuring 12 miles from weſt to eaſt, and ſix from north to ſouth; in circumference between 35 and 36, and, in point of extent, nearly equal to, or ſomewhat larger than *Guernſey*. Elevated like that, but on the oppoſite ſide declining, from north to ſouth, the cliffs on that ſide which look towards *Guernſey* being 40 or 50 fathoms in height, whereas on the ſouth it is in a manner level with the ſea. Hence the diſtance between St. *Peter*'s and St. *Hellier*'s is really ſeven leagues, though the iſlands have not above four leagues of ſea between them. The people of *Jerſey* think, that from this elevation they have a great advantage in point of climate, that their ſummers are warmer, and that their corn and fruit ripen better.

The country is beautifully diverſified with little hills and warm vallies, and towards the ſea with pleaſant plains. The ſoil alſo varies very much: in ſome places it is gravelly, in others ſandy; but the greateſt part is a deep, rich, fertile mould, and there is hardly any part of the iſland ſtiled barren. It is alſo thought to be better watered than *Guernſey*, abounding every where with rills, rivulets, and living

living ſprings; ſo that there are between thirty and forty corn-mills driven by water, excluſive of ſeven fulling and ſeven windmills.

The produce of this iſland is much the ſame with that of *Guernſey*; their paſtures ſo ſweet, that no country in *Europe* can boaſt of richer milk or finer butter; grain of all kinds, and particularly a ſort of wheat called *Trament-Tremais*, from its being ſown in the latter end of *May*, and reaped in the beginning of *Auguſt*. But what chiefly diſtinguiſhes this iſland at preſent is its orchards, which are very well fenced, regularly planted, and yield commonly immenſe quantities of fruit.

On the ſouth ſide of the iſland, the ſea ſeems to have encroached upon the land, and to have ſwallowed upwards of ſix ſquare miles, making a very beautiful bay of between two and three miles broad, and near the ſame in depth.

In the eaſt corner of this bay ſtands the town of St. *Hellier*, very happily ſituated, having a proſpect open to the ſea, and *Mount Elizabeth* caſtle, (which, ſince it was repaired and the works augmented in the reign of *Charles* II. entirely occupies a rocky iſle, which the ſea, when it devoured the ſoil, could not digeſt) covered with hills to the north, with meadows between them and the town, through which runs a copious and delightful ſtream, that waters the place as well as can be wiſhed. The ſtreets are open and well built, with a handſome ſquare in the center, and well accommodated in point of markets, and every thing that can contribute to the convenience of the inhabitants, of whom there may be about 2000.

There has been of late years a pier raiſed, which is a great advantage to the port, and of courſe not a little to the benefit of the town. But the principal haven is on the other ſide, in the weſtern cor-

ner of the bay, which receives its name from it, being called St. *Aubin's*. It is about the ſize of St. *Hellier*, chiefly occupied by merchants and maſters of ſhips; and moſt of the buildings, being new, make a very neat and elegant figure. A little to the eaſtward of the town, a rock riſes up in the ſea, upon which the fort of St *Aubin* is erected; to which the inhabitants have joined a ſtrong well-built pier. Their haven is now equally ſecured againſt the fury of the winds, and the inſults of an enemy. Within the pier, a ſixth rate juſt floats at a dead neap, and a veſſel of 200 tons at all times; but ſhips of a ſuperior ſize muſt lie without, in the road, where there is good anchoring; and the whole bay being a fine, clear, hard ſand, renders the intercourſe between the two towns, which are about three miles diſtant, perfectly eaſy.

There are beſides theſe, ſeveral other havens of leſs note; as St. *Brelade's Bay*, at the back of St. *Aubin's*; the great bay of St *Ouen*, which takes in the greateſt part of the weſt ſide of the iſland, where the largeſt ſhips may ride, in 12 and 15 fathom, ſafe from all but eaſt winds; *La Crevaſſe* is a part only for boats; *Greve de Lecq*, and port St. *John*, are alſo ſmall havens, on the north ſide, where is likewiſe *Bonnenuit*. On the eaſt is the bay of St. *Katherine*, and the harbour of *Reſel*; to the ſouth of which lies the famous *Mount Orgueil* caſtle, formerly caſtle *Gourray*, upon a ſolid rock, which was entirely covered with its outworks, once the glory of this iſle, and ſtill majeſtic, though in decay. To the ſouth-weſt lies the haven *De la Chauſſée*. The laſt we ſhall mention is the *Port de Pas*, a very little to the eaſt of St. *Aubin's* bay. All theſe are covered with breaſt-works, well defended by cannon.

The

The ſtate of things, and the occupations of the people, are very much changed from what they were a century paſt, or a very little more: the country then was, in a manner, altogether arable or paſture, and the people in general applied themſelves to agriculture; whereas now, every houſe has its orchard, and theſe orchards are ſo fenced with ſtrong and thick mounds of earth and ſtone, frequently ſurmounted by hedges, and ſometimes by trees, that it has been thought, not by tranſient ſpectators, but even on reflection affirmed by the moſt competent judges, that theſe incloſures, together with larger or ſmaller roads, take up not leſs than a third part of the ſurface of the iſland; and they have ſuch an abundance of fruit, that it is believed, in a good year, they make between 20 and 30,000 hogſheads of cyder. If we conſider, that this is the common drink of the inhabitants, we may eaſily acquieſce in the account.

Their great manufacture is the ſame with that of *Guernſey*, the working up of their wool, and that, which by two acts of parliament they are allowed to import from *England*, which is 4000 tods; and ſome ſay, that 10,000 pair of ſtockings, of all ſorts and ſizes, are brought weekly to the market of St. *Hellier*. In antient times, they depended greatly upon their fiſhery, but this is now rather on the decline, though they ſend annually thirty ſtout ſhips to the *Newfoundland* fiſhery; and, in time of peace, great quantities of tobacco are ſmuggled from thence into *France*.

For the defence of the iſland, they have two troops of horſe, five regiments of infantry, and a fine train of artillery, excluſive of what is in the ſeveral caſtles, and on the redoubts and breaſt-works upon their coaſts, amounting in the whole to 115 eighteen-pounders, given by king *William* to the

iſland in 1692. There are always regular troops in *Elizabeth* caſtle, and in fort St. *Aubin*; and, in time of war, they have commonly a body of forces from *England*. The number of inhabitants is computed at about 25,000, all of whom, except a very few, are natives of the place.

A thorough knowledge of the infinite importance of theſe iſlands, as ſo many barriers againſt *France*; a well-grounded foreſight of the innumerable miſchiefs that muſt follow, on their falling under the power of the crown; and a juſt ſenſe of the intrepid and ſteady courage, with which the inhabitants had ſo often defended themſelves, induced our monarchs to give them many, and ſome very extraordinary marks of their favour, excluſive of the fortifications they raiſed for their defence, and the fleets that, from time to time, they employed for their protection. Thus king *Edward* III. directed a letter, not only to the bailiffs and other magiſtrates, but to the people of *Jerſey* in general, to thank them for the glorious ſtand they made againſt his enemies. Almoſt all our princes, after him, took a pleaſure in recapitulating their ſervices, on the renewing of their charters. *Henry* VII. gave them this ſanction for the erection of two free-ſchools; queen *Elizabeth* honoured them with larger and more explicit charters than any of her predeceſſors; *James* I. redreſſed ſeveral grievances, and ſhewed, in many caſes, an earneſt attention to their intereſt and welfare; *Charles* I. gave lands for endowing three fellowſhips, in as many colleges, at *Oxford*; *Charles* II. ſent a mace, with a moſt honourable inſcription, to be carried before the magiſtrates of *Jerſey*; king *William* gave all the artillery requiſite for their breaſtworks and other fortifications, and they have deſeveral

ſerved and received many benefits from the crown in ſucceeding reigns.

After all, theſe iſlands are not improved to the utmoſt; on the contrary, if they ſought, diſcovered, and wrought mines, which the emery formerly brought from *Guernſey*, and a celebrated mineral ſpring which is in *Jerſey*, ſeem to ſhew they poſſeſs; if they cultivated flax, and introduced the linen, or even the thread manufacture, it would produce infinite advantages to the inhabitants; and if one or two ports, capable of receiving large ſhips, were opened in the larger iſlands, it would contribute to the extending their navigation and commerce, and induce them to concur effectually in eradicating that pernicious practice of ſmuggling, which is equally inconſiſtent with good government and ſound morals. In all, or in any of theſe attempts, they have a juſt right to the aſſiſtance of *England*; becauſe whatever acceſſion of ſtrength they can attain muſt redound to our ſecurity, and whatever augments their wealth, muſt turn finally to our profit.

INDEX

TO THE

THIRD VOLUME.

A

Aberford 130
Acorn Bank 318
Ailweſton 43
Ainſley 68
Aire, *River* 132
Akeover 76
Aldborough 149
Alderney, *Iſle of* 409
Alfreton 71
Alnmouth 253
Alnwick 245
Ambleſide 305
Ampthill 47
Ancaſter 28
Ancaſter, *Duke of, his Seat* 30
Anchor-Church-Houſe 18
Appleby 315
Aſgarth-Force 168
Aſhborne 79
Aſkeron 113
Aſkrig 168
Athenſtan-Abbey 172, 177, 178
Atte-ſcarre 168
Auxborough 11
Axe Edge *Hill* 87
Axholm *Iſle* 9

B

Bakewell 99
Balmborough 254
Bank Park 343
Banks, Joſeph, *Eſq. his Seat* 13
Barmoot-Court, *deſcribed* 81
Barnard-Caſtle 175
Barnſley 124
Barrow 11
Barton 10
Baſſingthwaite, *Lake* 357
Battle of the Standard 181
Battleſdon 50
Bawtry 111
Beckingham 33

Beckwith,

Beckwith, Woadifield, *Eſq.* 110
Bedal 150, 165
Bedfordſhire 44 to 54
Bedford 44
Bedford, *Duke of, his Seat* 48
Belford 254
Belton 30
Belvoir *Caſtle* 32
Berwick upon Tweed 258
Beſs of Hardwich 73
Bever, *the Vale of* 32
Beverley 201
Bewcaſtle 373
Biggleſwade 47
Birons, *the Family of* 67
Birſtall 162
Biſhops-Aukland 225
Blackbourn 286
Blacket, *Sir* Thomas, *his Seat* 124
Black-Lead, *where found* 350
Blackſtone Edge 153, 285
Blarvike 361
Blith 69
Blith Nook 241
Bolſover 71
Bolton 278
Boroughbridge 148
Borough-Brig 182
Borrowbridge 309
Borrowdale 351
Boſton 14
Bottesford 33
Bouneſs 381
Bowes 172
Bownas 299
Boynton, *Sir Griffith* 218
Bradford 163
Braidſhaigh, *Sir Robert* 286
Bramham *Park* 197
Brampton 9
Brandelow Park 340, 341
Bretton 124
Bridgwater, *Duke of, his Navigations* 278
Brotherton 129
Brough 311
Brougham 319
Brownlow, *Lord* 30
Bugden 42
Buley *Caſtle* 317
Bunny Park 63
Burdet, *Sir* Robert 76
Burgh 13, 93
Burgh-upon-ſands 365
Burghley, *Lord* 36
Burham 12
Burlington 211
Burnley 286
Burnſall 165
Burton 11
Burton Agnes 210
Bury 285
Bute, *Earl of, his Seat* 52
Buxton 87
Byrch Over, *tottering ſtones there* 99

C

Caer-Leol, *a Roman Station* 364
Calder, *River* 125, 132
Caldew, *River* 397
Caldron Snoot 227
Candle Coal, *deſcribed* 286
Carham 2
Carliſle 265

Carliſle,

Carliſle, *Earl, his Seat* 185
Carrock *Fell* 400
Cartmel 296
Caſtle Field, *a Roman Station* 274
Caſtleford 129
Caſtlehead *Rocks* 342
Caſtle Carrock 370
Caſtle Howard 185
Caſtleton 92
Caſtle Law Hill 308
Caſtor 14, 39
Catbell's Mountain 341
Cœſarius, *Sir* Evan 322
Chatſworth-houſe 94
Chat-Moſs 273
Chaworths, *Family of* 68
Cheſterfield 100
Cheviot Hills 255
Chevy Chace 257
Chillingham Caſtle 254
Cheſter in the Street 229
Cheiſtenburg *Crag* 373
Cibber, *Mr. Colley* 98
Clifton 62
Clifton, *Sir Gervaſe* 62, 63
Clithero 286
Clotſworth 39
Cockermouth 335
Cocket *River* 244
Cockſhoot Hill 337
Coker, *the Seat of Mr.* Car 223
Coln 286
Coningſborough 112
Connington 23
Cook, Robert, *Eſq.* 42
Corby *Caſtle* 369
Corbridge 243
Cotton, *Sir* Robert 23
Counteſs Cloſe 11
Cranford 87
Craven 164
Cromwell, Oliver 41
Crookſmoor 105
Croſs *Fell* 314
Crowland 17
Cullercroats 240
Cumberland 321 to 403

D

Dale, *the* 137
Dalſton 388
Dalton 297
Danes Fields 48
Darlington 180
Decoys *for taking wild Fowl* 29
Delaval, *Sir* Ralph 240
Derbyſhire, 72 to 101
Derby 72
Derwentwater, *Lake* 337
Devil's Arſe in the Peak 91
Devil's Bolts 148
Derwent *River* 57, 100
Dighton 209
Doncaſter 112
Don *River* 101, 102
Dove-Dale 79
Dove *River* 57, 100
Dronfield 101
Druidical *Monument at Keſwick* 349
Dunald Mill-hole 291
Dun *River* 100, 112
Dunnington 33
Dunſtable 50

Dunſtan-

Dunſtanborough *Caſtle* 254
Durham, *the County of*, 176 to 180: 221 to 233
Durham *City* 224

E

Eaſt Retford 68
Eccleſton 288
Eden *River* 315, 316, 369
Eggleſton 170
Egremont 329
Eelanor, Queen 50
Elden Hole 93
Emont *River* 322
Englewood *Foreſt* 385
Enim *Walks* 288
Erith 42
Eſkington 253
Everdon 45
Eve's *Crag* 348
Eure *River* 148, 168

F

Falcon *Crag* 342
Farn Iſlands 254
Fell-Hill 398
Felton Bridge 244
Fen Country 14
Fens, *Attempts to drain them* 18
Ferry-Bridge 129
Fielding, George, *Eſq. his Seat* 178
File-lands 289
Filey-Bay 212
Finchall *Abbey* 223
Fitzwilliam, *Earl* 39
Flamborough-Head 211
Fleming, *Sir* Michael, *his Seat* 301
Flodden-Field 257
Folkingham 28
Foremark 76
Formby 287
Fotheringhay *Caſtle* 24
Fountaine's *Abbey* 142
Furneſs 296
Furneſs *Fell* 299

G

Gainſborough 9
Galtres *Foreſt* 196
Gamerſhall 162
Garſtang 289
Gaſcoigne, *Sir* William 136
Gateshead 232
Gateſhead *Fell* 229
Gawthorp Hall 136
Gelt *River* 370
Gilling 170
Giſborne 164
Giſborough 220
Gobery Park 361
Godric, *St. his Auſterities* 223
God's Bridge 173
Goodricke, *Sir* John, *his Seat* 197
Graham, *the Rev. Mr. his ſingular Attention to Cultivation* 377
Grantham 29
Grantham's Well 4
Greta *River* 171, 173
Grey, *Sir* Henry, *his Seat* 253
Grimſby 12

Grinſthorpe 30
Guernſey *Iſland* 403
Gunworth 24

H

Hackfall 145
Haddon 99
Hadrian's *Fence* 326
Hag rock 82
Halifax 156
Hamilton *Hills* 177
Harpur, *Sir* William 46
Harrogate 138
Hartlepool 222
Harwood 135
Haſlington 286
Hawkſhead 298
Hayle *Lake* 270
Heath-Moor 126
Hell Kettles 180
Helmſley 183
Helm *Wind, deſcribed* 305
St. Herbert's *Iſland* 339
Herman Street 4, 23
Heſket 399
Hexham 242
Heydon 209
Higham Ferrers 39
Highfield 271
High Peak 99
High-Head *Caſtle* 390
Hillbeck-Hall 175
Hinchinbrook *Houſe* 42
Hinderſkill 185
Hiptoft 16
Holbeck *ib.*
Holland 14
Holy Iſland 255
Hornby *Caſtle* 293
Horncaſtle 13
Hornſey 210
Houghton Park 48
Howden 199
Howick 253
Huddersfield 163
Hull 205
Hulne *Abbey* 253
Homber, *River* 11
Hunmanby 212
Huntingdonſhire 23 to 44
Huntingdon 41
Huſſey, *Lord, beheaded* 4
Hutchinſon, Timothy, *Eſq. his Seat* 170

I

Jarrow 232
Ickneld-Street 51
Jenkins, Henry 168
Idle, *River* 112
Jerſey, *Iſle of* 412
Jews *maſſacred at York* 188
Ilam 76
Ingleborough *Hill* 294
Irke, *River* 274
Irthing, *River* 371
Irwaſh, *River* 57
Irwell, *River* 274
Iſes-gill-ſteps 399
Iſurium *of the Romans* 149
Iſurium Brigantium 182
Ivel, *River* 47
Julian's Bower 11

K

Keddleſton-Houſe 75
Kelingholme 12

Ken, *River* 309
Kendal 307
Keſwick 336, 401
Kettering 40
Kilham 210
Kimbolton 43
Kingſbury 50
Kirby Lonſdale 309
Kirby Stephen 310
Kirby Thore 318
Kirkham 289
Kirklees 162
Kirk-Oſwald 364
Knareſborough 138
Knaveſmere 196
Kniveton 111

L

Lady's Rake 348
Lancaſhire 262 to 303
Lancaſter 290
Laneſborough 196
Laſcelles, Edwin, *Eſq. his Seat* 136
Lathom, *Houſe* 287
Laughton 110
Lebberſton 212
Leeds 130
Leeds, *Duke of, his Seat* 110
Leeming Lane 150, 165
Leen, *River* 60
Leighton 52
Lenercoſt, *Priory* 371
Leverpool 262
Lincolnſhire 1 to 23
Lincoln 1
Lincoln Cathedral 5
Lindum Colonia 2
Littleborough 9
Little Cheſter 76
Little Salkeld 362
Lochdore 346
Lombe, *Sir* Thomas 72
Loning-Foot 398
Long Meg and her Daughters 362
Lord's Iſland 345, 349
Ludi Trojani 11
Lumley, *Caſtle* 229
Lune, *River* 290
Luton-Hoo 52

M

Maiden Caſtle 311
Mam Tor, *a Rock* 91
Manchſter 274
Mancheſter, *Duke of, his Seat* 43
Manifold, *River* 78
Mansfield 68
Manifty Meadow 341
Mardin-Bower 51
Market-Deeping 27
Marſton-*Moor* 196
Marton *Mere* 288
Maſham 165
Matlock 81
Merſey, *River* 100, 263 271
Mexborough, *Lord, his Seat* 129
Micklegate 186
Middleham 165
Middleton, *Lord, his Seat* 63
Milnes, *Mr. his Houſe* 126
Milton 39
Mint Wall 3
Monk's-Houſe 255
Moreſby 334

Morpeth 244
Morret, *Miſs, her ſurpriſing Needle-work* 194
Mortimer's *Hole* 58

N

Napier, *Mr.* Francis 53
Naworth, *Caſtle* 370
Netherby 377
Nether Warden 242
Neville's Cloſe 59
Newbie 148
Newby upon the Swale 149
Newcaſtle 233
Newland 339
Newlands 399
New Leverpool 265
Newſtead Abbey 67
Newton 287
Newton, *Sir* Iſaac 39
Noble, *Mr. his Houſe* 290
Norfolk, *Duke of, his Seat* 69
Nothallerton 149, 181
Northumberland 233 to 261
Northumberland, *Earl of*, 245
Nottinghamſhire, 57 to 71
Nottingham 57

O

Occellum of Ptolemy 210
Okeham 33
Ormſkirk 287
Oſſory, *Lora* 48
Oſwald's Croſs 127
Otley Cheven 137
Overborough 302
Oundle 39
Ouſe, *River* 41, 44, 134, 199
Oxehall 180

P

Page, Thomas, *Eſq.* 50
Parkyns, *Sir* Thomas 63
Patrington 210
Peak-Hills 80
Peakrills 81
Pendle *Hill* 294
Pendragon, *Caſtle* 310
Penigent *Hill* 164, 294
Penrith 321
Peterborough 25
Pickering 184
Picts *Wall* 324
Pilkington, *Sir* Lionel 126
Pillar *erected by the Counteſs of Pembroke* 319
Plympton 140
Pocklington 201
Pontefract 126
Poole's-hole 89
Pooley 358
Port, John, *Eſq. his Seat* 78
Portland, *Duke of, his Seat* 69
Potton 46
Poulton 289
Prætorium of Ptolemy 210
Preſton 288

Q

Quarn, *or* Quarendem 80

R

Raby, *Caſtle* 179
Ramſey 24
Ravenglaſs 328
Ravenhill 272
Ravenſburgh 209
Ravenſworth, *Lord, his Seat* 253
Raugh, *Rivulet* 391
Raughtenhed 334
Redcliffe 222
Reveſby *Abbey* 13
Ribblecheſter 289
Ribble, *River* 164, 296
Richmond 166
Ripley 140
Ripon 141, 146
Rivers in Yorkſhire 156
Robin Hood 162
Robin Hood's Bay 216
Roch, *River* 285
Rochdale 152, 285
Roche Abbey 109
Rockingham, *Marquis of, his Seat* 114
Rookby-Hall 171
Rookby Park 172
Roſe Caſtle 334
Rotheram 107
Rotington 329
Rothwell 40
Rouſby 218
Ruſwarp *ib.*
Rutland, *Duke of, his Seats* 32, 99
Rydell 184

S

Salford 274
Saltfleet, 13
Sandal 126
Sandbeck 108
Sandwich, *Earl of, his Seat* 42
Sarke, *Iſle of* 410
Scarborough 212
Scarborough, *Lord, his Seat* 108
Scarlet, *a Sexton, his Epitaph* 26
Scarſdale 100
Scarſdale, *Lord, his Seat* 75
Scots, Mary *Queen of* 24, 89, 98, 106
Sebergham 384
Sebergham-Hall 387
Selby 199
Settle 164
Severus's *Wall* 326
Shalkbeck 387
Sheaf, *River* 101
Sheals 232
Sheffield 101
Shefford 47
Shepherd's *Crag* 346
Sherbourn 198
Shirwood *Foreſt* 64
Simpſon, John, *Eſq. his Houſe* 387
Sinſil Dyke 4
Skiddaw 338, 354
Skipton 164
Sleaford 33
Snaith 199

Solway *Moſs, the Eruption of* 378
Southwell 65
Soutra *Hills* 256
Spalding 16
Spilſby 13
Spittle 10
Spurnhead 210
Stamford 34
Standrop 226
Stanemore 173
Starberry *Crag* 361
Stilton 41
St Bees 329
St. John, *Sir* Francis, *his Houſe* 40
St. Ives 43
St. Neots *ib.*
Stockton 221
Stockwith 112
Stogdalewath 334
Stokeſley 181
Strafford, *Earl of, his Seat* 120
Stratforth 177
Studley *Park* 142
Stukeley, Little *and* Great 23
Stukeley, *Dr. his Account of Boſton* 14
Summer Caſtle 8
Sunderland 230
Sutton 46
Swale, *River* 167, 168
Swale, *Sir* Solomon *ib.*
Swale-Dale 168
Swan Pool 2
Swine *Pennies* 10

T

Tadcaſtar 197
Tankerville, *Lord, his Seat* 254
Tees, *River* 170, 177, 227
Templeborough, *Roman Remains* 107
Temple-Sowerby 318
Tempsford 45
Thirſk 181
Thirwell *Caſtle* 372
Thorn 199
Thornton *College* 12
Thorp 26
Thorpe Cloud, *a Mountain* 78
Thrapſton 39
Throgmorton, *Sir* Roger 43
Tickhill 111
Tideſwell 93, 99
Till, *River* 257
Tillſworth, William, *his cruel Death* 51
Tinmouth 233
Tiptoft, John, *Earl of Worceſter* 45
Towton 198
Trent, *River* 54
Trent *Springs* 8
Troutbeck *Parks* 301
Tuddington 51
Tuxford in the Clay 68

U

Vale of Bever 32
Vere Court 12

Vicar's Iſland 337
Uls-water 357
Ulverſton 297
Uppingham 34
Utoxeter 79

W

Wainfleet 13
Wakefield 125
Wallaſey 264
Wallaton-Hall 63
Wallow *Crag* 342
Walton-Hall 126
Wandsford 40
Warbois, *the witches of* 43
Warkup 318
Warkworth 252
Warnel *Fell* 398
Warrington 271
Warton *Crag* 292
Water Mellock 359
Watling-ſtreet 51
Wear, *River* 222
Weighton 200
Welbeck *Park* 64
Wellond 36
Wenifrede's Needle 148
Wenſely-Dale 168
Wentworth-Houſe 114
Wentworth, *Caſtle* 120
Weſt Retford 69
Weſtmorland 174, 175, 303 to 320
Wetherby 197
Wharfe, *River* 135, 197
Wharton 294
Wharton *Parks* 311
Whetherell *Priory* 369
Whinfield *Park* 318
Whitby 216
Whitehaven 330
Whitley-Hall 163
Whittleſey 23
Wigan 286
Wigton 364
Windermere 298
Wintringham 10
Wirkſworth 80
Witham 5
Wolſey, *Cardinal* 106
Wolſingham 226
Wooburn 48
Wooler 254
Workington 334
Workſop 71
Workſop *Manor* 69
Worſley-Hall 274
Wreſt 47
Wrey, *Sir* Cecil, *his Seat* 8
Written Mountain 370
Wye, *River* 99

Y

Yarborough 12
Yarum 180
Yaxley 34
York, *Mr. his Gardens* 166
York 185
Yorkſhire 101 to 173; 181 to 221
Yorkſhire *Rivers* 156

End of the Third Volume.